CHRITRO PAKHYAAN

TALES OF MALE-FEMALE TRICKY DECEPTIONS
FROM SRI DASAM GRANTH

Volume II

Sri Satguru Jagjit Singh Ji eLibrary NamdhariElibrary@gmail.com

CHRITRO PAKHYAAN

Tales of Male-Female Tricky Deceptions
From Sri Dasam Granth

Volume II

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by
Pritpal Singh Bindra

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Chritar Two Hundred and two
Tale of Chapl Kala

Dohira

Uggar Singh was a Raja who ruled over the country of Kaskar.
He had a lot of wealth and marched with a great army.(l)
Chapal Kala was the name of her pretty daughter.
Her beauty made her to look like the goddess of love.(2)
One day she came across Ainthi Singh, the handsome one,
And, blissfully, she made love with him.(3)

Chaupaee

Everyday she would revel with him and she was unable to let him go.
She had kept him in a house; no body had the knowledge of this.(4)
After sometimes she was married and her husband came to take her away.
She made love with him and slept with him quietly.(5)
The woman was not satisfied with him and, leaving him, she went to her paramour.
The friend received her and relished in love making for long time.(6)

Dohira

What if one is powerful, but cannot gratify in sex,
Neither he gets comfort himself nor can he satisfy the woman.(7)

Chaupaee

The person who can satisfy a woman and takes long time in love making,
He gets happiness and provides exhilaration to the woman.(8)
Otherwise, how much strong he may be, the woman is not fascinated.
He, who takes excessive time in love making, he wins the heart of thewoman.(9)

Dohira

Cuddling and embracing she grabbed the friend,
And voice of smooching, made the husband to awake.(l0)
They were revelling so intensely that no one else could do it.
Being tired both, the man and the woman, went into slumber.(11)
Thus, when the woman went into sleep with her paramour, then the husband saw them.
He clutched their hair like putting hand in the pile of snakes.(l2)

Dohira

He thrust the English dagger on his throat,
And he pressed it so much that it went right through.(l3)
With the dagger, paramour was injured but did not tell his wife.
When the warm blood touched her, then she got up in rage.(l4)
She took the dagger and put through her husband's ear.
She plundered his body like a goat, and there, after putting the house on fire, she came out shouting.(l5)

Dohira

'My husband has abandoned the living and has become an ascetic.
'Putting his house on fire, he has gone away.(l6)

Chaupaee

'Please, conduct some remedy and search for him in the jungle.
'I will never even take a sip of water, and without meeting him, I will die.(l7)

Arril

All the people went to the jungle to search for him,
And told her that her husband was not found anywhere.
They all came and told her to keep calm,
But the innocent people did not know that he was dead.(l8)(l)

202nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (202)(3805)
To be continued.

Chritar Two Hundred and three
Tale of Raja Narkasur

Dohira

Narkasur was the most prominent Raja of Guhati.
He won over many other Rajas and snatched their daughters.(l)

Chaupaee

He planned a strategy and apprehended one hundred Rajas.
After the addition of one more Raja, he planned to have a sacrificial feast.(2)
His primary fort was built of iron and second one with copper.

The third one was made of eight metals and the fourth one of lead.(3)
He had a fifth one built of glass, seeing which even Shiva hung his head.
The sixth one was extremely beautiful that it could be described as Brahma, the Creator's abode.(4)
The seventh fort was of gold, seeing which the fort of Lanka felt humbled.
In that the Raja used to live himself, and any Raja who did not obey him, he would apprehend and bring him there.(5)
'If one more Raja comes into my grip, then I will kill them all.
'I will marry one thousand queens, and only then my sacrificial feast will be fulfilled.'(6)
One of the Ranis said, 'Uggar Sen Raja is in great luck.
'If you win him over only then your sacrificial feast will be honoured.'(7)

Dohira

As told by the Raja, a letter was written,
And asked to be delivered where Lord Krishna was seated.(8)
'Where are you staying Lord Krishna, whereas we are awaiting eagerly.
'You help these Rajas to be saved and enable them to go to their homes.(9)
When Krishna heard this wail, he mounted his large heron,
And reached the iron-fort and won it over.(l 0)
Then he captured the one of copper and the one of eight-metals.
He took over Shiva's favourite and then raised the glass one.(ll)
When the silver one was laid a siege, the Raja woke up, took the arms,
And mobilised his army as he flew into rage.(l2)

Arril

The raiders unsheathed their swords, and galloped their horses.
With the arrows from Krishna, heads rolled over.
Some of them started to abandon the battle-field.(l3)
After capturing the silver-fort,
He (Krishna) reached the place of golden-fort.

Chaupaee

The brave ones sacrificed themselves spiritedly and they were accepted by the fairies.
Even the fairies were in competition to take the bravest ones.(19)

Dohira

At the end, Krishna won over and got all the Rajas released.
All the demons were killed and the women were liberated.(20)

Chaupaee

This was the result of a letter written by one female.
All the woman, after the death of Narksur, patronised Krishna.(2l)
Krishna espoused sixteen thousand women and revelled with them in variable manners.
The golden fort was dismantled there, and with that he built one in Dwarka.(22)

Savaryya

Somewhere he was playing chess and somewhere romping in throwing colours.
Somewhere songs were being Sung in the company of clapping and children were dancing.
Somewhere professional singers were reciting and new clothes were being sewn.
All sort of amusements were being proceeded and every aspect was full of heartfelt rejoicing.(23)

203rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (203)(3828)
To be continued.

Chritar Two Hundred and four
Tale of Rani Kailaas Mati

Dohira

There lived a Rani, called Kailaas Mati, whose beauty was beyond description. Through the Rajas of the world, she had learn t the tactics of war.(l)
There was one Bir Nath Singh, who was known for his handsomeness. Without his proximity, there was no charisma, and even the Moon felt humble before him.(2)
Day and night he would annihilate the enemies, and plunder the kings everyday.
No ship could pass by and he would loot all of them.(3)

Arril

When he had pillaged the foreigners, they all joined together.

Where the Emperor Shah Jehan was, they all went there.
They all expressed their grievances and asked,
'Please do justice with us and finish these dacoits.'(4)

Shah Talk:

'Tell me who has plundered you, we will annihilate them.
'Now you reveal the names of those people.
'I will send my army immediately,
'And immediately get all your goods back.'(5)

Foreigners Talk:

'Where there is Kenya Kumari's temple, he is the Raja of that place.
'He had killed many foreigners and ravaged their goods.'(6)

Chaupaee

When the Emperor heard this, he sent his army there.
It reached swiftly there, where the temple of Kenya Kumari was.(7)

Arril

In the meantime Bir Singh expired and went to the celestial domain.
People rumoured that the Rani has scorched him.
Some told that he was sick for a few days.
Holding a sword in her hand, she took over the rule.(8)
(She announced,) 'Till the time Raja fin1shes his ablution,
'I will go and strike the enemy head with the sword.
'After annihilating all the foes, I will come and pay my obeisance to my husband.'(9)
Listening to t-his many brave one became alert,
And laced themselves with various arms.
Some of the ordinary people, she took with her,
To display the might of a bigger force.(l0)
At night time she collected ten thousand bulls.
With each horn she tied one burning torch.
She raided the treasurer of the people,
And plundered and killed all the Rajas.(12)
The second day passed and the third one,
And the Rani beat the drums at another site.
People tried to run with their riches,
But she caught them and did not let them go.(l3)
On the fourth day she put the fire on,

Herself, she occupied a secluded place along with the women's brigade.
Most of the Rajas came to extinguish the fire.
Those remained behind, she went and massacred them.(l4)
On the fifth day, she realigned her units,
And invaded the enemy troops
In the fighting the situation became so severe,
That the recognition of the son from the father became dubious.(15)

Dohira

Even at night the fighting went on,
And in the melee son was killing father and vice versa.(l6)
In the cover of darkness they struck each other,
And the distinction between the ruler and the subject was diminished.(17)

Arril

During the sixth day, two-man deep trenches were dug.
They were covered with straw, and water was sprinkled on the top.
Then she challenged those fools to come to fight.(l9)
Arranging her army, she took her position,
Armed with bow and arrows.
She marched backward to let them follow her.
Instantly whole enemy army marched forward.(20)

Dohira

In one go sixteen thousands enemy men were finished.
Those who escaped, she returned and slew them.(2l)

Arril

When the seventh day came, she put poison in the food.
Beating the victory drums and leaving the food behind, she retreated.(22)

Dohira

Hundreds of, all those, came and devoured those sweets.
They felt nourished but soon squirmed to death.(24)
After about four watches the woman came back with unsheathed swords in their hands.
Those who were still writhing under the effect of poison were terminated.(25)

Arril

She, now, intended to conduct a peaceful accord,

And she did this after realigning her units.
When she had gone away from the effective range of enemy guns,
She ordered to gallop the horses to raid with drawn swords.(26)

Dohira

She annihilated all the Rajas and finished their troops.
She, then, raised the flag of victory and returned to her abode.(27)
From her, all the Rajas of the world learned the tactics.
Just one alone killed all the prominent Rajas of Shah Jehan.(28)(l)

204th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (204)(3856)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and five
Tale of Vijay]Kumari

Chaupaee

There lived a Raja in the country of greater Gujarat, who had a wife known as Vijay Kumari.
There used to live one person belonging to Kashatri clan with whom Kumari fell in love.(l)

Arril

When the darkness fell, she called him over and blissfully enjoyed sex with him.
She would cuddle and embrace and let him not go,
Without revelling in various positions to satisfy.(2)

Dohira

The Rani took him with her and went to the garden,
And frolicked sex to seek ecstasy.(3)
In the garden where she was rejoicing,
Her husband walked in to see the wonders.(4)

Chaupaee

Seeing the Raja, Rani was aghast, and told her friend,
'Remember what I tell you, do not be afraid of foolish Raja.'(5)

Arril

She pushed the compatriot in a ditch and spread a lion skin immaculately on the top.
Herself, she sat there disguised as an ascetic and when he was passing through, she did not look at the Raja.(6)
Raja was astonished to see her in this shape,
(And asked his servants,) 'Which country this ascetic has come from?
'Let us go and bow at 'his' feet and seek 'his' blessings.'(7)
When the Raja came near, the ascetic neither got up nor vocalized.
Instead she turned her back. He then folded his hands,(8)
And bowed in reverence but ascetic turned her head away.
As the Raja moved around she would manoeuvre to the opposite side.(9)
Observing her such action, the Raja was impressed and complimented her.
'He does not care about me (being the Raja), that is why he is not articulating from his mouth.'(l0)
In spite of trying hard, the Raja lost and did not recognise the Rani.
After hard efforts she said a few words but foolish Raja could not identify.(11)
She had conveyed, 'One who needs wealth should talk to the Raja.
'We don't care for the poor Raja, we acknowledge only One Name.'(l2)
In the meantime darkness fell and the Raja asked all his companions to go away.
The Raja stayed there alone and, in anxiety, half the night passed through.(l3)

Arril

The Raja was overpowered by sleep and she woke the friend up by pinching him and revelled in sex play.
They went away from there, leaving a note behind,
'We are heading towards the heavens after observing the earth.(l4)

Chaupaee

In the morning Raja got up, and did not find them.
He saw the writing, called and talked to his ministers,(l5)
'After observing this world, the yogis have written this note,
'And now they have gone to see the heavens to seek the bliss.'(l6)

Chaupaee

All commenced calling him a pious person and none understood the reality. Through this trick the woman saved her paramour and had made the Raja to go inside the ditch.

The Raja started to worship at the ditch and had no doubts in his mind, 'Leaving behind the heaven who had come here, 1 bow my head to him.'(l8)(1)

205th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversllti on of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (205)(3874)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and six
Tale of Rani Ishaq Mati

Chaupaee

There was a town named Sugrawati; Bushehar Singh was its Raja. Ishaq Mati was the name of his wife who had been created after searching around fourteen regions.(l)

Dohira

Both, in the earth and the sea, there was none other to compete with her. The wives of all the gods and demons bowed their heads to her.(2)

Arril

She saw the youthful son of a Shah and thought,
'I must make love with him'.
She sent one of her maids and called him over,
And then made love with him with great elation.(3)
She embraced the friend in many ways,
Cuddling and caressing she indulged in sex.
Kissing and posturing in many ways,
She satisfied the lover to the full extent.(4)
She showed him various positions and in a few moments his heart.
Cuddled and nestled like an intimate friend
And the young son of the Shah was totally enchanted.(5)

Dohira

The Shah's young son remained there day and night,

And through all his body, she attained the exhilaration.(6)
Savaiyya
The woman kept lying with her lover and sang lilting songs,
Along with kissing and adopting various positions.
The woman was young and so was the boy, and they revelled dynamically.
Forgetting the dread of all the three domains, she was getting overwhelmed.
They were acting upon the techniques of Koka (Shastra) and were enjoyingthe sex-play..
Again and again, they were delving and were admiring each other's comely looks.
Relishing the beetle-nuts, and flashing eyes, they inundated,
Like the two intrepid ones engrossed in shooting arrows.(8)

Chaupaee

They were immersed so much that they forgot the demeanour of honour.
The newly developed love was unique and they forgot all their craving for food and sleep.(9)
One day she had called him when she was being observed by her co-wives.
They felt angry and disclosed all the happening to the guards.(10)
The guards were furious too and they went to the place where she was sleeping. .
They caught both of them and, then, planned to kill them.(1l)
Then the Rani said, 'Please listen to me, you the guards,
'If my friend dies, I will die, and if the wife dies, the Raja must die too.'(12)
She sent for a cock and a hen, and (secretly) asked her friend to give poison to the hen.
She collected both of them but the foolish guards did not know the secret.(14)
She killed the cock herself and, then, soon after the hen died as well.(14)
'Listen, guards, listen to what I tell you, if my friend dies, I will expire too.
'Soon after, the Raja will pass away. What are you going to gain?(15)
'If the Raja stays alive, he will look after you all.
'But if the Raja and his wife go to the heaven, you will lose all your earnings.(16)
'Therefore, why not stay at your job to earn money.'

They could not fathom the reality of the episode of the cock and the hen, and did not kill the Rani and her friend.(17)

Dohira

Ishaq Mati played the stUnt by killing the cock and the hen.
She saved the life of the pal by the threat of the Raja's death.(18)

Chaupaee

They had thought, 'If he killed the Rani,
'And if the Rani dies, the Raja will expire too, and we will gain nothing.'(19)
The guards became extremely greedy, and did not disclose it to the Raja.
They did not kill the paramour and safely let him through the way.(20)

206th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (206)(3894)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seven
Tale of Rani Mushak Mati

Dohira

In the country of Coochbihar, there lived a Raja called Bir Datt.
He was very wealthy, and Indra Puri was the name of the city where he abided.(1)

Chaupaee

Mushak Mati was his premier queen; she was the epitome of the daughter of the Cupid.
She was passionate, and both, the gods and the demons, admired her.(2)
She would entangle any body she liked and would not even care about (Emperor) Akbar.
She wouldn't let any body live in peace and plunder the traders.(3)
Akbar was very furious, and decided to lay a siege.
All the Rajas and the Ranies, came forward armed with armours.(4)

Dohira

When they reached near Coochbihar,
They sent a letter accompanied by the beat of a drum.(5)
'We are Writing you to come and meet us,

'Either you bow on our feet or get ready *for* the fight.'(6)
When the Raja received such a letter he decided to run away.
When Mushak Mati learned this, she tied him up and dumped him in a
dungeon.(7)
Various army personnel were sent who had killed many valiant ones.
Many Rajas were apprehended and they had sacrificed at the portal of goddess Bhawani.(8)

Dohira

She went to a marshland and beat the drum of war.
Hearing the challenge, all the brave people came there.(9)
Those who stuck there, were chased and caught.
They were sacrificed *for* the goddess and all their crowns and horses were taken away.(l0)

Arril

A very well trained servant was sent to that army.
'I will tell you a safe way to escape.'
All the soldiers could not understand the secret,
And they all accompanied him to the jungle.(l2)
When the servant had satisfied himself that all the soldiers have gone in the jungle,
He went and informed the Rani everything.
She closed both the entrances *from* the mountain hill,
And, after cutting their noses, let them go to (heir houses.(l4)
All the warriors took to their feet, including Sayeed, Mughals, Pathans and Sheikhs.
Some abandoned their arms and disguised themselves as women.(l5)
After defeating the army, she offered a girl to Jan Khan, the emissary.
And told, 'We have no cause to fight the Emperor,
'And all my ministers agree with my counsel.'(l6)
Foolish Jan Khan was pleased to hear these words.
He agreed to take the girl and went to his home (and thought),
'I will make them to hold each others (Raja and Emperor) hands (in reconciliation).(l7)

Chaupaee

Then the Rani arranged a lot of gunpowder and spread it all over the place.

She slightly covered it with sand and arranged it to be ignited with a burning splinter.(l8]
She sent a maid with a message that the girl was ready for the wedlock,
And asked Khan to come and get married to her.(l9)
With his army, without cognisance, he marched to the place.
When Rani saw him approaching the place, she ignited the detonator.(20)
As soon as the gunpowder burst, the bodies of the soldiers were shattered.
They flew up to the sea and no one was spared.(21)
Through this trickery the clever woman saved her country,
And Jan Khan along with his army was annihilated.

207th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (207)(3916)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eight
Tale of Atpal Devi

Dohira

Once there was a daughter of the Raja whose name was Atpal Devi.
She was married to another Raja who had neither a son nor a daughter.(1)

Chaupaee

The Raja tried very hard but no son was born to him.
The whole life passed and the old age took over.(2)
His Rani was still young but the Raja had lost his youth.
The Raja could not make love with her, which made the woman irritant.(3)
She created friendship with one man,
Called him at home and revelled in love-making.(4)

Chaupaee

She called him as her righteous brother and spread this in the world.
She would always call him, 'Brother, brother.' but enjoyed sex blissfully.(6)

Arril

She indulged in sex-play adopting different ways,
And eliminated the Raja's love from her heart.
She would kiss and cuddle exchanging her looks,

As a he-deer is enchanted by the she-deer.(7)
The day came when the Raja departed for his heavenly abode.
The subject got distressed seeing the kingdom disintegrating.
As the Rani had brough t in her paramour and given the power of reigning in his hands.(8)

Chaupaee

(She had declared,) 'I have no issue and my Raja has departed to the domain of death.
'Now my brother will rule over and the crown will adorn his head.(9)
'My brother will govern and the royal umbrella and whisk will hover over his crown.
'All the warriors will obey him and what ever the orders he gives, they will execute.'(l0)

Dohira

Announcing as such she handed over the kingdom to her paramour. She made him the Raja and went under his sovereignty. (11)

Chaupaee

All the combatants bowed at his feet, and so were all the village heads. She bade them good-bye with the robes of honours and she, herself, set to make love.(l2)
'My rule is successful and all the wealth now belongs to my friend.
'There is no distinction between me and my friend, and this is known to all, the old and the young,'(13)
But the people were questioning and they discussed in the ministerial level as well,
'Rani has destroyed the government by giving the rule in the hands of her brother.(14)

Dohira

The young woman, young man revelled splendidly,
After endowing him the governance through trickery.
'Instead of letting it ruined, the woman handed over the power to her brother,'
Foolish people thought this way and did not comprehend the reality.(l6)(1)

208th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,

Completed with Benediction. (208)(3894)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and nine
Tale of Bharthari

Dohira

In the city of Dhara Nagri a wise Raja Bharthari used to live.
He was adept in fourteen faculties and was a very brave person.(l)
Bhan Mati was his good wife but Pin gal Devi was his beloved one.
She was the favourite of all the gods and the demons.(2)

Dohira

Bhan Mati's extreme beauty spread in the domains of the earth and thewater.
The gods became mad and the demons forfeited their self for her love.(3)
Pingla Mati was not lagging behind,
And Brahma, after creating her, could not create any thing similar.(4)

Chaupaee

One day, the Raja went on a hunting spree and planned a strategy.
He drenched his clothes in blood and sent the servant back to tell that the
Raja had been taken away by a lion.(5)
With blood on clothes, he (the servant) came in the house, and announced that the Raja was no more.
Getting the news, the Rani prepared herself to immolate but Pingal just collapsed and died.(6)

Dohira

(The poet says) The woman who thinks of immolation does not deserve the praise,
But, the one who relinquishes her life when alienated, is admirable.

Arril

After playing about when Bharthari came home, he was dumbfounded tofind that Pingla had expired.
By putting dust on his head he lamented
'How could I reverse back to the time when I sent the bloodstained clothes?
'Should I kill myself with a dagger or become a yogi.

‘Curse to my living whose wife, such as Pingla, is no more.(9)

Dohira

‘All those ornaments, which are embellishing her hands,
‘To me, they look like the snakes.(l0)

Savaiyya

‘The flute sounds like sharp knife and the clothes seem to be burning like fire.
‘Other musical instruments are hitting like daggers.
‘The ragas strike like disease and the drops of the rain are like the poisonous arrows.
‘The necklaces appear to be the winding snakes.
‘The cool breeze seems to be my enemy, and speaking is like weeping.
The sweet voice of the nigh tin gale seems like the cry of a sick man.(l3)

Chaupaee

‘Taking a coconut shell in my hand, I will, resolutely, go forward and let myself burn in the fire.
‘Until and unless the lady becomes alive again, Bharthari will not drink a drop of water.’(l4)

Arril

In the meantime, Gorakh Nath, the yogi, arrived there.
With the sounds of conch-shell he paid his respect,
And the Rani became alive again and appeared in many bodies.
(He said,) ‘Listen Raja Bharthari, you pick out your own Rani Pingla.’(15)

Dohira

The Raja thought, ‘What should I do? Whom should I pick up.
‘There are so many Ranis and they all look like Pingla.’(l6)

Arril

After announcing as such, Gorakh Nath went away.
(There seems to be a lapse in the continuity of the story P.S.B.)
Bhan Mati was enchanted by another man.
From that day onward she disregarded the Raja,
‘Although a queen, she was captivated by a low profile.’(l7)

Dohira

There lived a maid Doot Mati, whom she called,
And with base intentions, sent her to reveal her intention of love.(l8)

Chaupaee

When ‘the maid came back, the Rani asked her,
‘Tell me, when is my paramour coming to gratify my heart.?(l9)

Arril

‘Tell me my friend when my paramour will come here?
‘When will he arrive, look into my eyes and smile,
‘And 1 will embrace and cuddle him with love?
‘Please tell me, my friend, when is he coming?(20)
‘When will he clasp me smilingly,
‘So that 1 could forget all my afflictions?
‘When he talks to me flirtatiously,
‘That moment 1 will sacrifice myself for him.(22)
‘When will he speak to me teasingly,
‘And delicately take me into his arms?
‘I will, as well, cleave my body with his.’(24)

Arril

Listening to all this talk the friend departed,
She reached there where he used to perform menial job,
She made him to take of lowly clothes,
And brought him there disguised as a gentleman.(26)
When the woman met the man of her liking,
She embraced and cuddled him constantly.
She endowed him with kisses and various postures.
And she eliminated all the poverty of the friend.(27)
Once a Brahmin had conducted the worship of a goddess,
He was bestowed with the immortal fruit,
Which he had brought for Bharthari Raja, and blessed,
‘Raja, you eat this and live for ever to serve the people.’(28)
The Raja had accepted the fruit in his hand and passed it over to Bhan Mati.
She thought, now, to give that to that menial man,
So that he would remain young and play about with her for ever.(29)
‘Since 1 have met the deer friend, 1 am feeling contentment.
‘1 can sacrifice all my body, soul and wealth for him.
‘He has stolen my heart and 1 am lost in his love.
He will remain young forever with this, rare fruit.’(30)

The Rani had full control over the Raja's heart although she had given her own heart to some one else.
But he (the base man) had fallen for a prostitute and handed over the fruit to her.(31)

Arril

The prostitute had fallen for the looks of the Raja.
She wanted the Raja to live forever.
She took the same fruit and gave it the Raja,
And said, 'You must live till the earth and sky prevail.'(32)
The prostitute had given fruit to the Raja, because she was tempted by his looks.
The Raja took the fruit in his hand and thought,
'This is the same piece which 1 had given to my woman.'(33)

Arril

After pondering over thoroughly he decided,
And called in the prostitute and asked her,
'You tell me the truth, where did you get this?'
Then, with folded hands she spoke thus,
'The Rani, to whom you have endowed your heart, has fallen for a lackey.
'That lowly, leaving the Rani came to me and told that your woman had given her for safe-keeping.'(35)
'I was enticed by your handsomeness, and was pierced by the arrows of love.
'Please take this from me to live forever and make love without any hindrance.
'You gave this fruit to the lady with great affection,
'And to show her love, she passed it over to the ignoble.
'He took it and, with great fondness, handed over to me.
'I am burning in the fire of passion for you,(37)
'I am entangled by listening your praises, and have lost all my domestic senses.
'I am handing over to you this immortal fruit,
'And, now, you satisfy my sexual urge.'(38)
'Great, you are great,' The Raja exclaimed and discussed the matter with her .
The prostitute embraced him and without any embroil she gave herself

in.(39)
(Poet says) When you find a friend of your liking, you should surrenderyour heart to him
Cuddling and caressing you involve yourself, and through intimacy beat the Cupid's rage.(40)
Looking affectionately at her face, the Raja said,
'You fancied me, but I am not as handsome as you say.
'The whole world desires to live for ever,
'But you have brought the fruit to me to survive indefinitely, I am indebted to you.'(41)

The Prostitute Talk

'The fruit, which you gave to your woman, was obtained by the priest after many penances.
'She took it from you and gave it to her paramour.
'He, being benevolent to me, gave it to me but, impressed by your looks,
I handed over to you.'
The prostitute gave it to the Raja to enable him to rule forever, and provide her solace.(43)

Arril

(Raja,) 'Down with me who gave fruit to this woman,
'And she is condemnable as she handed it over to a menial.
'The woman who did not respect me is not worthy of my love.
'And also is worthy of censure, the lowly man who could not retain a ladylike the Rani.'(44)

Savaiyya

The Raja took the fruit and ate the half himself and gave half to Roop Mati.
He cut the paramour into thousand pieces and punished the friend who was the gobetween.
He distributed all his wealth and took to asceticism.(45)

Dohira

In the jungle he met Gorakh Nath and he (Gorakh Nath) learned,
That Raja, after abdicating kingdom, had become an ascetic.(46)

Dohira

The woman had begged him earnestly but she lost,
The Raja had opted for the jungle and did not listen to any one.(49)

When Raja reached the jungle, he was contacted by Gorakh.
He gave him a lot of instructions and took him as his disciple.(50)

Bharthari Talk

'Who lives, and who dies? Who discourses and who listens?
'Who weeps and who laughs? Who wins his old age?'(51)

Chaupaee

Smilingly Gorakh spoke, 'Listen, Bharthari, my sovereign,
'The one who abdicates falsehood and ego, never dies.(52)

Dohira

'The time kills and the time is all the creation.
'Narrate His glory and adhere to His benevolence.(53)
'The time is gaiety and the time is bereavement.
'Through time is the time killed, but the naive understands not.'(55)

Chaupaee

'In the time one dies and then why remain in whims,
'All are born in due course and expire in due time.(55)
'The way Ganga flows and meets the sea,
'Similarly the Raja has come to meet Gorakh.(59)

Chaupaee

(Poet says :)

I will not narrate in details now, being afraid the Granth may become too big.
I am not going to linger on with the story and if there are any inaccuracies, please correct them.(60)
When Gorakh had expounded like that, the Raja regained all his wisdom.
He acquiesced the knowledge and amalgamated like water in water.(61)
When many years had gone by, Bharthari returned to his country.
One of the woman recognised the Raja and went and informed the Ranis.(63)

Sortha

(What they saw) No flesh was left on his body and the blood was not traceable.
The breath seemed to be at the last end.(64)

Chaupaee

'Oh, Raja, your yoga has been accepted, first you take over your rule

andthen go to become ascetic,'
And this way all the people requested.(66)
(On his return the Raja's observations)

Dohira

The Ranis who were young, had stepped into old age.
Now they were devoid of beauty and they had shed their egos.(67)
Those who were young, then, they had attained full womanhood.
Those who were gone over the age, had vanished.(69)

Dohira

Those who were very egoists for their youth,
They were old and hardly managed their bodies.(70)

Arril

One Rani came forward and said,
'Gorakh had come into my dream and asked me to tell you to rule till the time these women are living.
'When all of them had expired then you go and become an ascetic.'(76)
On listening to the pleadings of the Ranis, the Raja was pacified.
'Whatever Pingla had said he accepted and remained there to rule.(77)

Dohira

Accessing to the request of the Ranis he ruled over happily,
And after the death of Pingla, he departed *for* the jungles.(78)(l)

209th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (209)(40lO)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ten
Tale of Rani Chanchala](umari

Dohira

In the country of Magdh a raja called Saram Singh used to live.
All the valiant people dreaded of him and bowed at his feet.(l)

Chaupaee

Chanchala Kumari was his wife; she very pretty.
Her beauty had no bounds; she was like the consort of the Cupid.(2)

Arril

The Raja had a servant who was very handsome and one day when the Rani saw him,
She was entangled in his looks.
After great efforts the Rani called him over.(3)
When she met him after his arrival in her house, Chanchala Kumari spoke,
'You come and make love with me, and forget about all your adversities.'(4)

Chaupaee

The servant then thought, 'The wife of the Raja wanted to revel with me.'
'If I make love with her then I will be thrown in the hell.'(5)
He bluntly refused to the Rarii and told, 'I cannot make love with you.
'Never bring such a thought in your mind and let me go immediately from here.'(6)
More he declined, the more Chanchala begged, bowing on his feet'
'I am pierced with the arrows of your love and I am dying to have sex with you.(7)

Dohira

'I am the queen but I am falling on the feet of a destitute.
'Why don't you make love with me?(8)
'If one finds a precious stone, one should take care and do not let it waste.
'One must keep that next to his body as it brings good luck in the house.(9)
'I am getting mad at your charm, and I have all my senses.
'With my folded hands I beg on your feet that by embracing you must have sex with me.'(l0)
That fool did not acquiesce even when the Rani went down on his feet.
He did not care about her honour and made Rani to fly in a rage.(ll)

Arril

'Listen, you fool, first of all I will kill you and then put a dagger through my stomach.
'Understand this, my wrath is the messenger of death for you.
'You better come and love me.'(l2)

Chaupaee

The fool still did not agree and the Rani becal11e furious.
She killed him by hanging and threw him in the well.(13)
Wailing loudly she called others and showed them the body in the well.
Then she talked to the Raja, 'Listen, what I am going to say,

'He has died by falling in the well, now you manage the rest.'(l5)(l)

210th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (210)(4025)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eleven
Tale of Tarita Prabha

Dohira

In the country of Nepal, Radur Singh Raja used to rule.
He was very gallant and the whole world acknowledged this.(l)

Chaupaee

The name of his principal wife was Prabha; she was very pretty.
Tarita Prabha was her daughter; the beauty she had, superseded the Moon.(2)
When her adolescent had gone past and her body-appendage sparkled her youth,
The love started to torture her and she longed to meet a companion.(3)

Arril

She called a maid named Kanj Mati and divulged the secret of her heart.
'You arrange me to meet Chel Kumar.
'And I will give you whatever you desire for your life.'(4)

Dohira

Kanj Mati, after listening to the princess,
Without any delay, went to the house of Chel Kumar.(5)

Arril

She, immediately, conveyed her message to Chel Kumar.
When he arrived, she revelled with him blissfully.
Damsel and the youth would not spare each other for a moment even,
As if they had obtained the treasures of nine domains.(6)
Cuddling and caressing she would embrace, And endowed him with various positions and kisses.
Although the bed was broken but she did not let him go,
And she extremely elevated his endeavour.(7)

Chaupaee

Revelling in sex she was so exhilarated that she thought she was strangulated in the love forever.

She determined to marry with him only, otherwise to kill herself with adagger.(8)

Arril

After lovemaking she asked him to get up (and go) and, she, herself, tookthe bed in the courtyard and went to sleep.

When she saw her father coming in, she got up abruptly and started to cryvery loudly.(9)

The Raja came forward and said, 'You, my solace, why are you wailing.

'I will do whatever you say and if somebody has annoyed you, I will annihilate him.(10)

Girl Talk

'I was sleeping and I had a dream that the Raja married me to a pauper.

'Although he was not suitable for me, you sent me to his house.(11)

Dohira

'I took seven circumambulation round the fire,

'And my parents gave me in marriage to him.(12)

Sortha

'I was not considered worthy of your house; you gave me out in alms.

'That is why I am grieving and crying.(13)

Chaupaee

'Now, whatever the God's will is, whether it is good or bad.

'I must marry him otherwise I will kill myself with a dagger.(14)

Dohira

'In my dream, my parents have given me to the person,

'And I have sworn to become the wife of that.(15)

Arril

'Either I will marry that person or I will take poison.

'Without his sight I feel as if! am hit with a knife.

'You better call him now and hand me over,

'Otherwise abandon expectation of my living.'(16)

Pronouncing as such she became unconscious,

And it seemed she had died without being hit by a sword.

The father came forward and took the daughter in his lap,
And the mother, wailing loudly, expressed her anguish.(l7)
'The boy you had seen in the dream, reveal to us so that we marry you with him to seek affections,' (the father said.)
She looked around and then constantly watched their faces,
Pretending, as if trying to find somebody.(18)
Slowly and steadily she commenced the talk and pronounced the name of Chel Kumar.
'To whom my father and mother have given me,
'I have accepted him as my husband.'(19)
'You are great,' said the Raja,
'Whomsoever she wishes, she can convert from a pauper to prince.'(20)
The Raja called him zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzover and opened the door of his treasury and asked him to take whatever he wanted.
Chel Kumar was invited by the Raja and they were married according to the rites of Vedas.
Through this trickery, the girl made him her husband and no body ever understood the mystery.

Dohira

She played such deception and married him,
And every body was left tongue-tied and ignorant of the enigma.(23)(l)

211th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (211)(4048)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twelve
Tale of Sukmaar Mati

Dohira

In the city of Bukhara, there lived a Raja called Mool Chand.
He was so handsome that it seemed Brahma had created another Moon.(1)
He had a wife named Hussan Jehan and she was extremely pretty.
Sukmaar Mati was her daughter who was adept in good deeds.(2)
She had also given birth to a son called Shubh Karan.
He was famous in the world for his gallantry and comely looks.(3)

He was proficient in trickery and astuteness.
He was like a puppet and none other could match him.(4)

Chaupaee

Both, the brother and the sister, attained adulthood and the Raja breathed his last.
Hussan Jehan became widow and was tormented without her husband.(5)
The ministers had counsel and informed (the queen), 'Your son will take over the crown.
'You shed your sorrow and spend your life with your daughter.'(6)
When many years had gone by, the rule was proceeding normally,
And the mother found the son reigning successfully; she tried to forgetthe Raja.

Dohira

All those woman, Gandharabh, Nagni, Prabha and Bilokat,
Goddesses, Witches, who came across him were charmed.(8)
Acquiescing to his praises they all appreciated,
And sacrificed even their ornaments over him (the prince).(9)

Arril

'If we get such a prince, we will sacrifice our lives now and hereafter on him.
'We will hug him and would never let him go away.'(10)
All those damsels of the town, whenever they saw him wished to fly and take him in their arms.(1l)
Listening to the adorations of the Raja, females attained bliss,
And they seemed to be prepared to sacrifice their lives.
They were jovially imagining, 'One day we will secure the Prince,
'And then we will forever keep him in our heart.(14)

Dohira

Sukhmaar Mati was sister of that Prince,
She appreciated her brother and fell in love with him.(1 5)

Chaupaee

Every day she would contemplate that the Kumar might revel with me.
The brother's honour prevented (such thought) and so did the respect in the community.(16)
Criterion of decency hindered her but her mind encouraged her how

to get hold of the Prince.
She thought of the trick through which she decided to ravage the righteousness of the Prince.(17)
she disguised herself as a prostitute and she adorned her hair with the pearls.
She embellished in such a way that it appeared that all stars were spread on her hair.(18)
Nibbling the beetle-nut she arrived at the royal-court and earned the adoration of all the people sitting there.
She gave the Raja the cherished looks as if hitting him with the arrows of love.
The Raja was enticed and was pierced with her gaze.
'I will invite her tonight and will make heartfelt love with her.'(20)
When the day passed, he called the princess over.
He made love with her and did not realise the enigma.(21)

Dohira

Cuddling and embracing the prince enjoyed the sex,
And could not discern the difference between the brother and sister.(22)

Sortha

He enjoyed the sex accordingly, without understanding,
As, at the end, the girl had tricked the youthful Raja.(23)

Chaupaee

She had disguised herself, embellished with ornaments and, then, reveled sexually with the prince night and day.
When one cannot recognise the one who is after one's wealth, then, that one is not worth calling a ruler.(24)(1)

212th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (212)(4072)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirteen
Tale of Mrig Nainee

Dohira

In the Country of Bandhel Khand, there was a Raja who was the

devotee of Shiva.
Day and night he kept himself busy in rendering services to Shiva.(l)

Chaupaee

The name of her principal wife was Krit Mati; there was none else as beautiful as she.
Raja loved her extremely and he had endowed his heart in her hands.(2)

Dohira

Mrig Nainee was his daughter who was not enticed even by any of the prominent Rajas.
Many of them had tried to lure her but they could not.(3)
There was one Inder Ket Kashatri, with whom this, deer-like woman, fell in love.
She instantly took her heart out and presented to him.(4)

Chaupaee

Day and night, she would treasure him and would plan, how to attain him,
'How could I get such a young man to play lovemaking with me.'(5)
She engaged a friend and sent her to her beloved.
The friend brought him and introduced him to her.(6)

Arril

When the lady gained access to her favourite person, she, with great favour, took him to embrace.
She sucked the juice through his lips and quenched all her desires.(7)
She went to Shiva's temple, had sex with him; she had no dread of god Shiva.
As the bed squeaked, the bell tolled and none could discern.
One day when they were revelling the Raja appeared.
She called her maid and sent her to tell the Raja,
That he should wait for two watches, as they were busy in prayers.(9)

Dohira

Raja was pleased that his daughter was busy in worship,
'We can wait here for two watches and pray later on.'(10)
Here, she called her paramour and indulged in sex-play.
With the motions, the bed creaked but (to keep the attention diverted)
She kept on ringing the (temple) bell with her one hand.(11)

They revelled in sex in many ways but Raja took those noises as the tolling of the bell.
His daughter was indulging in such a deed, Raja could not Imagine.(l2)
They enjoyed sex through many ways and cuddling performed through variety of postures.
They kissed in various ways but the Raja did not fathom.(l3)
After enjoying sex they opened the door.
She sent her maid and invited her father, and to see this her friend felt affliction.(l4)
'If her father came to know, he will kill me.'
With worry he trembled like a banana tree.(l5)
Paramour Talk
'Now, please save my life, 1 don't want to lose my life for nothing.
'The Raja will cut my head of and would offer it to Shiva.'(l6)

Chaupaee

Girl Talk
'You should not worry, be calm and take patience.
'I will save your life and while my father is watching 1 will expose you as my husband.'(17)
Then she went and told her father, 'I have been blessed by Shiva.
'With his own hands he handed over to me my husband.
'Come, father, 1 will show you my husband.'
Holding his hand, she led ahead her father and introduced her paramour.(l9)
The father praised her and said holding his daughter's hand,
'Shiva has blessed you, My Daughter, we, now, hand over you to the same person.
He called a Brahmin priest and solemnised the wedding but did not understand the mystery.

Dohira

Through this trickery, the girl got married to her paramour.
The foolish Raja Without uncovering the secret, handed over his daughter.(22)(1)

213th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (213) (4094)

To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fourteen
Tale of Gulzaar Mati

Chaupaee

The country, in which Chandi City was situated, was very enlightened, Bishan Ket Raja used to live there; he always performed righteous penances and prayers.(l)

Bandhel Mati was his wife and she always accompanied the Raja.

She had a daughter, Gulzaar Mati; no one in the world was as pretty as she.(2)

Dohira

She saw a man whose handsomeness was unsurpassable.

She called him over her house and blissfully made love with him.(3)

Chaupaee

She enjoyed by kissing and cuddling and disregarded all her household.

Everyday she would indulge in lovemaking and relish hugging.(4)

Dohira

Both the woman and the man enhanced their love,

Looking at each other's faces, they involved in various postures.(5)

Chaupaee

Although she made love day and night, she was scared of her parents.

She asked 'her lover to take her away with him.(6)

'I will bring two horses and you better take out money from your father's treasury.

'Then I will love you through my heart and we will make the Cupid envious.(7)

She yielded to his talk and consented wilfully.

She filched all her father's treasure and, leaving Chandi City, went away with him.(8)

She left a letter that she was going on pilgrimage.

'If! remain alive, I will come and see you otherwise God may bless me.'(9)

With all the wealth of the house she went away with him.

"She cuddled and embraced him and ravaged the ego of the Cupid (10)
When many years had passed and all the wealth was spent,
And hunger led her to face the death, then she looked back.(11)

Arril

She reached back at the City of Chandi and fell upon the feet of her parents.
'Whatever the benevolence I had gained from the pilgrimage,
'Please take half that from me.(12)
Hearing this talk, the Raja was delighted and praised her much, (thinking),
'After the pilgrimage she had come back to meet us,
'She has made our birth worthy of living.'(13)

Dohira

Primarily she indulged in sex with the paramour, and then came back. The mystery was not revealed to the Raja, and he received her back with affection.(14)(1)

214th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (214)(4108)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifteen
Tale of Tarun Kumari

Dohira

In the South a great Raja used to live; his name was Sambha.
He had an unending war with (Emperor) Aurangzeb.(l)
In the city called Sambha Nagar, ruled over by Sambha,
There used to live a poet, and the poet had a fairy like daughter.(2)
When Sambha saw that girl, he thought in his mind,
'I should get her and revel with her, and I am determined not to leave this Brahmini, the Brahman's daughter alone.'(3)
He sent a maid to her, who explained her the entire situation,
'You come to the house of the Raja and meet him cuddling and embracing.'(4)
The damsel contemplated in her mind, 'Would I be able to save my righteousness.
'If! refuse, my parents will tie me up and send me there.(5)

'I should adopt such a way that I kill him and save my virtuosity.
'If I decline, that sinner will take me away along with my bed, then what would I do?'(6)
She spoke to the maid, 'To morrow I will go for the prayer at Shiva.
'You bring the Raja there and he could make love with me there.'(7)
When the evening came she went to Shiva where she had called the Raja.
On the other hand she had sent a servant to call his (Raja's) adversary (Mughal).(8)
When the enemy army came, they apprehended the Raja along with the woman.
On seeing the girl, the Mughal became mendacious and thought of making love with her.(9)

Dohira

The woman had lured that Mughal through her suggestive looks,
And had tempted him within a few moment.(l0)

Chaupaee

She served him lot of wine and then hugged him intensively.
Both lay down on the same bed and eliminated his grief.(11)

Dohira

When she noticed that Mughal was under sound sleep, she took out the sword.
She cut his neck and saved her righteousness.(l2)
No one can discern the secrets of the women.
Not even Brahma, Bishan, Vishnu are able to resolve.(l3)(l)

215th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (215)(4112)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixteen
Tale of Rani](atach Kumari

Chaupaee

An ascetic yogi used to live in a thick jungle and he was known in tbe world as Chetak Nath.

He took one person every day from the village to eat and, due to this, Everybody dreaded him.(2)
There also, lived a queen by the name of Katac Kumari whose fame had spread all over.
She was prettiest in the world; she could recite the Vedas and the Shastras.(2)
Her husband also feared the yogi, as he took away one person everyday.
Always he was terrified that the yogi might take him one day.(3)
One day the Rani asked, 'Listen, my Raja, you are as sacred to me as my soul,
'Why should we not take some steps to kill the yogi and save our lives as well.'(4)
Then the Rani planned like this: She put on precious attire,
Collected plenty of sacrificial material and at midnight travelled to the yogi.(5)
First of all, she served him dainty dishes and then gave him a lot of wine to drink.
Then she said, 'I have come to exchange thought with you.'(6)

Dohira

'The way you eat men, please disclose it to me,
'And then, after that, clinging with me, you may make love.'(7)
When the yogi heard this, he was over rejoiced.
'I never had such an opportunity in my life, neither in the earth nor in the heavens.(8)

Chaupaee

He abruptly stood up and wrapped the Rani around him.
He felt extremely fortuitous but did not comprehend the hidden secret.(9)
The cauldron was ready by the side (which the yogi had prepared to eat his Victim) and went round the same.
The Rani followed him and then suddenly pushed him in and he was burnt alive.(l0)

Dohira

She saved herself made the Yogi to scorch.
And through this trick she saved the Raja's subject.(11)(1)

216th Parable of Auspicious Chritars

Conversation o/the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (216)(4132)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventeen
Tale of Shah S ikander

Dohira

Failkoos was the king whose son was Sikander, the handsome.
Even the Cupid felt envious on seeing him.(l)

Chaupaee

When Sikander took over the reigning, he initiated his first war with Jehangir.
He captured his country and earned the title, Sikander the great.(2)
Then he killed the King, Dara, and started his raids towards Hindustan.
There he won over the Raja of Kanaka Bijou and, who so ever faced him, he annihilated.(3)

Dohira

First he got married to the daughter of the king of Rome,
Then, beating the drums, he espoused the daughter of Kanoj.(4)

Arril

Then he prepared himself to go to Nepal and he apprehended many deer to attain musk.
Then he travelled to the country of Bengal.
The one who was humble was saved and the rest were destroyed.(5)
After winning Bengal, he went over to the country of the people with large ears.
Wining over them he felt satiated.
Then he took over the one legged ones,
And commenced his journey towards the south.(6)
After destroying the country of Bidharb, he marched towards Bandhel
With sword in his hand, he went forward to destroy their emblem.
Then he cut into pieces the countries of Maharashtra and Tilingana.
All the brave kings were returned their lands after they had accepted his suzerainty.
Thereafter he dcfeated the country of Dakhshan, the south and headed

towards the west.

Arril

He won over Barbreen and defeated Bahu Saleen.
Burnt the Arabic Countries and then punished Durban.
Millions of enemies he finished in no time.
He annihilated those of the countries of Hinglas, Habshi and Halthi.(8)
After capturing all the three directions, he marched towards the North.
He took all the accomplices (defeated Rajas) with him and beat the drums of war.
The Rajas of various countries, along with their armies,
Had joined Sikander on his raids.(11)

Chaupaee

Primarily he invaded Balakh and plundered Bukhara.
Then he went with the beats of his drums to Tibet and won it over.(13)

Arril

He took over Kashmir, Kaskar along with Kabul,
And then ravaged Kastwar, Kulu, Kahlur, Kainthal,
And the country of Kamboj and all those difficult ones.
Then in fury he marched towards China.(14)

Dohira

He decided to trample the country of China.
But he was met with the Raja who had come along with his daughter.(15)
After winning over China, he decided to retire,.
And thought in his mind to head towards the sea.(16)
He conquered fourteen regions as if he took whole earth under his domination.
Then he decided to go towards the country of Russia.
Bir Sen was the king of Russia and was from the lineage of Ruder (Shiva).
When he heard Sikander had come, he raised huge fury.(20)
Then was ensued a big fight and no person was spared the injuries.
When the Russian lost, they planned a strategy and invited a Devil.(21)
Although the demon was very old, he was looked young,
As if a crocodile had emerged from the sea.(22)

Chaupaee

He annihilated so many intrepid ones that I cannot count.

If! mention their names, then I need a separate Granth.(26)
He never moved and just stood at one place.
He killed all the accomplices and Sikander began to tremble.(8)
The woman, which the Raja had given to him,
She came disguised as a man and went forward to combat the devil.(29)
First she shot on him an arrow then thrust a spear.
But when the demon saw her beautiful face, he did not kill her.(30)
He brought her and handed over to the Russians and then jumped back to the war.
Like a storm he pounced and killed many foes.((32)

Chaupaee

Sikander felt apprehended and called his Minster, Arastoo.
He called an astrologer named Bali Naas as he was very much dreaded.

Dohira

Bali Naas told the Emperor, 'You can yourself put a noose in the neck of the devil.
'Without your own participation, the victory is not possible.'(37)

Dohira

Acquiescing to the advice, he made up his mind.
Laced with bow and arrows he went and tied him up with the rope.(38)
He, the devil was served hearty meals by the Emperor and his ropes were untied.
Immediately he ran to the Russians and brought the (same) woman back.(39)

Dohira

Seeing the beauty of the woman, the Emperor was fascinated.
With beatings of the drum he made her his own woman.(40)
Then he went to the place where aabe-hyaat, the immortal nectar, was prevalent,
And abandoning all his other queens he kept her as his consort.,(41)
At night this woman would adorn his bed and during day fight the enemies.
One who gets such a woman, why would he go after the ones who are nincompoops.(42)
They enjoyed variable lovemaking, and he enhanced her status from a slave to the queen.

He kept herwith him all the time and, where the nectar was available, he went there.(43)

Dohira .

He reached there where the spring of the nectarous water was. Where, even a dead fish would come alive if thrown in it.(44)

Chaupaee

Lord Indra then recalled his minister and told that Sikander had found the nectar.

If he became an immortal then he will go and ravage all the fourteen regions.(45)

Dohira

'We must conduct some resolve so that,

'He becomes too old and could not drink the nectar.(46)

Arril

They called in a fairy called Rambha.

She went there and sat disguised as an old bird.

There were no wings left on her body,

And she looked awfully ugly.(47)

Dohira

As soon as Sikander tried to drink,

She came forward and laughed gigglingly.(48)

Chaupaee

Then he asked the bird, 'Oh, my dear, why did you laugh.

'You tell me truthfully and eliminate my affliction.'(49)

Dohira

'Not a single wing has left on me and no blood is running through.

'I am Utterly suffering but surviving as I have drunk this inauspiciouswater.'(50)

Chaupaee

'Good luck, you must drink this nectar and, like me live for ever.'

Hearing this, Sikander was terrified and thought, the water he was going to drink was not nectar but poison.(5l)

Dohira

Sikander, the great, who was immune to the trickery, was duped,

And now it concludes this episode of the narration.(52)(1)

217th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (217)(4025)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighteen
Tale of Rani Dinket Mati

Dohira

In the city of Mashad, there was a great Raja called Chandra Kent.
On his portal, the brave persons of many nations took protection.

Arril

Sas Dhuj and Ravi Ket were his two sons,
And they were famous for their fascination.
Listening to their praises even the Sun and the Moon had stopped their walk.(2)

Dohira

Sri Dinket Mati was the pretty wife of the Raja;
And her radiance could not be endured.(3)
Sri Rass Mati was the Raja's kept-woman.
Raja was totally under her command and disregarded his real queen.(4)

Chaupaee

The Rani was extremely furious and was very jealous.
(She thought,) 'I must perform some deception to subjugate the Raja.'(5)
One day she caught the kept-woman and the Raja sleeping together.
Sri Rang Mati killed them and spread the news that the Raja had died.(6)
It was rumoured that the Raja had suffered perpetual pain, and, now, she had become a widow.
'First we cremate him and then I will crown Chander Ket, my son.'(7)
The whole subject believed that the Raja had died and did not understand the mystery.
No one questioned its worthiness and they never pondered over.(8)

Chaupaee .

This trick, she played on the woman, and no one even had the Wind

of this.
She crowned her son and no one in world disbelieved.(9)(l)

218th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. *(218)(4193)*
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and nineteen
Tale of Chaplaang Mati

Dohira

A peer lived in the city of Multan and his name was Sarf Din.
His residence was in Khoonta Garh near the village ofRaheem.(l)

Arril

The peer desired the daughter of a disciple,
And, blissfully, brought her to his house.
She was known as Chaplaang Mati in the world,
And was recognised as the most beautiful.(2)

Dohira

Many years passed by and, being old, the peer passed away.
Chaplaang Mati was saved and she was still young.(3)
She developed love with Rai Khulas,
And revelled with him and achieved ecstasy.(4)
She would call Rai Khulas every day to her house,
And cuddle and embrace him after taking opium and marijuana.(S)
Frolicking sexually she became pregnant,
The wise woman declared among the people,(6)

Arril

'At night time my peer had come, and relished making love with me.
'I begged 1m to endow me with a son, and he was benevolent and gave me the one.'(7)
After a number of days she went into labour,
And gave birth to a son.
All the disciples of the peer praised her,
And those fools s Id not acquiesce the secret.(8)(l)

219th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (219)(420l)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty
Tale of Roshan Jehan

Dohira

Asif Khan Umrao had eight hundred wives.
Every day he accorded to them heartfelt love.(1)

Chaupaee

Roshan Jehan was his principle one; she was, as if, created by Brahma himself.
Asif Khan liked her most but she disregarded him.(2)
Moti Shah had a son, who was extremely handsome.
When this woman saw him, she fell in love with him.(3)
She called one of her friends, and thinking her as a confidant, talked to her,
'On my behalf go and tell him to come and rejoice with me.(4)

Savaiyya

'As his eyes are like glass-marbles and the petals of the rose; as if, drenched in wine.
'They are coquettish like the one's of young deer.
'They are sharp like the edge of the sword.(5)

Arril

'During the Moonlit night, if one meets the lover,
'Happily, one should cuddle and embrace him.
'One should not leave him not even for a moment,
'Although fifty years pass by one should consider this as a twinkle.(6)
'Every moment I will go and sacrifice myself for the lover,
'And spend every minute entangled in his vision,
'The nectar through his lips, I consider the gift from heaven.
'But I will never reveal the secret of my heart.'(7)
'After death I become a wizard and go and absorb myself in him.
'Even if I am cut into millions of pieces, I will never abandon him.

Laying in the grave I will continue recalling, "my beloved."(8)
Where the Quazi does the justice after calling all the spirits,
I will go there without fear and will openly disclose my love.
I am getting mad after seeing my love an without any compensation am I sold to him,
'And I will eliminate all his miseries. (10)

Dohira

Observing her afflictions, the friend went away,
And arranged her meeting with her adored friend.(11)

Arril

When she achieved her fond lover, she felt relieved,
And eradicated all her heartaches.
The one who was full of passion, surrendered herself to him,
And discarded Asif Khan from her heart.(12)
She pondered how to get him permanently and relinquished the house of Asif Khan.
She sent her friend with a message and herself, she became unconscious.(13)
Crying and shrieking, she fell down the bed as if she had died.
She was put in a box and buried in the ground.
From there her lover took her out,
And with adoration took her as his wife.(14)

Dohira

The foolish people could not understand the secret,
And announced that renouncing her soul she had departed for the heaven.(15)(1)

220th Parable of Auspcious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(220)(4216)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-one
Tale of Mrig Raj Mati

Dohira

Suman Khan was the head of the cay of Eesan Jehan.

All the Pathans used to come and bow their head in respect.(l)

Chaupaee

Sri Mrig Raj Mati was his wife and she was a favourite to the Raja's heart.
She was so pretty that the gods Pushupit and Nirkhat felt humbled.(2)

Dohira

Sadi Khan was the son of a Pathan,
His radiant personality was envied, even, by Lord Indra.(3)

Arril

The Rani called him to her house and, cuddling and embracing, she delighted with him.
People went and informed the Raja; he came immediately holding a sword.(4)
The woman was filled with dread seeing the unsheathed sword and became worried.
She rook out a sword and cut his friend into pieces.(5)
Putting him in a cauldron, she boiled the flesh.
Raja went round and searched the whole house.
He killed all those who had informed him.(6)

Dohira

First she made love and then got the informers assassinated.
Through such a trick she remained seemingly true to the Raja.(7)(l)

221st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister;
Completed with Benediction. (22])(4223)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-two
Tale of Rani Bhog Mati

Dohira

When (Emperor) Akbar went to Kabul, he visited a garden.
His eyes were soothed and mind was illuminated.(l)
There used to live in the palace a woman named Bhog Mati;
A woman, as pretty as she, could not be traced throughout the three

domains.(2)

Arril

There lived a Shah's son known as Gul Mehar,
Whose fame spread like the Spring Season.
His prominence had exceeded so much that, even, the demons and gods worshipped him like Sun and Moon.(3)

Chaupaee

When Bhog Mati saw him, wtth mmd, body and soul, she lost herself to him.
She contemplated in her mind and called (a lady) friend and said,(4)

Dohira

'Listen, my friend, if you enable me to meet Mehar,
'I will help you to rid the adversity now and all your lives hereafter.'(5)

Chaupaee

The friend harkened and immediately went to that side.
She convinced him (Shah's son) by all means and brought him to meet her.(6)

Dohira

So the woman regained access to her lovable friend,
And was imbued in his love when Akbar sent for her.(7)
She deliberated in her mind to continue living with her friend,
And 'through some trick I should get out of the palace of Akbar.'(8)

Arril

The woman made her friend understand, 'I will playa trick.
'I will get myself buried under a tree,
'And from there I will come out and proceed to your house.'(9)

Chaupaee

The friend laughed it off, 'How could you come to my house.
'If Akbar learnt about this, he will get me and send me to the domain of death.'(l0)

Arril

(She replied) 'What does my cleverness care about the Akbar's skill as I will inform him and then slip out.
'I will hit the head of that fool with shoes, play a hoax and come to meet you.'
She went and slept under a Chinar tree and did not get up to go to

receive Akbar.
'I fancy the shadow of the this tree and I love to remain under this, hinking thus she planned to play the trick.(l2)

Dohira

'Akbar will come and, holding my hand, will wake me up.
'But I won't and, while still in sleep, I will hit him with the shoes.'(l3)

Chaupaee

The Shah's son understood this and threw a shoe to her side.
Taking the shoe in her hand she hit Akbar twenty times.(l9)
Akbar became furious and dug out a ditch under the tree.
He buried the woman in that ditch and the fool did not understand the trick.(l5)

Arril

Leaving her under the tree he went away to Delhi.
The friend came and dug her out.
The woman then met her paramour through such a trick,
And, that too, hitting Akbar's head with the shoes.(l6)(l)

222rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister;
Completed with Benediction. (223)(4025)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-three
Tale of Rani Chhattarmati

Chaupaee

Radha Wati was a big city; it was, as if, the God had created it himself.
Karor Ket was its Raja whose queen was known as Chhattarmati.(l)
Her beauty was marvellous; as if, the Brahma had originated her Himself.
There was none like her in all the three domains and, even, the demons and the gods fell for her.(2)

Dohira

There used to live the son of a Shah in the name of Heera Mani,
And there was none as handsome as he, in all the three worlds.(3)
Chhattarmati fell in love with such a good-looking young man,

As in the three domains there was none like him.(4)

Sortha

The Rani sent her maid and called him over.
Smilingly, she told, 'Relinquish any misgiving, come and love me.'(5)

Arril

What the Rani said, he did not agree to, although she begged on his feet.
She acted coquettishly but that fool did not agree to make love with her.(6)
It is the law of action, if one finds one million coins,
He must come forward to take them, should not abandon.
The love one gets from a Rani, one must relish,
Without any hesitation and qualms.(7)
The Rani had taken such an initiative but he refused to make love.
That good-for-nothing fellow repeatedly refused.
Then the woman became desperate and furious.(8)

*Chaupae**e***

She was infuriated and took out a sword.
She hit him hard and his head rolled over the ground.(9)
She cut him into small pieces and put in cauldron.
She invited her husband at her home and offered him meat to eat.(l0)

Dohira

By putting some meat in the wine, she gave him that wine.
That idiot, thinking it to be plain wine, drank it all.(l1)
The bones and the flesh, she converted into to make slingshots.
The left over meat was mixed with grains and given to the horses to eat.(12)

Chaupaee

That man did not frolicked with her to save his righteousness.
She served meat to the Raja and fool could not judge the truth.(l3)(l)

223rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(223(4252)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-four
Tale of Rani Tripuraar Kala

Dohira

Bishan Ket was a magnanimous Raja of Joona Garh.
He was regarded as the epitome of Lord Indra and Chandra.(l)

Chaupaee

Sri Tripuraar Kala was his wife who had full control on him.
The woman was endowed with extreme beauty.
Sri Tripuraar's brilliance knew no bounds.

Dohira

Naval Kumar was the son of a Shah.
Tripuraar Kala was seduced by his nobility.(3)

Arril

She was lured with the looks of Naval Kumar; she sent a friend to invite him to her house.
She revelled with him heartily and satisfied herself.
She enjoyed through the endowments of the Cupid.(4)
Both, the female and male, enjoyed achieving ecstasy.
Looking affectionately into each other's eyes they felt happiness.
Cuddling and embracing they did not pause even for a minute.
They enjoyed the love like the beetle-nut juice.(5)
They adopted eighty-four positions and rejoiced in lovemaking ventures
They attempted the Koka Shastra's endeavour and were appreciating their feats.(6)

Chaupaee

One day the paramour said, 'Listen Rani and do as I say,
'When your husband comes to know he will kill us both.'
The Woman Talk
'First I will entreat the Raja and then I will spread this in the town,
'And with the beat of the drums invite you to make love with me.'(8)

Arril

After enjoying sex she sent her friend away and, herself, told the Raja, 'I want to tell you,

That Lord Shiva has told me that he would come to my house one day' When you are watching.(9)

Chaupaee

'When an auspicious day comes, the Lord will come to my house.
'He will be playing his bugle and will let every body here know.(10)
'When you hear such a noise, you immediately come to my house.
'You don't disclose to anyone and then watch the scene of lady's love making.'

Dohira

'Oh, benevolent Raja, then come quickly and have sex with me,
'Through this you will have a son, whom you give the name of Mohan.'(l3)

Chaupaee

The Rani had decided to make love with the beat of the drums.
She made roaring announcements and then the time to have sex approached.(14)
Hearing the noises, Raja awoke and at the time of lovemaking he arrived at the Rani's bedside.
'What Shiva had ordained, is happening and the first son is going to take birth.'(l 5)
When the Raja approached, the paramour was dreaded and asked the Rani,
'The Raja will kill me. You are getting me murdered for nothing.'(l6)
The Raja remembered the words of Shiva and had sex with the woman.
When he (the Raja) showed his back (to go back) then the woman called her friend in.(17)

Dohira

She said, 'Shiva has granted you a son,
'He is grown up and you name him Mohan.'(l8)

Chaupaee

Then she called her friend and invited the Raja with the beat of drum.
And showing him to all the people of the city she declared the friend as the son.

Dohira

Day and night, she kept the friend at home calling him 'son'.
And considering it Shiva's boon the Raja kept quiet and did not fathom the deception.

224th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (224)(4272)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-five
Tale of Rajkumari Chakhchar Mati

Chaupaee

Varanassi is a beautiful city where one's sins are eradicated.
Bimal Sen was the Raja of that place and he was emancipator of the afflictions of all.(l)
Sunat Kumar was his son who he had lot of wealth in his house.
Any woman who saw him, would sacrifice all her opulence on him.(2)

Dohira

Chakhchar Mati was the daughter of a Raja.
She looked as if she was the daughter of the Cupid.(3)

Arril

When Chakhchar Mati assessed his handsomeness, she thought in her mind,
'How could I find a person like that and once I achieve I will never let him go.'

Dohira

She called a maid and sent her to his house,
Saying, 'Through any means you make him to meet me.'(5)

Arril

'Oh, my friend, through any means you make my paramour to encounter me.
'In remaining separate from him, my body is scorching.
'Abandoning all my norms of decency, I am yearning to meet him.'(6)
The wise friend comprehended her obsession and brought the paramour to encounter her.
The princess was lured by his comely body and was lost in the sea of adoration.(7)

Chaupaee

She talked to the lover, 'Today you have stolen my heart.
'Now you must toil so that I abandon all the travesty of separation.(8)
'You do whatever the way I dictate and do not be afraid of my father.
'You announce your name as Sooraj, the Sun, marry me and take me to your home.'(9)
Then the woman called her father and, holding his hand, she showed her friend.
'Dear Father, he is Sooraj and wants to marry your daughter.(l0)

Dohira

'Now you observe him thoroughly and then,
'Oh my dear Raja, you hand me over to him.(11)
'During the period he remains in this house, the Sun in the sky will not rise.
'When he goes away the light will come back.'(12)

Chaupaee

The Raja believed her but did not acquiesce the truth.
The princess recited an incantation and the Sun did not rise for two days.(l3)

Dohira

She had orated the incantation and worshipped as well.
He, who shines through the skies, is revered as the consort.(14)

Chaupaee

When the Raja realised this, he accepted him as the real Sun.
He married the daughter to him and no body knew the secret.(15((1)

225th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the M inister;
Completed with Benediction. (225)(4287)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-six
Tale of Rustam Devi

Dohira

In the Country of Mainer, there was the town of Malkauns.

There used to live there, the headman by the name of Maan Shah.(l)
Rustam Devi was his wife who was very pretty.
She was not only winsome, she was serene and pious, too.(2)
Her husband was always busy in his service with the Ruler,
And used to keep the accounts in his treasury.(3)
That headman used to drink a lot of cannabis,
And all the eight watches roamed around to earn people's laugh.(4)
All the people tried to make him realise but that fool would not listen.
A person who is addicted to opium, does not remain in his senses.(5)

Arril

Once Maan Shah planned and thought over in his mind,
'Through some trickery I should snatch away the wealth of all the people.
'First I steel from the palace of the Emperor,
'And then will shave the heads of all the teetotalers.'(6)
First of all he filched the Emperor's treasurer,
And then took the wealth of the non-drinkers.
Then he disguised his wife as an ascetic and sent her to the royal court.(7)

Dohira

Along with the Emperor, he had stolen the wealth of the people.
In the bags there, he had left the potsherds and on top of each he had fixed a coin.(8)

Arril

Then after taking enough opium, wandering around he reached there.
An ascetic came and told, 'You the headman, give me a potsherd.
'You must oblige me with this today.'(9)
He broke a pot and obtained many pieces.
The headman picked one from them and gave it to the ascetic.
After taking that, he (she) tried to appraise it
Then taking one he went to the royal court.(10)
(She pronounced,) 'All your wealth will turn into potsherds.
'The Emperor, along with the subject, will be left nothing.'
The Quazis, the justices, and the police authority when opened the vault,
They found that the curse of the ascetic was truthfu1.(11)
The addict one had plundered all the teetotallers,
As he had taken all the coins and replaced those with potsherds.
Till today, the people had been revering that ascetic,

And this had become very prominent happening in the world.(12)

Dohira

All the Khans (depositors) were informed by the Emperor,
That through a curse all the money had been converted to potsherds.(l3)(1)

226th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (226)(43000)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-seven
Tale of Rani Manmaal Mati

Dohira

In the country of Malwa, a Raja Madan Sen used to live.
After creating such a Raja, Brahma could not originate another one.(l)
The name of his wife was Sri Manmaal Mati.
Through her deed she had kept her husband under her contro1.(2)
There lived a son of a king whose name was Mehboob Rai.
He was handsome to look at, serene in nature and appeared to be a specialcreation.(3)

Chaupaee

Ladies, watching him were fascinated as it was epitome of the Moon.
There was none as calmly as he and he was the best in the world.(4)
When the Rani saw that young man, she thought in her mind,
'I will invite him to revel with him otherwise I will kill myself with a dagger.(5)
Then she called a friend and disclosed to her, her own condition
'What is my condition, go and tell the paramour and fulfil my desires.'(6)

Dohira

Listening to her sorrowful lamentations the friend went,
And convinced him and made him her sympathiser.(7)

Arril

When she attained her favourite friend, she took him and hugged him.
Cuddling and embracing she felt happiness,

Then with love she relished in sex.(8)
In the meantime the Raja came to the Rani's house.
She accorded him respect and served him wine.
Inebriated, the Raja fell flat on the bed.
And immediately she called in her paramour.(9)
Lying down on the chest of the Raja,
She rejoiced sexually without any hindrance.
Under the influence of wine Raja could not discern.
He kept on rolling over but could not spell out any word.(10)
After frolicking in love making, she made him to get up.
The foolish Raja did not perceive the secret.
Through such a deception the woman tricked him,
And poet Shyam completed this narration here.(11)(1)

227th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (227)(4272)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-eight
Tale of Rani Biraj Mati

Chaupaee

In the North of the country a Raja used to live. His name was Biraj Sen. Biraj Mati was his wife and she was epitome of Nanak, the consort of Rama Chandra.(1)

The prince's magnanimity knew no bounds; even the Cupid felt ashamed of facing him.

Whichever damsel saw him, she would prepare herself to sacrifice for him.(2)

Dohira

A Shah's daughter was so pretty,
That even the Cupid would walk humbly before her.(3)

Arril

One day that Raja went on hunting, and, sitting on a high pedestal, the girl saw him.

The Shah's daughter was induced by his looks,
And she went berserk to renounce herself for no price.(4)

Chaupaee

From there, she decided to play a trick and let a kite with very long string fly,
'Through this I will convey him my message and open my heart to him.(5)

Kabit

"Galloping your horse, come to our side and you, the ferocious one, make my eyes to dance.
"Putting the eye-lashers and sharpening your eye-vision,
"Increasing your ecstasy, and gulping wine,
"Come and display your body and take me near your chest.
"Without talking to me you may not pass by,
"My dear, my love, please do come."(6)

Dohira

After writing the message on the kite she sent it to the prince.
It did not take long and reached the prince.(7)

Chaupaee

'You come riding on the kite or, through the legs, ride over the string.
'If I let you fall down then I will be fated for heI1.(9)

Dohira

'Seven generations of my paternal and seven generations of my maternal, they all will face abyss,
'If you are let to fall down from the kite.(l0)

Chaupaee

'My love, don't consider this just a string, it is rather a cradle.
'Not even one of your hair will be damaged if you step into the cradle keeping me in your mind.(11)

Dohira

'I have created this cradle through incantations.
'Oh You the Rajas of the Rajas, without any doubt proceed to come.'(l2)

Chaupaee

When the Raja heard this he eliminated all the doubts.
His dismounted the horse and jumped on the string.(l3)

Arril

The prince reached the princess and they blissfully made love.
In the meantime her Shah approached and, with eyes full of tears, he (the prince) said,
'Now your Shah will kill me and throw me down the palace.
'My bones will turn into pieces and that is the benefit I have gained by coming to you.'(15) .
(She replied,) 'Oh my prince, you do not worry, now let me show my trickery to him. I
'I will not let you punished. You just revel in making love and depart jovially.(16)
Throwing the spell of her incantation she turned him into a lamb and holding him from the ears tied him there.(17)
While the Shah was still watching, she flew the kite and rode him on the string.
While the Raja was watching she sent her paramour to his home and no one could acquiesce the deception.(18)
The Raja was left watching as the kite going up and the bells tied there on the string began to tol1.(19)
She said to Raja, 'That is my friend on the string,
'He is tinkling the bells tied there.'(20)

Chaupaee

Casting such a subterfuge she helped friend to escape without any harm.
The Shah did not doubt and (the poet says,) 'This narration is completed here.'(21)(1)

228th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(228)(4332)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and twenty-nine
Tale of Budh Mati

Chaupaee

In the country of Palwal a Kashatri lady used to live; people called her Budh Mati.

When she got old she played a prank.(l)
She filled in two boxes with shoes and announced to the people that they were full of gold-coins,
From then on her sons started to look after her sincerely.(2)

Dohira

Whatever the woman said they would obey.
To gain money every body does that.(3)

Chaupaee

They would obey all her orders in the greediness of getting coins.
They thought that the woman was just a matter of few days and then they will take over.(4)
When whole family was gathered around her, she would say;
'All this wealth is mine and after my death you will take over.'(5)
When the woman fell ill she called the Quazi, the justice and the police Kotwal,
And told, 'The son who undertakes the rites sincerely will get the treasure.'(6)
'Till my sons have completed the rituals after my death,
'The boxes should not be handed over to them.'(7)

Chaupaee

The woman died after a few days and they felt happiness.
They performed all the ceremonies and conducted charities.(8)

Dohira

The sons, after spending plenty of money completed all the services.
Then they gathered around and opened the boxes.(9)

Chaupaee

Through such a manoeuvre, and playing on the greediness of her sons, she enjoyed good service.
They procured nothing at the end and got their heads shaven off (in shame).(l0(1)

229th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (229)(4342)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty
Tale of Madan Mati

Dohira

In the country of Malner, there is a village by the name of Marg-gaj.
There used to live a Shah whose name was Madan Shah.(l)
Madan Mati was his wife who was very pretty.
Facing her, even, the Cupid would tremble.(2)
There was one Chela Ram, the son of another Shah. .
He was wise, quick-wit and an embodiment of the Cupid.(3)
When the woman saw Chela Ram, she was seized by the god of love.
All the time the woman reflected upon charisma of the sweetheart.(4)

Arril

Through a friend she called him over, and had sex with him through many ways.
Whenever the Shah wen t to sleep, she would call him to make love through various postures.(5)

Chaupaee

One day when she got up, the Shah woke up, too and asked her,
'Oh Woman, where are you going. Tell me to eliminate my apprehension.(6)
(She said,) 'My dear Shah, listen to me, I will eradicate any doubt from your mind.
'When I become desperate for wine, I cannot sleep and keep on rolling over.(7)

Dohira

She satisfied the Shah through such a talk and made him to go to sleep.
Immediately she went to her paramour and cuddled him.(8)(1)

230th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(230)(4350)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-one
Tale of Main Kala

Dohira.

A peasent used to live in the country of Bhawani.
He had a wife named Main Kala, who was very pretty.(l)
She had a heavy body and all her body parts were very fleshy.
She was so much heavy in weight that there was none like her in the world.(2) .

Arril

Once an army commander came in the village, and being tormented by the Sun, sought water to drink.
The peasant woman gave him cup full; he was entangled in her looks.(3)
He contemplated in his mind, '1 should trammel her and, 1 should produce a son from her.
'That son could be a very brave one and there would be no one like him in the world.'(4)

Dohira

The commander then engaged a female-friend,
Giving her a lot of money, he sent her to the lady.(5)

Arril

The friend went from there and tried to convince her through many a discourse.
Then she returned and informed the commander, 'That pretty lady will come to meet you to-night.'(6)
The lady was tempted for the commander, and about midnight she came to encounter him
She bedecked the bed with flowers served him wine
And whole night she revelled with him in love making.(7)
She frolicked in love with great courage and gave in without any monetary gains..
Then she said, 'Now I will show you a trick.
I will kill my husband and come to you for ever.'(8)
Very strongly she pressed her both the hands on his (her husband's) mouth, and shouted that he had become mad.
He is shouting foul and 1 am trying to restrain him.

'Oh, my people come and see him dying.'(9)

Chaupaee

More he tried to yell, 'Please help me.'
More the woman pushed her hand and he could not breath out(l0)

Arril

Without the breath he became unconscious and fell Oat on the ground.
People of the village came and witnessed the whole scene.
Whatever a few breaths were left she trampled him and finished those as well.(11)
In broad daylight, right in front of the people, she killed her husband.
She had held his mouth tight and had shouted for a mendicant to help.

Chaupaee

Right in front of everybody she killed her husband and did not care.
Then she pretended to be destitute and went away with the commander.(l3)(l)

231st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister;
Completed with Benediction. (231)(4363)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-two
Tale of Bad Diachhmati

Dohira

There was a Raja named Birdh Chatar in the city of Multan.
The whole world knew that he was too old (birdh).(l)

Chaupaee

He got very old but he had no son.
He married another woman who was very pretty.(2)
Everybody called her Bad Diachhmati and seeing her the Cupid had faltered too.
When she attained youthfulness, she observed a young man called Madan Kumar.(3)
She came in the grip of Cupid and lost all are consciousness.
Through her maid she invited as thought of having sex in her mind.(4)

Arril
when the young lady got hold of the young man, they would not like to forsake each other.
She got totally engrossed in his looks and felt to lose herself like a gambler.(5)
In the meantime the old Raja came, and the lady hid away her friend. She tied him under the bed and then, going around, came and addressed her husband,

Chaupaee

'Oh, My Raja, it is well known that you are grown very old and during the hunting you are left behind.
'You have been taken over by the old age and you have deserted your house-hold duties as well.'(7)
Listening to this, the Raja became furious (and said),
'Let me go for hunting and there I will kill the deer, bears etc.'(8)
Declaring thus the Raja left *for* the hunting and the Rani brought him (the friend) out.
The Raja came back in the evening and the fool did not realize the trick.(9)(1)

232nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (232)(4372)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-three
Tale of Bichhan Mati

Dohira

In the city of Bichhnas, there lived a Raja called Bichhnas Rai.
Bichhan Mati was his Rani who was very pretty and yourhful.(2)

Chaupaee

There was a soothing garden where the air was very *fresh.*
There flowed the river Narbada whose beauty enticed the Lord Indra, even.(2)

Savaiyya

There was a damsel called Brikh Kala whose beauty had no bounds in the world
On a hunting spree, one day, the Raja saw her.
Holding her arms he pulled her to possess her and the queen came to know of this.
She became furious and, even without fire, she felt burning inside.(3)

Chaupaee

The Raja married the girl and enjoyed with her invariably.
The nights and the days, he would spend with her and stopped visiting the other Ranis.(4)

Dohira

Rani Bichhan Mati was filled with anger,
And she stopped enjoying the beetle-nuts even.(5)

Chaupaee

(She thought,) 'Along with her I will kill the Raja, although he is my husband.
'When I have slaughtered them both, only then I will drink water.'(6)

Arril

She buried some doles of incantation under the bed and gave some poison to her husband concealed in the food.
He died after tossing and turning and getting weaker and weaker.
After cremating her husband she went after the co-wife.(7)
(She declared,) 'This woman had dug in the charmed doles,
'And due to that my Raja had expired.
'Now I will teach a lesson to this bitch of a lady,
'First I will shave her head off and then slay her.'(8)
Taking the people with her she reached there,
Where the bed was lying with dole buried underneath.
They all were watching when the doles were taken out.
They shaved her head off and cut her nose and ears.(9)
She had cut her hair first then her nose and ears,
Through such rituals, she had the husband terminated.
No one can understand the trickery of the woman,
That is what is mentioned in the Vedas and the Shastras.(10)(l)

233rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars

Conversation of the Raja and the Minister
Completed with Benediction. (233)(4382)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-four
Tale of Nirpat Kala

Dohira

In the city Toke Toda, a woman called Nlrpat Kala used to live.
She had the stature like a lion and eyes like the deer.(1)

Chaupaee

Nrip Bar was the kind Raja of that place and he was very wealthy.
He used to make love invariably; even Lord lndra was envy of him.(2)
There used to live the son of a bard, whose attractiveness could not be beaten.
He was fancied by the woman as, even, the gold felt shy of him.(3)
When the lady (Nirpat Kala) saw him, with her mind, body and soul, she reflected,
'Through my maid, I will call him and indulge in sex with him.'(4)

Arril

She built a swing and sitting on the swinging-stool, she mused,
'I will invite him to sit on this stool, and at midnight I will fly him to my house.
'There I will rejoice with him.(5)
'Tied with the strong silk string, I will throw this stool to call him.
'Even if Raja discovers this, he would ignore it thinking it just a part of the swing.'(6)
At midnight the maid would throw the stool with the strings,'
And fetch the lover into the palace.
The maid would enable him to meet the Rani
And at the of revelling, all the maids would withdraw.(7)
She would call the bard everyday and would not let him stay home.
At the daybreak she would ask him to sit on the swing and go home.
One day the Raja came and slept in the Rani's house.(8)
The maids found that the Raja was not (sleeping) in his palace.
They, immediately, called the paramour without telling the Rani.
The Raja abruptly woke up and saw him and caught him thinking

him to
be a thief, 'I will never let you go,
'And I will kill you,' and he took his sword out.(9)
When the Raja had woken up, everybody got up, too and they apprehended him.
They tied him up and presented him to the Raja.
The Rani woke up, as well and, seeing the Raja, she deserted the love for her friend.(10)

Rani Talk

'Listen, my Raja, this thief had come to assassinate you.
'Now you must kill him before the day breaks.'(11)

Chaupaee

The thief heard this talk of the Rani and told the Raja everything truthful1y,
'This Rani has been staying with me and now is getting me murdered by calling me a thief.'(12)
Raja did not believe the talk of the thief,
And everybody thought that to save himself he was telling a lie.
He begged, 'Don't blame me by listening to these people.
'Please ponder over my plea and don't kill me.'(13)
Although the Raja heard the truth, he was convinced that he was telling a lie to save himself.
'Just to save his life he is labelling my wife,
'He must immediately be annihilated.'(l4)
First the lady made love with him, and, when he came in by mistake,
Shedding the honour of the love, she got him killed.(l5)(1)

234th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister;
Completed with Benediction. (234)(4397)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-five
Tale of Rani Achhal Mati

Dohira

In the country of Kishtwar, there was one Raja called Karam Singh. Achhal Mati was his wife; she had very beautiful hair.(l)

Brij Ket was the son of a Shah,
Who had learned the Shastras and was adept in grammar.(2)
One day Achhal Mati saw him,
And she was pierced by the urge of love and thought, 'I must romp with him.'

Arril

One of her maids she found her unconscious being deprived of love.
By sprinkling water on her face, she woke her up and listened to her heart-aching situation.(5)
'Oh, my friend, I can't say as it is beyond my extent, because looking at the face of my paramour my mind is yearning.
'You must go and get him immediately otherwise my desire for living is fading.(6)
'My confidant, what ever you counsel, I will abide by,
'And even I will sacrifice my life.
'Any suggestion you think appropriate, please tell me,
'But, please don't let me lose water out of my eyes.(7)
'Listen, my friend, I am becoming an ascetic, because of living away from you.
'I am begging from you the alms of your glimpse.
'I will sacrifice myself on seeing you.'(8)
Harkening to all this, the maid was amazed and tried to understand her predicament.
She departed from there and came to him and made him to understand the situation.(11)

Arril

When a young woman achieves a young man,
It is like a benediction for an impoverished house.
The glimpse of a Youthful man, is a lure for the young lady
As the imagine revelling, adopting different means.(12)
But another maid went to the Raja and told,
'Your woman is enjoying with another man.'
Karam Singh was infuriated and went to that side.
But Achhal Mati had learnt all this (before hand).(13)
The Raja's turban was thrown away from his head and she shouted 'A Maid had become mad and run away.

‘She is throwing stones on the people,
‘And she had pulled away the turban.’(l4)
When the Raja was chasing to get his turban,
The Rani managed the paramour to go to his house.
Other maids kept on stalking the maid,
To eliminate any doubt from the Raja’s mind.(l6)
Then the Raja got hold of his wife and said,
‘Why are you punishing the mad maid,
‘I will wash my hair but you let her go.’(17)

Dohira

She arranged to get the turban of Raja away and got his hair dirty,
Then, through this, deception enabled the friend to escape.(l8)(l)

235th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (235)(4415)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-six
Tale of a Prostitute

Dohira

There was a Raja in Tibet who was proficient in reciting couplets.
Nrip Raj Kala was his wife and she was an earnest devotee of Sri Vishnu.(1)

Dohira

There used to live a prostitute in the country of that Raja.
There was none as beautiful as she in all the three domains.(2)

Chaupaee

Whenever she came to perform dances, the Raja felt excited.
He would be lured to the extent of loosing his senses.(3)
The prostitute, day and night, pestered her heart to achieve the Raja.
‘When will I get the day when he makes love with me.’(4)

Dohira

Even if the Raja did not look at her, she would feel fascinated,

'What steps may I take, so that the Raja comes to soothe me?'(5)

Chaupaee

Whenever the Raja was in the court, that woman would come,
And, standing there with folded hands, would pursue her love imaginatively.(6)

Dohira

And the Raja would think, This woman has fallen in love With me,'
And thought, 'What trait of mine could have charmed her senses?(7)

Chaupaee

'What if she has fallen in love with me, she may try thousands of times,
'I will not make love with her, otherwise what will my subject think.'(8)
The woman lost, as she could not entice the Raja.
Then she planned a strategy and brought seven (burning hot) trinkets.(9)
She touched with them the body of the Raja, which produced the smell of the burning of flesh.
'Tormented, and screaming he got hold of the prostitute and did whatever
she demanded.(l0)

Dohira

'Whatever you say I will do, but don't touch my body with those hot trinkets.
'I will revel with you and make love in different ways.'(11)

Chaupaee

Through the hot wicks she made the Raja scared and he, invariably, revelled with the lady.
Cuddling and embracing he rejoiced and, even, the prostitute lost her Wits.(l2)
The Raja discarded all his queens and kept her as his own woman.(l3)

Dohira

She made the Raja to discard all the queens,
And through the deception of trinkets, she won over the Raja.(I 4)(1)

236th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister;

Completed with Benediction. (236)(4350)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-seven
Tale of Bhog Mati

Dohira

There lived a Raja named Raj Bahadur in the city of Kamaon.
He used to care for the brave ones and annihilated the enemies.(l)

Arril

One day Raj Bahadur thought and called all the intrepid ones,
(And said,) 'Let us sit down and ponder over the plans to conquer Sri Nagar.'(2)

Dohira

There used to live Bhog Mati, a dancer.
She first frolicked with the Raja and then said,

Arril

'If you say, I will go and induce him and from Sri Nagar I will bring him to the plains.
'After crossing over the steep hills you come there and plunder them all.'(4)
After conspiring with him as such,
She came in the city of Sri Nagar.
Through various propensities, she won the bliss of the Raja Maidani Shah.'(5)
She took control of Raja Maidani Shah and tOok him with her to the plain
Baj Bahadur went there instantaneously and plundered the city of Sri Nagar.(6)
The Raja kept there drenched in love, realised nothing and the city of Sri Nagar was ravaged.
When he was out of the inebriation, he was left just to cut his sorry figure.(7)

Dohira

Through her duplicity she had tricked the Raja and let her friend Win.
Neither the gods and nor the demons can perceive the Chritars .(8)(1)

237th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,

Completed with Benedictiol1.(237)(4437)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-eight
Tale of Chhat Chhail Kumari

Chaupaee

Bir Ket was the Raja of a City; he was famous all over the world.
Chhat Chhail Kumari was his wife; she had won over her husband through mind, body and soul.(l)
One day the Raja started on a hunting spree and he took many maids with him.
He came to a jungle and with his dogs caught many deers.(2)
He ordered, 'Any body who comes face ro face a deer, should run after that.
'He should go and injure it and never dread of falling from the horse.'

Arril

A deer came in front of the Rani and she started to pursue it.
The he-deer ran and ran and went far away.
The son of another Raja galloping his horse came by.(4)
He reached the place where he had hit the deer with an arrow and killed it.
Seeing the feat of the Raja's son she was pierced by his love arrows,
And fell flat and became unconscious.(5)
Then with great efforts she got up like a dauntless person,
Both began to clean themselves and in the meantime a lion walked in.(6)
On seeing the lion she was terrified and she took him in her hold.
The brave prince did not fear and kept his pasture.
He threw such forceful arrow and the lion was killed there and then.(7)
After killing the lion they remained there steadily,
And kissing and cuddling kept on squeezing each other.
They rejoiced and made love erotically,
And she sacrificed herself without any monetary gains.(8)
The lady thought, 'Why should I not go away with him,
'And not show my face to my master.
'I should play a trick so that I am not criticised from both the sides. '(9)
She took a maid confidence and told her to tell (the Raja),
Chasing the deer she has drowned.'

The maid went back and conveyed the news bur did not mention about the Kumar.(10)
She went away with Kumar to seek the contentment.
Hearing the news of her drowning the Raja was filled with gloom.
Ladies deception, no one can acquiesce,
And that is what all the Shastras, Simritis and Vedas has specified.(11)
The boy had taken the woman home and enjoyed lovemaking.
The foolish Raja did not discern and lost the woman.(l2)(l)

238th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (238)(4350)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and thirty-nine
Tale of Beer Mati

Dohira

In the city of Siroj, Raja Subher Sarup used to live.
He was very active in revelling in lovemaking and was an epitome of a lion.(1)

Chaupaee

He had four sons who were brave and egoist.
The Raja married another woman and she became pregnant.(2)
That Rani, Beer Mati, gave birth to a son.
He was given the name of Biagher Ket and the priests were given plenty of offerings.(8)
That woman was very much worried as the first four were eligible for the throne.
(She thought,) 'If all of those were exterminated then my son would become the Raja.'(4) ,
She sent a messenger to eldest son to say, 'The Raja has summoned you'
When the prince came she killed him and threw him in the dungeon,(5)
Then she called the second one and cut him with a sword.
Similarly she called the other two and threw them in the cold and dark room.(6)

Dohira

After killing all the four sons she called the Raja over,
And she requested with tears flowing from her eyes,(7)
'Listen, my dear King, your two sons were killed in the fight,
'God's wrath be on the enemy, I fell down and became unconscious.
'They fought very bravely and they were dead,
'Your other two sons tore their clothes, became ascetic and went away.'(9)

Chaupaee

Then the Raja shouting for the sons lost his consciousness and fell flat on the ground.
With a mark on his forehead, the youngest son was endowed kingdom and no one acquiesced the truth.

239th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (239)(4459)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty Tale of Ruch Raaj Kumari

Dohira

In the Country of Kalinjer, there used to live a Raja called Bishan Rai.
The name of his Rani was Ruch Raaj Kumari; she had a beautiful body features,(1)

Chaupaee

He had other seven Ranis too and he loved all of them intensively.
He used to call them in turn to make love by hugging and kissing.(2)
But Sri Ruch Raaj Kumari always felt apathetic,
And she contemplated in her mind to terminate the other Ranis.(3)

Arril

First, she enhanced her love with all the Ranis so much that the Raja was pleased too.
He praised her and appreciated that, 'Even in this age of Kalyug, she loved the Co-wives.'(3)
She built a straw-Cottage at the banks of the river and told the co-wives, 'Listen, my fiends, we all will go there together, and will collectively

revel in sex.(5)
She persuaded the co-wives to come to the cottage, and sent a messenger to the Raja,
'Oh my dear Master, please you come here and rejoice with us by making love.'(6)
She brought all the co-wives along with their maids to that place.
She shut the door and put the house on fire and through such a trick burnt them alive.(7)

Chaupaee

She came running to the Raja and, wailing, she narrated,
'You are just sitting and your palace have burnt down.'(8)
'Now you come, go there and try to save your Ranis from the fire.
'Nothing will be saved by just sitting here.'(9)
After listening to her, the fool got up and without discerning walked to the place,
Where all the Ranis had been burnt down to ashes.(11)
All the Ranis along with their maids were burnt to death,
And there was left no one who could reveal the secret to the Raja.(l2)(l)

240th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (240)(4471)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-one
Tale of Rani Birha Manjri

Chaupaee

In the country of Kilmakkhin, a Raja used to live and in his palace he had a woman called Birha Manjri.
She was extremely pretty and she was revered both, by the gods and the demons .(1)
Subhat Ket was a good Raja and had attained thirty-two traits.
He was so handsome that he had beaten the radiance of the Sun.(2)

Arril

When Birha Manjri saw a man, the Cupid's arrow pierced through her
Under the spell she fell flat on the ground like a brave person falling

over in the battle.(3)
After five watches she regained the consciousness and called her maid
And said, either you come to meet my lover or leave any hope of my life,'(4)
What ever the Rani told her, she comprehended,
And came to the place where he was sitting.(5)
'Oh, you the Goodman, you are Sitting here,
'And there a woman is longing for you.
'You come and eliminate her urge for love, otherwise the youth will fade away.(6)
'Come quick and don't feel shy and go to eliminate her quench for adoration.
'Don't while away as the love and the money remain just a few days.(7)
'If youth over powers then one must revel with many women and the youth is there to attain bliss in the world.
'When you get old then what would you do, you lose your breath and shed the life away.(8)
'Now when you have achieved the youth then earn the ecstasy,
'Gaining the youth, revel to enjoy the good experiences.
'Now when you have realised the youth, don't let it go waste.(9)
'Without enjoining it, a number of Rajas became ascetic,
'And no body remembers them.
'Krishna loved the Gopis and he is still known all over the world,
'And is considered to be the overlord, and people pay their obeisance to him.(10)

Dohira

(Rani Talk)

'Lover's pleasant image is capturing my heart,
'And now It cannot be rid off.(11)
Both the eyes of the lover have been absorbed by my heart,
'And they cannot be pushed Out In any way.(12)
'Lover's vision has taken deep seat in my heart
'And I suspect that he might take it away.(13)
'Lover's eyes are like the swing,
In which many people remain in doubt.(15)

Arril

(*The Prince Talk)*
'Never fell in love with the strangers, and don't involve with them in conversation.
'Why should one fall in love with the travellers as it diminishes soon and leaves behind a heart-broken.(17)
'We, the sons of the Raja, are always moving around from country to country.
'We encounter all, the high and the low.
'Tell us, the woman, why would you love us.
'We will go away and you will remain stuck in our love.'(19)
(Woman)
'Oh, my love, you do whatever you may,
'But I will never abandon your companionship.
'I have been imbued in your love and if our woman could not gain you, she will expire.'(2l)
Listening to the maid like that, he accompanied the lady to the place, Where Manjri had, with her own hands, bedecked a bed with flowers all around.(22)
The young man came forward holding mace and, then, frolicked in love with the Rani in various ways.
He implied eighty four positions and made love with the Rani.(23)
In the meantime the Raja came by and the Rani injured him with the mace.
With one stroke she killed the Raja and, then, she played the trick.(24)
She threw away the Raja down a dilapidated palace and started to wail very loudly.
And saying, 'My Raja has expired, Oh, God, what have you done,' she fell down.(25)
Hearing the news of the Raja's death, people came in.
Digging out, under the bricks they found him and all his body was broken.
Not a single bone was spared and through this deception, the woman had committed such an action.(26)
Every body thought he had died by coming under the falling buildIng.
No one acquiesced the reality.
The people with the turbans of condolence came but the Rani went on revelling with the young man.(27)(1)

241st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,

Completed with Benediction. (241)(4498)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-two
Tale of Chhab Maan Manjri

Chaupaee

In the south there was a town called Subhta Vati, and Chatar Ket was its Raja.
Roop Manjri was the name of his Rani; she was renowned for her beauty.(1)

Arril

Raja was famous for his charm and he was taken as the embodiment of Lord Indra, the Moon, the Sun and the Cupid.
Which ever woman saw him with her own eyes, she would forget all the norms of modesty.(2)
Chhab Maan Manjri was the daughter of a Shah and she was the epitome of the Moon.
When she saw Raja Chatar Ket, she felt as if the Cupid had taken over.(3)
Seeing the Raja she had been captured by the Cupid and she discarded the norms of humility.
She was pierced through the arrows of separation and felt like a black-bee roaming around the flowers.(4) .
In the morning she would see the Raja first and only then go to have sip of water.
She would keep eyes stuck on the Raia and desired,
'Oh, Raja, please take me and make love to me.'(5)
One day the Raja came across the woman and thought, 'The woman must have fallen in love with me.
'Whatever this Woman desires, I must fulfil it.
If she begs for love, even then I will accord.'(6)

Chaupaee

The Raja mused on the Idea but did not divulge it to the woman.
The lady became very impatient and she sent a maid to that side.
'Oh, My Good Raja, I am pierced with your love and listen to me attentively.
'You make love with me cuddling and embracing and quench my sexual urge.(8)

When the Raja heard this message, he replied through a letter,
'First you kill your husband and then come and rejoice with me.'(9)
Whatever the maid was told she conveyed to the lady.
'If you kill your husband, then the Raja will frolic with you.'(l0)

Dohira

(She thought,) 'The Raja has asked me to slay my husband.
'Then, after finishing him, I will go and live in his house.'(l1)

Chaupaee

After listening to all this, the woman resolved,
'1 will terminate my husband and then I will go and live with the Raja.'(l2)
She called the Raja at home and contentedly indulged in lovemaking. Holding the legs firmly he thrust it in and cuddling and embracing made love.(l3)

Arril

Seeing the Raja frolicking, the husband flew into the rage and, firmly holding a sword, he came forward.
The woman too got up in fury and pushed her husband in deep water. stream.(14)

Chaupaee

This way she annihilated her husband and, then, started to wail loudly. She had hit her head severely and told the people.(l5)
'He slipped his foot and my husband fell in the stream.
'If there were some swimmer nearby, my husband would have not drowned. What has God done to me?'(16)
'I cannot face anybody now and will confine myself to meditation.' Declaring thus, she went to a friend's house and at night slipped to the place of her paramour.(17)

Dohira

Announcing thus, she went away to the friend's house,
And the people thought she was indoor meditating.(l8)

Arril

After killing her companion she had gone to the Raja and the people thought that she was at home contemplating,
And, in the remembrance of her husband, she was staying indoor and reciting the praises of the Lord.(l9)(1)

242nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (242)(4517)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-three
Tale of Chitar Manjri

Chaupaee .

In a city called Sughravati, a Raja named Sughar Sen used to rule.
Chitar Manjri was his queen; she was so pretty, as if, she had been churned out of milk of ocean.(l)

Dohira

She had four co-wives living in the same palace.
Inder Ket was their son, whose comely looks were the embodiment of the Sun.(2)
In the household of Chitar Manjri, there was no son,
And she was always scorching in the fire of jealousy.(3)

Chaupaee

The one, who was favourite of the Raja, had no son either.
She developed affection with him and praised him a lot.(5)
Once when the prince came home, she gave him food laden with poison.
She finished him off, went to the Raja and said,(6)

Dohira

'He was not a drug-addict that he should have stayed put in the morning.
'He was sober and, while I was observing, he cast away his soul!.'(7)

Chaupaee

This woman condoled excessively, trembled and shook in remorse.
Fluttering and stuttering she spoke thus,(8)
'If you say, my sovereign, I want to tell something which, I am afraid to, say, may ruin the kingdom.
'Bhaan Chhata has given poison to your son and I have come to tell you that.(9)
'Don't mention my name and you go there quick and save your son.
"If Bhaan Chhata listens to our conversation, then she will destroy

our love.'(10)
Harkening to her, Raja got up and, immediately, went there where he found his son lying dead on the ground.
He wailed and wailed and threw his turban on the ground.(11)

Dohira

Neither he was an intrepid nor a drug-addict that he could fight (the death)
Immediately after eating, that teetotaller had fallen down and died.(l2)'
Then the Raja pulled the Rani from her hair,
He did not distinguish between false and true and sent her to the domain of death.(l3)
She eliminated her co-wife, killed the Raja's son and then loved the Raja.
Even Brahma and Vishnu could not understand the trickery of the women.

Rani Talk

'Listen, my Raja, I was scared of the destruction of your sovereignty.
'Although he was son of my co-wife still I loved him.'(15)

Chaupaee

When the Raja listened to such talk, he adjudged her pious.
He enhanced his love for her and disregarded all the other Ranis,(l6)(l)

243rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (243)(4533)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-four
Tale of Naagar Mati

Chaupaee

Padam Singh was an intelligent Raja and was the annihilator of bad people
Bikrim Kumari was his queen; she was very pretty, as if created by Brahma himself.(2)
Sunbh Karan was his very brave son who had won over many enemies.
He was extremely handsome and women used to fancy him very much.(2)
Wherever he went he created the wilderness as the women left their homes to follow him,
The villages looked as if they were never inhabited.(3)

Chaupaee

Brikhbudh was a Shah in the town and Naagar Kumari was his wife. Naggar Mati was his daughter; she was prettiest among the village girls.(6)

When Naagar Mati saw that Prince, after shedding her modesty, loved him. She revelled with him mentally and did not care about her parents.(7)

The way throughh which prince used to come, she standing in his way sung songs alongwith her maids.

They would keep their eyes wide open to wink at each other, and giggle jovially.(8)

Dohira

The love affair, odour and cough cannot be obscured,
As they all, at the end, are uncovered in the world.(9)

The cacophony spread in the town, reached each and every household. The secrets, which were kept away from parents, were revealed.(10)

They were kept indoors and were not let to go out,
And consequently the womanhood was in very much distress.(11)

Sortha

If the love is overpowered, it becomes pure,
And develops into the one like that of fish with water.(12)

Bhujang Chhand

She called a trusted friend and wrote a letter, 'I have fallen in love with you,

'If I do not revel with you today, then I will cast off my life.(14)

'Please, my love, don't delay and get me out of this place.

'You should not be too proud. Please bring life in me.'(15)

'Please dress up nicely and come with happy mind.

'Why are you sitting Idly by there, come, my eyes are yearning for your sight.'(17)

Dohira

But the prince just ignored the request as a cheap shot of the womanhood.

He did not agree and showed no emotion for the request.(l8)

Chaupaee

That unintelligent one kept saying no and could not sort out between the good and bad.

Neither he went to her house nor he agreed to rejoice With Shah's daughter.(l9)

Arril

Poet Says

The women who is pierced by Cupid, comes to a man, and if the man does not frolic with her, she goes to the hell.

But a person who goes to the house of another's wife, and makes love with her, he is thrown in the cauldron of the hell too.(20)

The prince repeatedly said no and did not dress up to go to her house. Then the woman was filled with wrath and decided to perform the act of deception and kill the paramour.

Dohira

Poet Says

The woman, imbued in the urge for sex, requests a man to rejoice,
If the man declines then he is thrown in the hell.(22)

Arril

She took a dagger in her hand and struck it on the chest of her father, and after father she hit her mother.

Cutting father into thousands of pieces she went and buried them alongside the wall of the prince's house.(23)

Wearing the clothes of amber colour (ascetics garb) she entered to meet the Raja and told him the story.

'Your son had fallen in love with me and that is why he killed my paren ts.(24)

'He cut my father into small pieces and buried him under the wall.

'You, My Raja, come with me and perform the justice. .,

'If he is not found there, you exterminate me otherwise you punish him,(25)

Dohira

'And when she heard the news of the death of her husband,

'My mother took a dagger, killed herself and went to the domain of the death.'(26)

Right in fury, the Raja got up,

And when checked under the wall of son s house, he found the dead body.(27)

Chaupaee

He found the parts of the body there and thought, 'What the woman has Told me, it is true.'

He did not understand the secret and, with a dagger, killed his son.(28)

Arril

She killed her parents and then her friend as well and after that she deceived the Raja.

Such a woman is not heard of and there had not been such an episode before and there will never be.(29)(l)

244th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (244)(4562)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-five
Tale of Ras Tilak Manjri

Chaupaee

In the East there was a world famous city called Khanmbawat.

Roop Sen was the Raja of the place from whom no enemy had ever escaped.(l)

Madan Manjri was a woman there; her splendour was the embodiment of the Moon.

She had, as if, stolen the eyes of a deer, and her articulation was the epitome of a nightingale.(2) .

The Raja was a drug-addict and revelled with women in diverse ways. He used to take opium and cannabis and relished to have fifty cup-full of them.(3)

Arril

Eclectically, he would enjoy love making with the Ranis,

And there were innumerable methods he adopted in rejoicing the lovemaking.

All the four watches of the day he would frolic and whom so ever he romped with he would let her fully enthral.(4)

There was one woman called Sri Ras Tilak Manjri, she was famous for her prosperity.
Her husband Shah thought himself to be very prudent, and never drank liquefied cannabis.
He got angry whenever he observed any Rani savouring the cannabis.(6)

Chaupaee

Whenever he came across a man drinking cannabis, he would not even stand near him, (and think,)
'These addicts are disrupters of their lives and cause the ruin of their households.(7)
'Those who take drugs, their lives are destroyed,
'And the teetotallers, they retain their senses and prosperity.'(8)
When the Tilak Manjri heard his stance about the drugs, she came to him,
'What the hell are you talking about? The teetotallers are like the donkeys.

Chhand

'The Raja who does not use drugs, he cannot revel with woman, and the brave person who relishes opiates, cuts the heads of the foes.
'Those ascetics, who enjoy drug, they achieve the Krishna, the God.
'What good is the taste of narcotics to the teetotallers?'

Woman Talk

'Those who take drugs, they get involved in Godly prayers.
'Those who eat cannabis, they don't depend on any body.
'The brave people who take drugs, they have good luck written on their foreheads.
'Only those can relish cannabis who are carrying the weighing-balances (of their luck)'

Chaupaee

Hearing such talk, the Shah became furious.
He beat her up and asked why had she said so.(17)
Woman Talk
'If you allow, 1 will tell you the truth as 1 am scared of you.
'I want to tell you about the tradition, which comes in your inheritance.'(18)

Chhape Chhand

‘Will you give out alms and cut the heads of the rascals.
‘Kill the culprits and emancipate the poor,
‘Remain a householder and revel with your wives.
‘In the fight annihilate the (enemy) intrepid;
‘The one who performed all these acts but did not take drug,
‘’Then why did he come to this world? All the gods and the demons make fun of him.(l9)

Chhand

‘Those who take opium, their minds remain unabsorbed.
‘Those who do not revel In narcotics, their alms are wasted.
‘Those who don’t enjoy drugs, they can’t indulge In benevolence.
‘At the end they die the death of the dogs and are remembered not in any domain.’(21)

Shah Talk

‘Listen, woman, you don’t know anything, the teetotallers are known as the ascetics.
‘The penniless teetotaller produces the wealth but the addicts rob the house of sovereign.’(22)

Chhand

Woman Talk

‘Those who are addicted to the drugs, never get cheated and their heads are never shaved off.
‘They filch the female hearts in twinkling and provide them many fold sex.(23)

Arril

‘The takers of the intoxicants make love till the afternoons and vaulting like deer they give pleasure to women.
‘But a teetotaller, immediately after commencing, starts shaking and falls flat, and his semen is dispelled without him, the fool, performing the sax.(24)
‘His semen is emitted on the floor and, with mouth wide-open, he watches the woman and then hangs his head down.
‘Although internally ashamed, he pretends to talk jovially, but he actually attains not a penny Worth of pleasure.(25)

‘The Drug Addicts

‘Holding the spears, they mount their horses and, in spite of piercing tiredness, they leap forward.

'Although penetrated with the swords, they are never disheartened and they marry the fairies and depart for the heavens.(26)
'Those who come in the world and earn praises, are lucky, and annihilate the fools to earn the honours.
'They are the ones who, through the drugs, become capable of adorning their bodies with bow and arrows.(27)
'The one who has never eaten a beetle-nut and taken drugs never went on hunting and has never comforted the poor,
'Never applied perfumes to his body, never enjoyed music, and never had sex with a woman, why has such a man come to this earth.(28)
'One who has relished the music, and the female company, enjoyed the drugs, indulged in hunting, battered the bad people,
'Served the savants and worshipped the godly name, such persons depart from the world beating the drums of triumph.'(29)
The clever woman made him to understand in many ways but the foolish husband could not acquiesce and became angry.
He got hold of the witty woman, hit her with whip and then she stood up and tricked like this.(30)
She became unconscious, fell flat and bewailed and, then, the husband took her in his arms.
(Husband,) 'By rescuing you, I have earned millions, now tell me what can I do for you?'
(She,) 'You invite and serve meals to the Raja and all the other.'(31)

Dohira

The Shah got many types of foods prepared,
And invited all, the high and the low.(32)

Chaupaee

Different types of people came and they were served variety of viands.
She kept the Raja busy and kept his attention away through talk.(33)

Dohira

She served them the food laced with cannabis.
She deceived the Raja and let him take the drug too.(34)
The Raja became lively with the effect of the cannabis; but the teetotaller (Shah) went to sleep. '
He (Raja) became amicable to the woman and felt desire of making love.(35)
After serving food to the people she said, 'I will keep Raja with me through out the day.

'The Raja will return to his house in the evening, then I will call all of you back.

Bhujang Chhand

'I have discovered the lover and my vision is absorbed like a deer gets entangled in the noose.'

She captivated him so much, as ishe had bought him outright, and the woman made fully contented love.(37)

The Shah kept lying there, unconscious as if the devil had hit him hard.

Like animals, he was neither getting up nor moaning whereas, on the other hand, the Raja was constantly revelling in sex.(38)

Dohira

She tied the Shah underneath the palanquin,

And whatever wealth they had in the house she took with her.(39)

Arril

She quickly entered inside that palanquin and revelled with Raja, sexually, to attain bliss.

The Raja brought that woman to his house and let the teetotaller remain tied underneath.(40)

When both the man and the woman reached home cheerfully, they ordered to take the palanquin back to the Shah's house.

The tied up Shah came back to his place whereas the Raja took the woman along with the wealth.(41)

Chaupaee

The night lapsed, the day broke and the Shah opened his eyes.

'Who has tied me under the palanquin', he said ashamedly,(42)

'What foul language I had used for the lady, which impacted her mind hard?

'I have lost woman and the all the wealth as well and it was destined by Almighty.'(43)

Dohira

Poet Says

Whatever one may say, it is the cannabis, which soothes at all the times.

Whatever is destined on one's forehead, it transpires that way.(44)

Arril

When the Shah had gained full conciousness, he hung his head down

(in shame) and he did not divulge the secret to anyone.
He thought that, taking all his wealth, she had gone on a pilgrimage.(45)(1)

245th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (245)(4562)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-six
Tale of Swaran Manjri

Chaupaee

In the East there was one fortunate Raja who had a wife named Bhan Manjri.
He had a son whose name was Chitar Burn; he was the embodiment of the Sun and the Moon.(1)

Arril

Any woman who saw the Raja's son, even once, she would shed all her modesty to come to him, without any consideration of her mind, body and soul.
Being pierced by the love arrows she would ignore all, her mother, father as well as brothers and sisters.(2)

Dohira

There was a Shah, and chhem Karan was his daughter.
On very first sight, she got her heart entrapped in his love.(3)

Arril

Swaran Manjri(Shah's daughter) was lured by the prince's looks and she called Hukam Manjri, the maid.
She revealed to her, her secret and sent her to the Raja Chittar Burn.(4)
'Tell the prince to take me as his woman to attain bliss,
'As I will revel with him in various ways.
'Don't worry about the superior Raja, just come and fulfil your love aspirations.'(5)

Chaupaee

Prince Talk
'I have heard about two horses at one place and (the Emperor) Sher

Shah has already bought both of them.
'Rahu and Surahu are the names of those very beauuful horses.(6)
'If you bring both of them after stealing them, only then you can call yourself as my woman.
'I will have no doubt on (your capability) and 1 will not care, even, about my father.'(7)
When the Shah's daughter heard this condition, she disguised herself as cleaning woman,
And holding a broom went to the palace of the Emperor.(8)

Dohira

Disguising like that she entered the house of the Emperor,
And reached the place where both the horses were tied.'(9)

Arril

That was the place where not even an ant could enter.
But she went as such and saddled one horse decently.

Dohira

She made the horse to jump through the window,
Without care for her life, she leaped into the stream.(12)
When the Emperor's horse vanished, every body was put in predicament,
That, how from a place where even wind cannot enter, the horse was taken away.(15)
'I swear by Almighty that I will reward the person who will tell me how did he take it away.'
Then the woman, disguised as a man, presented herself to Sher Shah (the Emperor).(l6)

Dohira

Disguised as a male and embellished as such,
She carne to Sher Shah and told him that she had stolen the horse.(17)
The Emperor, on seeing her was pleased and got rid of his fury.
He was pleased with her feat and gave her twenty thousand coins.(18)

Dohira

The Emperor said,'Oh, you the cleaver thief, listen to me,
'You tell me how did you manage to steel the horse.'(19)
The woman took the money and left at it her home.
She made the bundles of the straws to show that she had gone across

riding on them.(21)

Chaupaee

She jumped in and went to the other side,
And then came under the window and stood there stealthily.
The day passed by and in the dark she returned to the place.

Arril

She untied the horse the same way and jumped through the window into the water.
She addressed the people and jovially told the Emperor,(23)
'This is the way I had taken the first horse,
'And now, after cheating you, I am taking the second one.'
Then Sher Shah lamented, 'Oh, What happened to my acumen?
'Taken in like this, I have lost my horse myself.'(24)

Dohira

Swaran Manjri, after stealing and dressing both horses, gave them to her friend.
The Raja's son, Chittar Burn, was very happy and espoused the woman.(26)
And revelled heartily with the lady who had deceived Sher Shah.(27)(1)

246th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (246)(4634)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-seven
Tales of Jas Tilak Manjri

Chaupee

Bir Tilak was a wise Raja who he had a kind wife called pushap ManjriI cannot describe her traits, as she seemed very pretty.
Surtan was the name of their son; he was the epitome of Lord Indra.
When he came off the age, his father scheduled his marriage.(2)
In Kashmir, there used to be a very gallant Raja who was not only handsome but rich too.
He had a daughter who was adept in all the honourable Chritars.(3)
A superior pundit priest was called in and she was engaged to the son

of the Raja,
And a lot of wealth was handed our at the occasion.(4)
On the day of marriage, all the shops in the city were decorated.
In all households the marriage songs were lilted and music played.(5)

Dohira

After performing every type of ritual, the marriage party commenced their Journey.
The prince dressed up so elegantly that It could not be described.(6)

Chaupaee

When they reached Kashmir, they were received with sounds of melodies.
Numerous dancing-girls cavorted and they were the embodiment of gold and silver.(8)
The prominent people came forward and, with respect, brought him (prince) to their home.
They showered praises and, indulging in sycophancy, they thanked him being benevolent and meek.(l0)
Then Jas Manjri was called and made to sit besides him.

Chaupaee

They were lodged in the house of a tycoon till the next day.
The girl came across the son of that tycoon and she was struck with a Cupid's arrow.(12)

Dohira

She,was enticed so much that she thought in her mind,
'I will not go with the prince, as my lover can only be this.'(13)

Chaupaee

She called him to her house and frolicked with him joyously.
She indulged in kissing and cuddling and adopted various poses.(l4)

Arril

They started to relish cheerfully by adopting postures according to Koka Shastra.
They took many Positions and espoused in various stances.(l5)
After making love they would sleep and then again had sex when got up.
(Poet) When a young female meets a young man,
Then none accept defeat, as it has been described in Vedas, Shastras and Simiritis.(16)

Chaupaee

Woman Talk

'I will not go with the son of the Raja as I am sold to him without any monetary gains.'

She called in the daughter of her maid and put her in the palanquin.(17)

The king of the day went to the west and king of the night emerged from the east.

The Raja's son did not recognise her and thought it to be the benevolence of the stars.

Dohira

He took another woman to his house and the foolish man did no perception.

(On the other hand) the maid was very happy as her daughter had become a queen.(19)

Herself, Raja's daughter was being blessed at home,

Whereas the prince, taking a maid's daughter, returned to his abode.(20)(1)

247th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (247)(4562)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-eight
Tale of Amit Prabha

Dohira

At the banks of River Narbada, a Raia, Nirpat Chitrath used to live. The Rajas of the most of the countries revered him during all the eight watches of the day.(1)

Chaupaee

Chiter Manjri was his woman and she was the embodiment of Sun. She had four handsome sons who were very valiant.(2)

Dohira

Chitar Ket, Bachiter Dhuj, Sass Dhuj and Ravi Dhuj were so brave,

That the sounds of their pulling the bows reached all the corners of the earth.(3)

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Chaupaee

In the same city, there lived a Shah called Naval, whose daughter was as pretty as the Moon.

She was known as Amit Prabha and both, the gods and the demons, waited on her.(4)

Dohira

Those four sons of Raja were very much impressed with her fame,
And they felt pleasure recollecting her in their hearts.(5)

Chaupaee

The Raja's sons sent her an emissary who made her to consent to revel in making love

All the four sons prepared to come to her house.(6)

Dohira

The Shah's daughter was very clever,
And, with the intention of deception, she wrote to them, four.(7)

Chaupaee

She wrote letters to them individually and did not disclose the contents of the one to the other.

And she asked her maid to manipulate them to come at the same time.(8)

Dohira

The first one came there under some disguise.

The maid thumped her feet to convey that some one else had come.

Chaupaee

'Hai, hai,' (Amita) shouted, and beat her chest with her hands,
'Sorme stranger (the second son) has appeared at my door, I am scared.'(11)
The (first) son said, 'There are four boxes in the corner
'You put me in one, and the people coming won't know.'(l2)
She put one son in the box and called m the second one.
The maid once again thumped her feet, then she put him (the second one) in the second box.(l3)

Dohira

Through such deception, she put all the sons in the boxes,
And after embellishing herself, she left for the house of their father.(l4)

Chaupaee

And she took all four boxes on the heads of the carriers and reached

at the door of the Raja.
But when she saw Raja, she was so much enticed that she threw all the boxes in the stream.(I6)

Dohira

All the people praised her and none could acquiesce the reality,
As they thought that some devotee had sacrificed all her wealth for sake of the Raja.(17)
Then the Raja announced, 'What ever amount of the wealth Shah's daughter has sacrificed for my sake,
'She should be compensated from the treasury immediately,' he ordered his minister.(18)
She filled other four boxes with riches, and after sacrificing Raja's four sons, she came back home.(19)

Dohira

Through this deception, she drowned four sons of the Raja,
And then obtained a lot of wealth from the Raja.(20)(1)

248th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (248)(4562)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and forty-nine
Tale of Bichchhan Manjri

Chaupaee

There was a city of prominence, which was the embodiment of the heaven,
Sulakhan Sen, the Raja of that place, was very brave and intellectually sharp.(l)
Bichchhan Manjri was his wife who was adept in Koka Shastra.
She was renowned for her prettiness and enticed all the gods, the demons and the creepers.(2)

Arril

There was a Shah whose son was very handsome, and he appeared to be the incarnation of the Cupid himself.
His name was Bitten Ket; there was none like him in the whole world.(3)

It seemed, he had stolen the eyes of a deer and the voice of a nightingale.(4)
Allured by his looks, a (the royal) woman fell in love with him and she Abandoned all the norms of modesty.
She was totally entangled and decided to send for him.(5)

Chaupaee

In due course she called him over and served him dainty foods.
Now she wanted to revel with him to make love and, shedding all humility, she expressed her sexual desire.(6)
Bitten Ket did not acquiesce and refused saying,
'Listen, I will not make love with you and I will never forsake my wife.(7)

Dohira

'Whatever you may do, I will never desert my righteousness and rejoice with you.'(8)

Chaupaee

The woman tried hard but she did not concede.
The woman flew into a rage, tied him up and threw him in the dungeon.(9)
After throwing him in the dungeon, she spread the rumour that the Shah's son had died,
When he went out on a business errand, he was assassinated by the thieves.(10)
Then she embellished herself with ornaments, applied make-up and came to that man (in the dungeon) and begged him to consent.(11)

Arril

With her scarf around her neck (in humility) she earnestly beseeched and said,
'Discarding all your fears, please do make love with me at least once.'(l2)

Chaupaee

(He replied,)'you may die and reborn thousands of times,
Even then I will not revel with you and, moreover, I will disclose it to your husband.'(13)
The woman listened to his stinging remarks and was extremely afflicted,
(And thought), 'He has dreaded me citing my husband,
'If I am true blood of my mother, I will get him killed through him.'(l5)
She pushed him out, and, then, sent the maid to call her husband.
She instigated him shouting, 'ghost, ghost'.(l6)

Dohira

And said, 'Listen my sovereign, the son of the Shah who was killed by the thieves,
'Has come back as a ghost, you can come and see for yourself.'(l7)

Chaupaee

The Raja ordered, 'Bury him in the ground. Don't let him escape,'
And then the fire was put on his head.(18)
Although he cried and shouted, no one felt concerned.
Her husband did not fathom the trick and Shah's son was eliminated taken as a thief.(19)
Don't irritate the mind of a woman and you, yourself, consent to her wishes,
No one should trust the woman as there is no end to the female deceits.(20)

249th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(249)(4694)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty
Tale of Bhujang Mati

Chaupaee

There was a town called Ajitawati; Ajit Singh was its Raja.
His wife's name was Ajit Manjri; she had completely overwhelmed her husband.(l)
She had a daughter, Bhujang Mati, who was adept in Koka, Shastras and Grammar.
She was born lucky and was endowed with intelligence and noble traits.(2)
There used to live a Shah's son who was blessed with good looks, serene habits and pure Chritars.
The Raja's daughter was fascinated by this brave and fearless character.
She called a maid and prepared her to go to him.(4)

Arril

'Go to him, like a wind and convey my humble requests.
'Through solicitations, make him to perceive my yearnings.
'Do whatever you can, but bring him round to love me.'(5)

Flaying like the wind, she went there and solicited him with the sermons.
She made him to adorn meticulous clothes and brought him there, where Raja's daughter was seated.(6)
She came forward and hugged him tight.
Then kissing and cuddling made love to pacify her.
They frolicked adopting various poses and she loved him more than her own soul.(7)

Dohira

The man and the woman attained bliss through various manners,
Then In the meantime, the girl s father appeared.(8)

Chaupaee

As soon as the father walked in, she threw her scarf on his face and took him in her arms (and said),
'You have come here after a long time, which has brought tears in my eyes.
'1 had gone to my in-laws, as I saw my father first time on my return, it has made me shed tears of happiness.'(10)

Dohira

On hearing this, Ajit Singh poured tears as well,
And this provided a chance to her friend to escape.(11)

Dohira

Putting scarf on the eyes of her father, she had blocked his vision,
And while showing her affection, she managed her friend to slip away.(l2)(1)

250th Parable of Auspicious Cluitars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (250)(4706)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty-one
Tale of Jal Jaachh

Chaupaee

There used to live Raja called Bikat Karan; he was the embodiment of the Sun.

Sri Makrachh Kumari was his wife whose eyes were like the fish and she radiated like Sun.(1)

Dohira

She had a daughter named Jal Jaachh who was endowed with the eyes like a she-deer.
The Creator, after creating such a damsel, could not improve on.(2)

Chaupaee

There was a prince, Kalap Brichh, who seemed like another Sun on the earth.
He was renowned for his charm and the women always wished to wait on him.(3)

Arril

One day the Princess decided to go to the gardens and she took about fifty maids with her.
When they walked all together and, with the dust blowing, it appeared all the subject had commenced to follow.(4)

Dohira

The Princess was extremely enticed seeing the Kalap Brichh,
As she felt her heart being swindled by him.(5)

Arril

'Since the time I saw you I am feeling as if the Cupid has taken away my heart.
'I am cursing myself, if had I wings, I would come flying to you.'(6)
She wrote him a letter like that and suggested means to meet.
She managed to put him in a palanquin and it appeared as if a fairy had taken some one away.(7)

Chaupaee

His parent lamented but could not find his whereabouts
His wife came to the Raja and told that a fairy had taken her husband away.(8)
The Raja ordered to search for him and let him not get lost.
They searched in the town and in the stream but could not find.(9)
The woman kept him at home so secretly that no one came to know.
She frolicked in lovemaking and revelled in numerous funs.(10)

Arril

She indulged in various aasons the positions (nat aason, pntham bahur, lalti-aason),
Then she adopted the positions going up and down,
And thus she ravaged the ego of the Cupid.(11)

Dohira

He enjoyed the lady through many ways and felt the bliss.
All the eigh t watches of the day, they kept on clinging to each other.(l2)
Bikat Karan, one day came to her chambers.
Holding his hand, the girl had brought the boy out.
With folded hands, and jovially she said,
'All hungry and starving, a fairy has thrown him here.'(13)

Chaupaee

'I have heard that a fairy takes the boys away, and now 1 have seen myself.'
He sent an escort with him and sent him to his house but no body learned the secret.(14)(1)

251st Parable of Auspicious Charitars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (251)(4720)
To be continued.

Charitar Two hundred and fifty-two
Tale of Sukh Mati

Chaupaee

Hans Dhuj was a brave Raja who had many victories over the enemies.
Sookham Mati was his one of the Ranis who was quite a celebrity.(l)
They had a daughter named Sukh Mati; there was none other as virtuous as she.
Her youthfulness was unbearable and her resplendence could not be endure.(2)
There Was a Prince, Nagar Kumar, whose handsomeness had no bounds.
Once he came to this side (of the border) and passed near the house of the daughter of the Raja.(3)
The princess was enticed on seeing him but her ego over took her.

She blew out the beetle-nut spittle with an inten1ion to get his affectionate looks.(4)
Nagar Kumar turned around and he was equally fascinated.
They exchanged their gazes and felt blissful.(5)
She lowered down a palanquin attached to a silk rope.
She pulled him up and loved him intensively.(6)
After bringing him up she had profound sex with him.
She fully satisfied herself by completely capturing his heart.(7)
Sometimes they enjoyed lying down and eradicated sexual tribulations.
She was getting satiated with his charm and feeling pleasure being swindled by him.(8)
Adopting sexually motivated positions, she felt gratified.
And revelling in the Koka techniques they appreciated each other.(9)

Dohira

They relished espousing in many postures,
And both, the man and the woman, enjoyed the amiable moments.(0)

Chaupaee

Both rejoiced laughing and repeating the action.
She was feeling relieved just looking at his demeanour.(1l)
Her father walked in there and the Raja's daughter felt perturbed.
She thought, 'How good will it be if she asks her father to retain that man.'(12)
She jumped ahead to meet her father and said to him,
'This prince had taken too much marijuana and that is why he was not in his senses.(l3)

Dohira

'By taking marijuana he had lost his perception and, mistakenly came into our house.(14)

Chaupaee

'Consequently I caught him and gave him something to eat. .
'Now whatever you decide you do, whether you let him out alive or kill him.'(15)
(Raja,) 'If an enemy comes, and the Raja kills him in his abode,
'The Raja is destined for the hell and the world does not think good of him.(16)

Dohira

'Any body who comes to seek shelter, should be deemed as a righteous brother,
'You must abide by his wishes and never wish him harm.'(17)

Chaupaee

Then the Raja called him and asked him to take a seat near him.
He handed over his daughter (in marriage) to him with whom she already had made love.(18)

Dohira

He handed over his daughter and felt no remorse.
But the hidden secret, which was deception, he did acquiesce.(19)

Chaupaee

She attained an adorable husband and through cunningness duped her father.
No body grasped the secret, and taking that man, came to her own place.(20)(1)

252nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (252)(4740)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty-three
Tale of Jeeo Mati

Chaupaee

There used to live a Kashatri woman who was known as Jeeo Mati in the world.
One (man called) Manak Chand married her and made love in various ways.(1)
That imbecile was also entangled with a peasant woman and the silly man never used his perception.
He was an incarnation of an animal with hanging stomach, and was endowed with the life of a donkey.(2)
He was very shy of the people and, consequently, he never brought her home.
He had kept the other woman in another village and the Sun and

Moon were the only witness.(3)
Without any shame he used to go there, riding a horse.
Here, Jeeo Mati, getting perturbed, started to revel with a carpenter.(4)

Dohira

Whenever he left for that woman's place riding a horse,
The Jeeo Mati would call the carpenter at her house.(5)

Chaupaee

The woman made a bet with her husband's sister and said to her jokingly,
'What I am going to say, you listen with absolute attention.(6)
'While the husband is watching, I will make love with another man and, along with that, he will cook sanctified meals for a holy feast, as well.'
(Reply,) 'If you do that, only then, I will consider you a real Jeeo Mati (clever woman).'(7)
After relating thus, she added, 'As soon as the husband leaves for the other side,
'The carpenter will be called over to revel with me sexually.'(8)
After having sex with the peasant-woman, when he returned home, he saw the wife entangled carnally with some other man.
The man with animal instinct unsheathed a sword and moved forward but a maid stopped him.(9)
The paramour hit him with his leg and the one, bulky like animal, fell flat.
Being too fat he could not get up and the slim one ran away fast.(l0)
When the foolish-man got up after some time, she came and fell on his feet.
'If you have found any fault in me, then you may chop my head off.(11)
'He was afraid of you and had hit you with his leg, how could a poor one, escape you from him.
'You were toppled over on the ground and became unconscious.(l2)

Dohira

'He was not scared of you and hit you with his leg, 'How could a poor Soul like me combat him?(13)

Chaupaee

'As soon as he saw me, he was pierced by Cupid's arrow.
'He held me firmly and took me under his legs.(14)

'Almighty saved my righteousness when I caught your sight.
'Had you not come at the right time, the paramour would have made love forcibly.(15)
'Now you set a trial for me to eliminate doubt from your mind.
'You watch an earthen-lamp filled with (my) urine and jovially make love with me.'(l6)
She went and urinated in one vessel in which she had already put some oil.
(She told,) 'Being very much scared of you I have urinated excessively.'(l7)
As the vessel was over filled with urine, some went out on the floor.
'Your fury is so dreadful that my soul is even scared.(18)
She lit the same lamp in which, she had told her husband, there was urine.
That imbecile could not discern and appraised her as virtuous wife.(19)
Fully contented, he expressed, 'I have perceived your righteousness,
'Now 1 have become your serf and what ever you command I will abide by.(20)
'In the urine, you have lit a lamp, it is miracle.'
With a scarf of humility he bowed at her feet and rubbed his nose there through out the four watches (of the day).(21)

Dohira

(He said,) 'Either Raja Rasaloo had once come across such as chritar or, today, I have observed with my own eyes.
'Oh, my lady friend, this is the true feeling which I am expressing to you.(22) ,

Chaupaee

'Now I will obey all your commands and fetch water like a slave'
The woman hugged him happily but the simpleton could not fathom the secret.(23)
With great blessedness the woman spoke 'Oh, My Master, now you prepare the sanctified foods.
'First you serve the priests and then, come to my bed.'(24)
Bestowed with godly curse, the foolishman 1 not grasp and prepared
The consecrated victuals.
He served food to the Brahmin priests and then charged towards the bed.(25)
He acted the way his wife demanded and the woman won the bet

from the sister-in-law.
Using urine as oil she had lit the lamp and got the husband to serve meals to the priests.(26)
The one who considered very wise of himself and did not take marijuana even by mistake,
He was duped by the woman through this trick.(27)
First she made love in front of the husband, and then showed him the burning of lamp through urine.
On the other hand he was made to dispense sacred food as she had impressed her piety upon him.(28)

253rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (253)(4770)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty-four
Tale of Bishan Mati

Chaupaee
At some place there used to live a prostitute who was very intelligent and her name was Patar Kala.
The woman was very clever and even Rambha, the Consort of Lord Indra, was envious of her.(l)
There was one Raja, Bishan Ket who was renowned all over the world.
Bishan Mati was his Rani, who was, as if she had emerged out of Moon,(2)

Dohira
Bishan Ket was entangled with the prostitute and, all the days and nights, he spent there and made love.(3)

Chaupaee
The Rani sent a message to her through one of her maids, who carried with her lots of ornaments,
'If you kill Bishan Ket, then Bishan Mati will eliminate all your miseries.'(4)
When the maid told her so, the prostitute contemplated (and said,)
'You go and put all the ornaments at the goldsmith and when It is done you come and tell me.'(5)

When the nnight fell, the prostitute went to the Raja,

She had adorned expensive attire to give him extra pleasure.(6)

Arril

She made love with the Raja adopting various postures and then, cuddling

him very tightly, went to sleep.

At midnight she relinquished the love for the Raja from her heart, and got up.(7) . .

She took his dagger and pierced through his stomach,

And then jumped up and started wailing aloud.

People swarmed in and asked what had happened.

She wailed, 'A thief came and killed the Raja.'(8)

The news was spread in the town and people came running and saw the dead body of the Raja.

Weeping and crying, they were becoming unconscious,

And, by putting ash in their hair, they were getting insentient and falling flat on the ground.(9)

In the meantime, Bishan Mati came in and expressed her remorse.

She plundered the prostitute and, using the same dagger, killed her.(l0)

Dohira

Then, the same dagger, she pretended to thrust that into her own body,

But the maid snapped it and did not let her get hurt.(11)

Chaupaee

First she got her husband killed and none became doubtful.

Then she took over the reign through such a chritar.(12)(1)

254th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (254)(4781)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty-five
Tale of Lahore Mati

Dohira

(In the town of) Daula Kee Gujrat there used to lIve a great number

of people.
All the four classes, high castes, low-castes and the chieftains, domiciled the place.(l)

Chaupaee

A woman called Mati Lahore was well known there; she was bestowed with intelligence of a Kashatri dame.
One person married her and made love in various ways.(2)
Leaving the wife at her parent's house, the man left for some other destinations.
In that house a man called Malik used to live and the woman aspired to have sex with him.(3)

Arril

She would sexually revel with him, adopting many postures, and by kissing
and cuddling would feel contentment.
Frolicking like this she became pregnant, and she departed to follow the route her husband had taken.(4)

Chaupaee

'Without my husband I remained in affliction and that is why my whole body is aching.
'Without your permission I have come because without your company cannot survive.'(5)
With the arrival of the woman, the man felt comfortable and hugged her consistently.
Then the woman told him, 'Through you, My Master, I have become pregnant.'(6)
'I am fully immersed in your love and I adore you,
'And to be with you I took my way to come to you.(7)
'Oh, My Master, whatever you say, I will do.
'You may unsheathe the sword to kill me, I will not protest at all.'(8)
The foolish-man was pleased hearing such talk and could not distinguish between good and bad.
Learning that she had become pregnant through him, he was rather delighted.(9)

Dohira

After nine months, the woman gave birth to a girl.

Without uncovering the secret, he took her as his own daughter.(10)

255th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (255)(4791)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty-six
Tale of Seven Maidens

Chaupaee

A Raja had an extremely pretty wife who was known as Chitar Manjri.
Such a beauty had never been heard and seen earlier.(l)
Aghat Singh was the Raja of that place; the Creator had not created one like him before.
Only He, Himself, could realize His exaltation as thousands of goddesses and she-demons were enchanted by his looks.(2)

Dohira

The consorts of the humans, reptiles, Kinners (half human, half horse), demons and gods,
All felt enticed visioning the stature of the Raja.(3)
The Raja was very fond of hunting and he attended to his reigning duties sparsely.
Once a deer started to run and he commenced to chase riding on his horse.(4)
He kept on trailing behind, as he did not want to abandon.
He came across a thick jungle whose fright could not be described.(5)
There were plenty of pine and cypress trees along with those of lemon and orange, surrounded by banyan trees with lot of roots.
Along with fig, palm and date trees, there were the ones producing plums, coconuts and pomegranates.(7)
Flowers of rose and Nargis were thriving
And it was looking like(Lord) Indra's Nanadan Garden; there was none like that in the world.(8)
A serene rivulet passed through that jungle and there were many springs around.
It was so much praised that it could not be narrated.(9)
The Raja reached that place whose glorification was beyond

expression.
He killed the deer there where the offspring of the gods and demons were watching.(l0)

Dohira

The daughters of the gods and demons used to look after the place.
They loved the place like their best friends.(11)

Chaupaee

Both, the kind and the adverse, ladies used to come there and shower Love.
They always allured the damsels to come there as the dancers danced there, incessantly.(12)
They were endowed with unique beauty, which could not be expressed even by a poet.
On their sight one would forget to blink one's eyes.(l3)

Chaupaee

When the Raja had a look at them, he was astonished.
With great affection he crossed his vision with them like a legendry partridge falls for the Moon.(l4)

Dohira

Seeing the magnanimous looks of the Raja, they fell in love as well,
And all of them felt the creep of modesty passing through them.(l5)
They all suddenly stood still like a necklace of diamonds.
They aspired to utter but their humility checked them and they kept on coming nearer.(l6)
They sacrificed all their ornaments and precious clothes for sake of the lover.
Some came forward with flowers and some lilted variant songs.(l7)

Dohira

Acquiescing to the exaltation of the Raja, all the ladies felt affection for him.
And immediately prepared themselves to sacrifice all their ornamentations and silk robes.(l8)
Impressed with his countenance, all the ladies of the god and godesses felt satiated.
The women folk, all the humans and reptiles fell for him.(20)

While looking at him all the ladies were thinking,
'Either we would achieve him today or a war would be ensued here.'(21)
The daughters of demons declared that they would secure him and the daughters of the gods swore to attain him for themselves.(22)

Chaupaee

One lady disguised herself as Vishnu and the other Brahma.
One of them became Shiva and the other, Dharamraja.(24)
One cloaked as Indra and the other as the Sun.
One pretended to be Moon and the other the eliminator of the Cupid's ego.(25)

Arril

Seven women came forward disguised like those and let the Raja had their glimpse.
'Come Raja take all these seven daughters and, after defeating the armies of the foolish, go and reign.'(26)

Chaupaee

When the Raja observed their glamour, he fell upon their feet.
His felt tremendous heartache and suddenly became unconscious.(27)
When regained a bit of consciousness, he again jumped at their feet,
I am fortunate enough to have the glimpse of all the gods.(28)

Dohira

'With the touch of your feet, I am changed from a sinner to a righteous person.
'I was a destitute and, thank God, through you I have become a Raja.(29)

Chaupaee

'I will abide by whatever you say while keeping my sight glued to your feet.
'You have raised me from a pauper to protector of the paupers through your vision.'(30)
Listening to this, they all vanished and reappeared as the seven queens of the sovereign.
They approached the Raja, and requested, 'Get married with us all here today.'(31)

Dohira

When they made such an offer, that imbecile did not comprehend,
And considering their request as celestial, he immediately wedded them.(32)
Then the drums and trumpets were beaten there where the ladies of humans and the reptiles were singing.

Dohira

And there at that place, seven ladies, through deception, misled the Raja.
Now, this anecdote ends here and a new story commences.(34)
Those women revelled with the Raja in various ways,
And through Koka Shastra made love using varied means.(35)(1)

256th Parable of Auspicious Charitars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. *(256)(4526)*
To be continued.

Charitar Two hundred and fifty-seven
Tale of Aligunj Mati

Chaupaee

Once there was a Raja called Neal Ket who was very magnanimous.
Bachiter Manjri was his wife; she was an embodiment of Cupid's consort.(1)
He had a daughter called Aligunj Mati who had won the acclaim as the Moon.
Her resplendence could not be narrated as she was created by Himself.(2)
There was (another) Raja known as Honourable Tilak Kumar who has been endowed sovereignty.
His stature was beyond commendations and, even, the Sun waited on him.(3)

Vijay Chhand

Once Aligunj Mati, along with her mates came to stroll in the avenues of the garden.
Enticed by the splendid features of a Raja, she felt entangled.
Despite feeling chaste, she kept her eyes affixed on him.
Although she returned to her house, she forsook her heart there.(4)

Back home, she signalled and called over a pretty friend and tried to make her to comprehended.
To make her to agree she fell upon her feet and massaged her arms and Begged her to arrange her meeting possible, failing which she would die.(5)
'Oh' My Friend, without meeting him I w1l1 become a destitute, and I will put on saffron clothes and go round holding a begging-bowl.
'I will convert my eyeballs to receive alms, but will be satiated by seeing him.
'Oh. God, why don't I abandon my body because I cannot relish his company duringthis overcast (romantic) atmosphere.(6)
'On the one side thousands of peacocks are chanting.
'The laughing frogs and little raindrops are making me burn with (passion).
'The sounds of the crickets and the sparks coming out of the lighting are piercing through my heart.
'My soul is still eluding as it has a hope of meeting the Master.'(7)

Arril

When the wise friend observed her in such a condition, she put her ear on her heart and said smilingly,
'You better get an astute maid and send her to get him here.'(8)
Listening to this she felt a great reliefbut the fire of craving became intense.
She called a clever maid and asked her, 'Go and tell him to come and rescue my life.'(9)

Dohira

As Soon as the maid received the order, she immediately went there, Where Raja Mani Tilak had gone *for* hunting.(lO)

Chaupaee

The maid reached there and the Raja received the news.
She had embellished all her body and she looked like Moon among the stars.(11)
She had decorated her head with semi-spherical ornaments and had the flowery earrings on.
Round the neck she had pearly necklace and she had laced her tresses with pearls too.(12)
When the Raja came and saw that lady, he was very much astonished.
'Is she the daughter of a god or a devil or is she a human or a fairy?'(14)

Dohira

The Raja thought that he must inquire why had she come to his Country.

'Either she is the daughter of the Sun, or the Moon or the mammon's god.'(l5)

Chaupaee

He walked towards the maid and was gratified by her beauty.

He was perplexed to think, which god or devil's daughter she could be.(16)

She had a pearly necklace in which she had tagged the letter.

(She said,) 'What you see in me is nothing, there are thousands more even prettier, there.'(l7)

Dohira

The Raja was extremely delighted to see her so attractive features.

He lost the consciousness of his own household and felt ravished.(l8)

Then, what he found among the rubies, he took out, read and lamented,

'What she is, it is said, there are seven hundred more like her.(l9)

'When I observe her beauty candidly, only then I will consider my life as successful.

'If I achieve such a woman, then I will never show my face to my queens.'(20)

He picked her up on his chariot and took path to go to her.

Travelling and travelling, they reached the place where that woman was waiting.(2l)

Dohira

The Raja abandoned his sovereignty, adopted the guise of an ascetic,

And took his position under her window while flaring the (ritual) smoke.(22)

Chaupaee

The daughter of the Raja would come with alms and serve him to eat with her own hands.

At, night, when the people had gone away, they would meet and make love.(23)

By creating confidence among the people, the woman attained contentment.

The people thought him just an ascetic and none recognised him as a Raja.(24)
One-day, princess went to her father and talked very discourteously. The Raja was very much annoyed and banished her from his country.(24)
Hearing about the expulsion, she cried but, internally, she forsook all her afflictions, .
'God has been benevolent to me as I am exiled by my .father.'(26)
The Raja ordered the attendants, Take this girl away immediately.
'Where there is thick and dreadful jungle, leave her there.'(27)
The servants took her to the jungle where that ascetic used to live.
They left her there and the Raja, who had disguised himself, came there, too.(28)
First he loved her intensively and made love in various ways.
Then he took her on his horse and left for his own country.(29)(l)

257th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (257)(4855)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty-eight
Tale of Hans Mati

Chaupaee

Hans Dhuj was a renowned Raja and he was revered all over the world.
There used to live a woman called Kes Utma in his house; there was none as pretty as she.(l)
They had a daughter known as Hans Mati who had read Koka and other Shastras.
There was none as beautiful as she and even the Sun waited on her.(2)

Arril

That woman was adjudged as the prettiest one and there was none other who could Surpass her beauty.
Her charm had no bounds and, even, the Sun, the Moon and the Cupid felt shamed of themselves.(3)
That royal damsel when saw the face of a prince, she thought, 'Such a handsome man I have never come across.'

Whenever he entered a royal-court, all the women would feel their hearts being stolen.

Chaupaee

The princess called a friend and with some perception she sent her towards the prince,

'Put millions of efforts, bring him here and 1 will give you what ever desire for.'(5)

Arril

Seeing the condition of the Princess, the maid thought,

'The princess might die, 1 must put in sincere efforts.'

Relinquishing all the fear, she reached there where, the prince was seated majestically.(6)

Somehow she brought him but did not disclose the reason.

But when he reached there, the princess felt blissful.(7)

She came forward and, renouncing all modesty, asked him to make love

When he thought over the real purpose of love-making, considered that to be the betrayal of righteousness.(8)

Dohira

'You consider yourself beautiful, you had birth in a royal house-hold,

'And, now becoming shameless, you want to make love with me?(9)

Chaupaee

(She,) 'As soon as 1 saw you, 1 relinquished all the social etiquettes,

'And disregarding the righteousness, prepared myself to betray my honour for you.'(l0)

(Prince.) 'Listen, Lady, 1 will never make love with you and remain true to my faith.

'When I was born at my parents, 1 was taught this lesson by the Pundit priest,(11)

Dohira

'Never to step into the sleeping-couch of an alien female, not even by mistake.

'Neither ever you show any inclination to have sex with her.(l2)

'Now, I have seen your mean intentions and 1 will report to Raja tomorrow.

'I will get you apprehended from your house an get many reprimands issued.(13)

Dohira

'I will reveal the secret to your father,
'And, the liar, you will be banished like the a bitch.'(l4)

Chaupaee

When she heard being addressed as a bitch, agitating her head, she depicted anger,
(And thought,) 'First I will kill him then I will terminate his priest.(l5)
'Somebody has taught you and that is why you are not revelling with me.
'You fool, either you make love with me or abandon the desire for living.'(16)
That imbecile, who never gave anything in alms, commenced to go to his house.
Although he had passed obscenities, she fell down on his feet but he knocked her with his leg.(17)
The daughter of the Raja flew into rage, 'This fool has hit me.
'To begin with I will beat him and then, later, I will kill his mentor.'(l8)

Arril

She took out a sharp sword and injured him there and then.
She pulled him through his leg and saddled herself over his body.(l9)

Dohira

While taking her seat there she started to play on a rosary,
And she sent her friend to call her father.(20)

Chaupaee

Hans Ket came there and was dreaded on seeing a body under his daughter
'Oh, My daughter, what have you done? Without any offence you have killed some body.'(21)
(Reply,) 'I have learnt an incantation from the priest Chintamani, which fulfils all the desires.
'Through the recitation of this incantation if I kill a prince, all my deeds will be accomplished.(22)
'That is why I have finished him and you, my father, listen,
'Only, while sitting here, incantation can be recounted and it is up to you whatever you want to do.(23)
When all this went through his ears, the Raja flew in to rage,
And ordered to bring that priest who had given such an incantation.(24)
Immediately getting the order, the servant sprinted and brought that priest to the Raja.

The pundit was reprimanded, 'You have acted like a scoundrel.'(25)
The priest was astonished and with great fear said,
'I have not done such a deed. I have never given any such guidance to your daughter.'(26)
In the meantime, Raja's daughter walked in and she bowed on the feet of the priest,
'The way you told me, I had repeated the incantation.(27)

Arril

'With your order I have killed this man and orated over his body.
'I repeated through out all the four watches of the night but I achieved nothing and that is what I disclosed it to the Raja.(28)

Chaupaee

'Why are you denying the fact now when you had made me to cram the incantation?
'Why don't you tell the Raja the truth, do you get cramps for telling the facts?'(29)
The priest was bewildered and prayed, 'Oh God, why is this happening to me?'
He begged overwhelmingly but nothing would pacify the Raja as the Raja had not unravelled the mystery.(30)

Dohira

The Raja felt outrageous and ordered assassination through hanging of the person,
Who had given such an incantation to Hans Mati.(31)
The one, who did not make love, was injured and then priest was killed,
As Hans Mati, a good woman, had enraged the Raja.(32)(l)

258th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (258)(4887)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and fifty-ninth
Tale of Mrigraj Kala

Dohira

Ruder Ket was a Raja who had sovereignty over the country of Rashtra.

There was no ruler like him, neither in this world nor in heavens.(l)

Chaupaee

Sri Mrigraj Kala was his wife, whose heart was the abode of the Raja. There was none who could match with her beauty as she was the creation of the Creator Himself.(2)

Dohira

She gave birth to two sons who were very handsome.
Thefr resplendence came to be complimented in all the three domains.(3)

Arril

The name of the first one was Brikh Ket, and Biaghar was the second one. They were extremely attractive and they seemed epitome of the Sun and the Moon.(4)

Chaupaee

When they reached the prime of their youth and the childhood had flown away,
They annihilated many enemies and served their subjects and the hirelings.(5)
They won over many countries and defeated a number of Rajas.
They attained supremacy over many rulers.(6)
The first prince was a bit less able but the older was very enchanting,
And the women came from many countries in thousands to serve them.(7)

Sortha

In no Country there was found a prince as comely as the young one. He was like the Sun or the Moon or the raja of them both.(8)
When the mother perceived the son's characteristics, she lost all her sanity. She coveted to make love with him as she was overwhelmed by the Cupid.(9)
After killing her husband and the elder son, she desired the sovereignty for the younger one.
'What trickery should I undertake so that I get the crown on the head of the second son.(10)
One day she invited her husband, served him wine and made him to sleep. Then she called the elder Son and served him excessive wine too.(11)

Dohira

First she put both the husband and the son to sleep and then unsheathed

the sword.
For sake of her younger son, she killed them both.(12)

Chaupaee

After killing the son and the husband, she shouted, 'Father has killed the son and the son has killed the father,
'As both were over inebriated by drinking too much wine.(13)
'They both took out swords and flew into rage.
'The father hit son's head with the sword and the son hit father's head.'(14)
'Standing there I watched all this, why didn't I become blind?'
'They could not use the shielding tactics and both faced the death.(l5)
'What should I do now? Should I kill myself with a dagger?
'Should I become an ascetic and go to live in the jungle or let my younger son put crown on his head?'(16)
In fact she annihilated her husband and the son and, then, secured sovereignty for the younger son.
There after she put the garb of an ascetic and travelled towards the North.(17)

Dohira

There she worshipped Shiva through many courses.
Seeing her determination, Shiva was much gratified.(18)

Chaupaee

He said to her, 'Whatever is there in your heart, you express it.'
(She,) 'Oh, my benefactor, if you want to grant me a boon then turn me into a damsel. '(19)
With the boon from Shiva the woman became a young girl.
She abandoned the old body of a woman like the slough of a snake.(20)

Dohira

After changing into a young girl from an old lady, she travelled to her city.
There, the prince had gone for hunting and had killed bears.(2l)
The woman disguised herself as she-deer and abandoned all her clothes.
Masquerading as a she-deer, she came there where the son was hunting.(22)
The son started to chase her but no one noticed,
And, all alone, entered the dreadful and thick jungle.(23)
She abandoned the guise of she-deer and turned in to a pretty lady.

She charmed him with her beauty and earned his affection.

Arril

He thought' Is she a human, goddess, witch , reptile or Just a woman from the mountains?.

'Is she a ministrel, a fairy or the consort of the Sun, the Moon or Lord Indra?'

Seeing her, the prince was enticed, came nearer and asked,

'Reptile, human or mountainous, from which have you come our?'(27)

Dohira

'Through my mind, body and soul, being allured by your chritar, I am trammelled.

'Immediately you become my woman and come and live in my household.(28)

Arril

To show off, she said no for a couple of times bur, internally, she was swayed by her desire.

Firstly she had killed her husband and elder son and then, through deception, took her younger son as a husband.(29)(1)

259th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. *(259)(4917)*
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty
Tale of Kajraachh Mati

Chaupaee

There was a noble Raja called Mastak Karan who radiated like the Sun. Sri Kajraachh Mati was his wife who seemed to be the incarnation Parbati, the Shiva's consort.(1)

Arril

Mastak Karan used to worship Shiva and invariably bowed at the feet of his Guru.

Day in and day out, he was busy in prayers and not even by mistake came to the Rani's chamber.(2)

The Rani fell in love with a man and started to revel with him frequently
'Once 1 was sleeping when Shiva came into my dream and cheerfully said to me,'(3)
"You come into a thick jungle alone and you worship me there.
"I will merge my spirit in you and you will be emancipated in your life."(4)
This way she sought the permission of her husband and she left to go for Shiva's adulation.
'Shiva will liberate me and will also emancipate my paternal and maternal.(5)

Dohira

Thus, using Shiva's name, she gained the permission of the Raja.
The husband thought she had achieved emancipation but, as a matter of fact, she went to her lover.(6)(l)

260th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (260)(4922)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-one
Tale of Mashook Mati

Chaupaee

There was a noble Raja called Ahdhuj, who was like a second Sun on the earth.
He had a Rani called Sri Mashook Mati, who was the epitome of the Sun, the Moon and Lord Indra.(l)
She had no issues and this was causing her anxiety all the time.
She dreaded the Raja but made love with many men.(2)

Arril

One day when she was sitting in a window, a cowherd passed that way.
The cowherd was very handsome; he fascinated the hearts of many ladies.(3)

Dohira

When the Rani heard the musical notes through him, Cupid's urge over took her.

'I must make love with him,' she planned in her mind.(4)

Chaupaee

During the night, the Rani came to the place where he used to graze his animals.

Back home, the husband woke up, took a sword and followed her.(5)

She had a wise friend, who envisaged the situation,

'The husband would come to know, catch them and kill them.'(6)

She got up and went to that place where the Rani was meeting her cowhand friend.

She pulled her through her limbs and conveyed her the predicament.(7)

Arril

She was drenched in the sea of fear and suffocated the boy by putting her scarf around his neck.

She hung him on a tree and, then, taking her clothes off commenced bathing her own body.(8)

In the mean time, the Raja Ahdhuj arrived there and saw her bathing under a dead body.

He held her briskly, and, getting infuriated, asked her,(9)

Dohira

'Oh, Woman, abandoning your house, why have you come here?

'I will forgive you if you tell the truth, otherwise 1 will kill you.'(l0)

Chaupaee

The lady, then folded her both the hands and bowed at the husband's feet (and said),

'My Sweetheart, please listen to me first and then you may take any decision.(11)

'I was strewn with worries and used to come here every day to pray. "Oh, please, God, bestow me with a son so that I may expend myself(for the Raja)."(12)

'Aspiring to have a son, I came and had bath for a blessing

'Believe me, this is the only truth but you may infer as the way it pleases you.'(l3)

Dohira

Listening as such, the Raja was mollified(and thought),

'The woman, who has dared to act like this, is worthy of reverence.(14)

Chaupaee

'What the woman has expounded I have observed with my own eyes.
'Oh, My Lady, what you have done to gain a son, is worthy of worship.(15)

Dohira

'Consequently you must be blessed with a handsome son,
'Who will be resolute, meditator, devotee, truthful and brave.'(l6)

Arril

She had sex with him and then hung him on the tree, and, playing such a trick, she deceived her husband.
That fool, instead of getting angry, let her go scot-free and, showering praises up on the lady felt contentment.(l7)(1)

261st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (261)(4839)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-two
Tale of Mashook Mati

Arril

In the country of Kil Makan, Raja Inder Dhuj was renowned and Sri Kilmak Mati used to live there as his Rani.(1)
Mashook Mati was their daughter who gleamed like the rays of the Moon.(l)
Once there came a trader who seemed to be the incarnation of the Cupid.
The Creator had endowed him enough honours and, even, the gods and demons felt blissful on his integrity.(2)
One day, fully adorned, the daughter of the Raja sat in the window,
When she saw the son of that trader, who enchanted the heart of the damsel.(3)
His sight has entrapped her heart and she sent a maid (to him) with great amount of wealth.
She asked her to bring the son of the trader and, for that, she promised to reward her as much money as she asked for.(4)
Acquiescing to her talk, the maid went and convinced the lover to

meet her.
Through eighty four postures, she attained the bliss and eliminated all her afflictions.(5)
Both the man and woman were involved so intensely that they would not Spare each other even for a moment.
They were feeling like a vagrant, who is suddenly bestowed with enormous wealth.(6)
She disguised her maid as a man and sent her to his father to convey this message,
'Your son has died and I have seen this happening with my own eyes.
'He went away floating in the stream and no one came forward to grasp his hand.'(7)
Hearing this the trader swiftly got up, went to the bank of the stream and started blaring.
He roamed on the earth from hither to thither and, after abandoning all his wealth, became an ascetic.(8)
Then the same maid went and told the boy, 'Your father has become an ascetic and has left for the jungle.
'After squandering all his wealth, he has handed your custody to the Raja.(9).
Disappointed at his father's action he remained there and, while enjoying the amenities there, he disregarded his country and the wealth.
He would perform the way the princess willed and, through this deception, he was manoeuvred to remain there for ever.(10)
He abandoned the remembrance of his abode, surrendered his heart to her,
But no one got the wind of this and the princess relished enormously with the son of the trader.(ll)(l)

262nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (262)(4791)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-third
Tale of Naagar Mati

Chaupaee

Ajay Chand was a Raja in the East who had defeated many enemies.
He had a woman called Naagar Mati who was very pretty and she illuminated like the lightning.(l)
The Raja had a brother known as Jodh Karan who was prominent in all the four directions.
He was very handsome, as if, he was the embodiment of the Sun,(2)

Dohira

The woman was so fascinated by his looks that she was stunned.
Becoming insensate, she abandoned *her* husband's cognisance.(3)

Chaupaee

An intelligent maid, who was there, fathomed the entire phenomenon,
Excusing the Rani, she went there and disclosed everything.(4)
Jodh Karan did not concede and Naagar Mati felt shamed,
'For whom I have sacrificed my heart, that fool has not endowed his mind.(5)

Dohira

'If he discloses my this intention to anyone,
'Then Raja Ajay Chand will get cross with me,(6)

Chaupaee

'And he may start showering his affections on other women.
'What should I do? I am burning in the fire of passion,(7)

Dohira

'Shall we play some trick and kill him today?
'Through some sweet talks, he may be lured to death so that the Raja may not suspect.(8)

Chaupaee

She gave lot of money to one maid, sent *her* there conspiring,
'When you see Raja approaching, you get intoxicated with wine and start showering abuses upon him.'(9)
When Ajay Chand arrived at the place, she pretended herself, gone mad.
She showered obscenities upon the Raja and made him to fly in rage.(10)

Raja ordered,' Apprehend her immediately and throw her down the house,'
She rapidly ran away and went into the house where Jodh Karan lived,(11)
The rani was enraged and she ordered her army,
'The one who has given protection to the Raja s adversary, must be annihilated today.'(l2)

Dohira

The Raja was furious, too and he endorsed order,
'Along with the maid, finish that fool too.'(l3)

Chaupaee

He commanded his artillery, 'Bombard that house,
'Decimate it and, then, come and let me know.'(l4)
Getting the Raja's order, his servants reached there,
And without discerning the female-trickery, destroyed the house.(l5)

Chaupaee

No one can acquiesce to the deceptions of women and even the Creator repented after creating her,
Shiva abandoned his abode and went into bewilderment, even then he could not get the revelation of female chicanery:(l6)

Dohira

She conducted such a manoeuvre on the Raja that she got Jodh Karan killed,
The foolish Raja could not fathom the secret behind Chritar.(l7)(l)

263rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (263)(4968)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-four
Tale of Birah Kumari

Dohira

Bichan Sen Raja had a woman called Sulchan.
He was prominent Raja in the South; his coffers were full of wealth.(l)

Chaupaee

Birah Kumari was their daughter who was adept in Koka ane other

Shastras.
Various pundits of learning were full of her praises.(2)

Dohira

She was exceptionally pretty and appeared as if the Creator had created her Himself.(3)
Even the fairies, nymphs and reptiles could not match her.
The dancers from the performing groups could not compete with her.(4)
Among all the ladies of the Hindus, Muslims, gods and demons,
Even after thorough search, one like her was not traceable.(5)
The fairies from the Domain of lndra used to come to see her and they were never satiated with her looks,
And they never even blinked their eyelids.(6)

Chaupaee

Looking at her, one fairy smiled and said to her companions,
'She is so beautiful that there is none like her in the world.(7)

Arril

'There is no one as exquisite as she, as even the trees on her way become still,
'If we come across a handsome prince, we let him be appeased,
'And somehow, through some persuasion we could bring him to get pleasure.'(8)

Dohira

One fairy hung her head and said, 'There is one compatible man, and I will find him and make them to meet.'(9)

Arril

The subordinate nymphs of the superior fairy adorned themselves, took her permission and set out.
They searched all the countries but could not find handsome match and then they met a hermit.(l0)
The hermit used to live in the jungle and there had never been such a recluse there.
When he saw one fairy searching around at random, he asked her,(11)

Dohira

'Oh, you the damsel, who are you? From where have you come and where are you going?

'Are you the consort of Lord lndra or that of Mammon's,(l2)

Chaupaee

'For what purpose have you come here or why have you been sent here?
'Without revealing the truth I will not let you go, otherwise I will shower you with a curse.'(13)

Arril

(Reply) 'Please Munni, the hermit, listen, once a fairy had come fleeting and was lured by the looks of the princess.
'She thought to find a handsome boy to match her, the pretty one.(l4)

Chaupaee

'Noble Muani, like me, she sent round thousands (of nymphs) in all the ten directions.
'They roamed around many cities but their efforts bore no fruits.'(l5)

Dohira

'Searching out through out the world I was smitten.
'You now suggest some resolve so that the task could be performed.'(l6)
(Hermit,) 'Brahma, the creator has begotten a man who has taken birth in the house of a Raja.
'He is far away over the seven seas, who could go there and fetch him?'(l7)

Dohira

Listening to the sage, the fairy glided,
And instantly flew over the seven seas.(l8)

Chaupaee

The Raja had a magnificent palace; she reached there,
Where the son of the Raja was, she arrived there without delay.(l9)
She Put magical eye-lasher in her eyes with which she became invisible although everything else remained corporeal to her.(20)

Arril

Where Daleep Singh was seated, with eye-lasher, she reached there. She was totally entangled in his magnanimous looks and lost all her awareness.(21)

Chaupaee

She forgot why had she come and remained there for a number of years.

After a long time when she regained consciousness, she felt ashamed,(22)
'When the superior fairy learns all about this, she will chuck me out of the heaven.
'I must undertake some measures to make him (the Prince) to meet that woman.'(23)
Where there was Royal Prince's palace, she got an icon drawn there. When the Prince saw that icon, he relinquished all his desire for sovereignty.(24)

Arril

After renouncing his supremacy, he would remain imbued in the thought a of love (for the icon on the wall).
He would lament, yearn and conspire but could not achieve (her).(25)
'Who is she? Is she a dancer or a queen? 'Is she a human, a reptile, from the mountains or an ordinary woman?
'The offspring of Shiva, lndra, Sun or Moon, by exhibiting through this icon, has filched my heart.'(26) .
Creating that icon in the house of that man, she left for the abode of the princess.
There she created the icon of that prince and when the princess saw that, she too abandoned her pre-eminence.(27)
Seeing his icon, princess was dumbfounded and forgot all the senses for ruling, and the wealth.
Pierced by the arrows of the love, to whom could she go for consolation?
And who would go and fetch her lover to meet her?(28)
Like an infatuated person, she strolled around and disregarded eating and drinking.
Sometimes she felt relief and started singing,
And sometimes she wailed, and, thus, crying passed the nights.(29)
Day by day the princess started to get anaemic, because she could not express about her pain of love.
Her lover was seven-seas away, who could go and fetch him.(30)
Now listen to the narration about that man and you must pay full attention.
Lamenting and crying he passed his days but he could not get access to that woman.(31)

Dohira

Here he was longing for her and there she was craving for him.

How could they meet each other? Only the Almighty knew.(32)

Arril

Disguised as a beggar, the fairy went to the Raja and told him the story of the princess,

'You adore her and she is yearning for you.

'She is recollecting your name like a rain-bird.(33)

'That princess lives seven seas away; she loves you intensively.

'Tell through what means I could fetch her for you?

'Please the Sophisticate Prince, please let me know how she can be attained?(34)

'I am labelled as the confidant of the superior fairy. Her love is the epitome of the love for the Moon and the Sun.

'When that woman saw your icon, she sent me to you immediately.(35)

Dohira

'I have roamed around all the three domains and found that there is none other like her.

'Please, Prince, you are the only worthy match for her.(36)

Arril

'Now I will proceed and go to the superior fairly and will tell her that a suitable match has been found.

'Oh, my Benefactor, after you have espoused her, what reward would you give me?'(37)

Relating as such she flew away as she was patronised by Shiva, Indra and the Sun.

She approached the superior fairy and narrated her the whole story.(38)

Dohira

'Searching through all the three domains, I have found one genius.

'Now you come with me to see as there is none like him any where.'(39)

Chaupaee

Listening to her all the fairies commenced flying and crossed the seven seas.

When they saw Daleep Singh, they relinquished all their afflictions.(40)

Extremely impressed by the looks of the prince, she was enticed,

(And thought,), 'Why should I not myself espouse him,' and discard the princess from her thought.(41)

Chaupaee

That fairy shouted 'Alas, alas' and beat the ground with her head,
'For whom I toiled hard, the Almighty has not let me meet.'(42)

Dohira

The superior fairy declared, 'Now I will go and take him.'
She had no perception of the agonies of the princess.(43)
The friendly-fairy (who had found him) said, 'Listen, the Superior Fairy, for the one for whom I strove hard,
'You want to appropriate him and don't want him to meet her (the princess).'(44)

Chaupaee

'Oh, my friendly-fairy what could the superior fairy do as she is agonized by remaining detached.
'Since I saw her anguished profile, I have relinquished the desire for the heaven.'(4S) I

Dohira

'What should I do, where should I hide myself, my vision has expanded and without seeing him I cannot survive.
'Without his glimpse I do not feel any gratification.(46)
'Without his vision, a minute seems like a full watch,
'And once a superior fairy, (she) is now reduced down to a slave.(47)
'Whom should I approach and how to lament,
'As I have no words to express.(48)
'Without meeting him my soul is departing away
'And the desire for his glance has ridden my eyes with adversity.(49)
'My vision is so much thrust that it cannot be propelled, not for even one second without the sight of the lover.
'Wherever the eyes fell, they get stuck there, and they dare not divert.(50)

Dohira

'They are shaking and do not remain steady,
'Once they capture (the sight of lover), they do not shift.(5l)
'Looking into the eyes of the lover, my eyes have Sunk there.
'They have abandoned me like a flying hawk and there is no chance of coming back.(52)

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Arril

'The eyes which once plunge somewhere, remain there forever.
'It is beyond my power now, tell me what should I do?'(54)

Chaupaee

When the efforts of all the friends and could not divert her attention,
They went to the Prince and conveyed him,(55)
'Oh, you the Prince, the one for whom you are worthy,
'That, our superior, wants to embrace you (as husband). (56)
When the Prince heard such suggestion, he replied comically.
'I will rather die than accept to embrace the superior fairy.(57)

Chaupaee

'In the fire of passion for the Princess I am scorching myself day and night.
'What if she is superior fairy, I never relish her in my vision.'(58)

Chaupaee

(Reply,) 'Please hearken to me and get married with the superior fairy.
'What will you attain by marrying the Princess, why would you sacrifice a comely one and accept an indecorous one?'(59)

Dohira

(Prince,) 'The one with whom I have fallen in love, she is my consort.
'There may be thousand others, celestial, devilish, fairies but I will never accept them.'(60)

Chaupaee

When the fairies lost all hopes, the superior fairly hit upon another plan.
'I will do what he says and I will win him over through some deception.'(61)
She called the fairy, which she had sent to him in the first place (and told her).
'If you proceed the way I tell you, I will give you abundance of wealth.(62)
You make me to meet that Prince as I am obsessed to have his companionship.
'If you succeed, then I will become your slave.'(63)

Arril

The fairy was pleased to hear this and immediately departed to go to the Prince.
She fell on his feet and, with folded hands, begged,

‘With your permission I would like to plead,(64)
‘Oh, my Prince, primarily you address the fairy and holding her hand lead her to your bed.
‘If she wants to make love, you just chat and make her to wait for four or five hours.’(65)
(‘You tell her,) “if you want to marry me, you must first arrange me to mate that (Princess).
“Prior to my wedlock with her, I will not embrace you and kill myself with a dagger through my chest.”(66)
Disclosing this secret to the Prince, she went back to the superior fairy that had sent her to the Prince.
(And told,) ‘Through some means I have made Prince to consent and he has agreed to accept you.’(67)

Chaupaee

That fairy brought along the superior fairy to the place where Prince had laid his sleeping-palanquin.
The joss sticks were sprinkling incense and flag was hoisting on the mast.(68)
Through this way she made her to meet the Prince and both sat down on the bed.
The friend (fairy) slipped away and the Cupid’s urge over powered her (the superior fairy).(69)
When the desire for sex dominated her, she stretched hand towards the Prince.
Then Prince articulated, ‘I say it and listen to my admonition.(70)
‘First you arrange my meeting with her (the Princess) and then you can copulate with me.
‘First I will embrace that lady then you will become my paramour.’(7l)

Arril

She tried hard but he did not become benevolent although she acquiesced to whatever he said.
She took him on her wings and brought him there where that woman was waiting like a rain-bird.(n)
Now, whose icon she had seen and fallen in love, he was there before her eyes.
The Prince she longed for, the Creator had brought and she felt as if Spring had taken over the Autumn.(73)

Immediately on his sight, she arranged various viands for him.
She organized many intoxicants and savoured them while in the company of the prince.(7 4)
She served lot of wine and then embraced him.
She prickled adopting many postures and pacified her passion.(75)

Dohira

Most satisfyingly, the woman made love with her sweetheart,
And in that wake she forgot the worship of Shiva.(76)

Chaupaee

The Princess accompanied the Prince after planning a strategy in her mind.
She called menial lady and in her ears related the scheme.(77)
After making her to understand fully, she made her to take her place.
When her (Princess's) friends saw her she told them,(78)
'As 1 did not go to worship Shiva yesterday, 1 was passed a curse upon me,
'And as a result of that my colour has changed from white to black.'(79)
After learning that all the friends went to the Raja.
When they told him everything, the father came to see his daughter.(80)
When the Raja observed that her colour had changed, then he asked the queen,
'What has happened to the Princess? Why has her colour changed from white to black?'(81)

Dohira

'She has turned into an old woman and changed her hue from white to dark.
'Shiva's curse is always true. We must prey to him.'(82)

Chaupaee

The foolish Raja did not discern and took her as his daughter.
Whereas Raja's' daughter had gone away with the Prince to enjoy a variety of love-making.(83)

Arril

One day she would send her (to the Prince's) place and the other day she would herself make love.
They would revel in love till midnight but the foolish Raja could not fathom.(84)(1)

264th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (264)(4791)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-five
Tale of Prakrit Mati

Chaupaee

In the west country a Raja named Chiter Rath used to live who was counted as the supreme sovereign.

Prakrit Mati was his wife; even the consorts of the gods felt modest in her presence.(1)

Dohira

In the city of Dhaka a Raja called Chitar Koch ruled.

There had never been and would never be as handsome a ruler on theearth.(2)

That royal prince went on a pilgrimage once,

And he proceeded along, adorned with sixteen embellishments.(3)

Arril

Where there was a window in the palace,

He passed through that way with all his sixteen decorations.

The woman there was enticed to the point of madness seeing him, and she lost all her senses of decency.(4)

She also adorned herself with sixteen beautifications and, renouncing all norms of modesty, she showered her vision.

The Raja was astonished to see her and thought, 'Who could she be: whether a humanoid, goddess, a reptile or a mountainous fairy?(5)

'God knows, may be she is the epitome of a beautiful icon or the icon itself.

'If I get the chance of only one encounter with her, I will be emancipated through my eight incarnations.'(6)

Chaupaee

Here the prince wished like this and there the queen yearned for him too.

They both observed each other revealingly and none dithered even for a moment.(7)

Dohira

Both were facing each other imbued with love,
As if two intrepid were confronting in the war.(8)

Chaupaee

The love between two intensified as the Sun went down and the darkness enveloped.
The queen called in the she-messenger who conveyed her his profound love.(9)
But, the queen's husband loved her so much that he would not let her go out.
He used to sleep embracing her tightly and showering love invariably.(l 0)
The queen could never find a chance to go and have sex with him (the prince).
As the Raja always slumbered with her, how could she go out?(11)
Unable to meet him, Rani was not feeling calmness and dreaded the Raja sleeping beside her.
When the woman observed that the Raja was in deep sleep, she called in her royal friend.(12)
She had sent her maid to invite him and made him to understand what to do.
She had told him to make love in such a way that no body got up.(13)
Then Chitar Koch reached that place and (due to darkness) could not recognise which side was Rani and which side was the Raja.
He pulled the legs of the Raja and took them underneath his body.(l4)
The Raja got up in fury and shouting 'thief' took his sword out.
The queen got up as well and took hold of the Raja's hand and told her foolish husband,(l5)

Dohira

'He is the Raja of Dhaka and has come here on a pilgrimage.
'He told me that before he went for ablution, he wanted to touch the Raja's pious feet.'(l6)

Chaupaee

'Oh, my King, he has come to seek your blessings by touching your feet.
'Don't kill him. Rather let him touch your feet and bid him farewell with a lot of wealth.'(l7)
Raja lifted him from his feet and bade him good-bye with plenty of money.

The queen, this way deceived the foolish Raja and he did not acquiesce the trickery.(l8)(1)

265th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (265)(5069)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-six
Tale of Rann Khamb Kala

Chaupaee

Sumant Sen was a just Raja; he was like the god Sun.
He had a queen in his house whose name was Sammar Mati; no consorts of gods and demons could compete with her.(l)
He had a daughter by the name of Sri Rann Khamb Kala who had diminished the charm of, even, the Moon.
Facing her enchantment the Sun felt subdued as wel1.(2)

Dohira

With the celestial blessings, when the princess grew older and her childhood had gone by,
The Cupid commenced to blow its trumpets.(3)

Chaupaee

She had four youthful brothers who were very brave.
They were dauntless and had annihilated many enemies.(4)
Sardul Dhuj, Nahar Dhuj, Singh Ket and Har Ket were all very staunch.
All the four were courageous and the enemies accepted their prominence.(5)
For the education of all the four, the Raja had engaged a Brahmin priest.
He was adept in grammar and had learnt the Vedas.(6)
The Raja gave him lot of wealth and great honours.
Along with his sons, he put the daughter under his patronage and said,
'Please confer upon them good education.'(7)
Whenever they came to the Pundit, they would bow their heads.
The priest who imparted instructions to them, was rewarded with

money.(8)
One day the princess reached earlier and bowed her head before the priest. Whereas the priest was constantly yielding his head before a statue of Salagram.(9)
Seeing him, the princess could not help laughing as she considered Salagram as just a stone.(l0)

Savaiyya

The Priest Talk

'Oh, My Child, this Salagram is like God, and all the prominent rulers pray on it.
'What do you, the innocent one, understand? You are referring to the God as a stone.'(11)

Chhand

The Princess Talk

'People don't recognise Him whose benevolence is prevailing in all the three domains.
'They, instead, recollect the one by remembering whom the heavenly domain goes even further away.
'In the name of God, such sins are committed, which are dared not by the God Himself.
'You bow at the feet of the Almighty not at the statues of stones.(l2)

Vijay Chhand

'In the life, in the water, among the Rajas and in all the forms,
'In the Sun, in the Moon, in the sky, wherever you observe, He is there.
'In the fire and in the wind, and which place is there, where He does not exist.
'He is manifested in entirety, Oh, you foolish, not just in stones.(l3)
'If all the continents are changed into paper and all the seas turned into ink,
'Whole vegetation is cut and transformed into pens,
'And then Saraswati, the goddess of art vocalises,
'Even then, through out all the ages, Almighty could not be obtained,
'Oh, you fool, how are you visioning Him in the stones?(14)
'The one who is looking for God in stones, he cannot understand His mysteries.
'He is like the one puts whims into people's minds and robs their house-hold.(15)

‘He makes himself renowned as an intelligent, intellectual and wise one.
‘But, as he indulges in the worship of stones, he epitomizes a fool.(16)

Chaupaee

‘In the mind his aspirations are temporal but he vocalizes Shiva’s name.
‘He renders many deceptions and is not ashamed of going from door to door (begging),(l7)

Arril

‘Some stand keeping their mouth and nose blocked for hours and keep On reciting Shiva’s name,
‘When some body throws even a penny, they forget reciting Shiva’s name and bend down to pick it up.(l8)

Kabit

‘He sermonises others but, himself, heeds not, and always tells people to abandon the love for wealth.
‘For the sake of money, he forsakes the pride, and imbued in greed roams around begging from all, the low and the high.
‘He pretends that he is virtuous but, in fact, he is defiled through out.
‘He serves the outcastes and lives on their offerings,
‘He claims to be contented but, by deserting the Celestial Portal, he is vagabonding from door to door.(l9)
‘He makes the statue of Shiva with the clay, worships it and, then, floats it in water and returns to remake by kneading the earth.
‘He falls on its feet, remains in obeisance for hours,
‘Ponder you (Oh, fool) what benediction could be there in that?’
‘You worship this ling (male organ), and, reflecting upon it as Sunbh (Shiva), you fell on its feet,
‘But, at the end, the same is taken out and given in *your* hand.
‘Would you give that to *your* daughter or eat it yourself,
‘This way Shiva will annihilate you after degrading you.(20)

Vijay Chhand

‘Oh. Fool, you designate a stone as Shiva, you are not going to gain anything from it.
‘The one who itself has been embodied as a stone, may be feeling blessed, what boons can he grant you?
‘He may turn you like himself and, then, you will, as well, be bedecked with a stony stage.

‘Oh, you the great imbecile you discern now, otherwise, once the life has abandoned you will not be able to accept.(21)
‘Primarily you passed life in childhood and then, during youth, you remembered him not.
‘You made others to give out alms but, you, yourself, d1d not even lift your arms to donate.
‘By always bowing to the stones, you have, even, made the God to feel humble,
‘Oh, you fool, you have been entangled in domestic affairs and , altercating, you are expanding your life.(22)
‘Oh, you the Brahmin priest, Just by reading a couple of Puranas, you get contented,
‘But you have not studied that Purana by perceiving which all the temporalvices are eliminated.
‘You worship through worship but, in fact your mind is imbued in the thought for wealth.
‘The foolish people may call them Puranic but we are not prepared to accept.(23)
‘Why are you engrossed in such prayers and are worshipping the stone?
‘Why are you deceiving the world whereas your own domain is being decimated?
‘Your realm is ruined and, now, why are you destroying your hereafter?
‘Don’t try to appease me with your false incantation, be contented with money,
‘And go and give charms to the princes but don’t try to teach me.’(24)

Chaupaee

The Brahmin Talk

Brahmins said,’ Listen you, the royal princess, you have never acquiesced the prominence of the Shiva
‘Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, these are the gods who should always be facilitated.(25)
‘You don’t know their mysteriousness and are talking nonsensically.
‘Consider them prominent medievalists, and revere them respectfully in your mind,(26)
‘Oh, the royal princess, I am an austere Brahmm and the well-wisher of all, the high and the low.

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'I teach everyone but make only the big scrooges to spend money.'(27)

Chaupaee

The Princess Talk

'To make your disciples you give out charms and some how get donations from them.

'You don't divulge the truth to them and make them to lose both the heretofore and hereafter.(28)

'Oh, Brahmin, whomsoever you endow incantations, through some means, you rob their houses.

'They do not attain any enlightenment and on the other hand get their heads shaved off.(29)

'You tell them, when the charm bears fruit, then the primal-god endows them the boons.

'When their desires are not fulfilled, then you tell them like this,(30)

"You have committed some mistakes, that is why the Shiva has not emerged.

"Now go, after giving out donations to the Brahmins, remember the Shiva's Incantations."(31)

'You punish them to get fines and then reprimand then to worship Shiva.(32)

'You instigate them through many means and at the end you tell them,

"While reciting, you have misspelled some words and, therefore, your oration has been dishonoured.

"That is why you have not been blessed by Ruder (Shiva) and to rectify you must hand out in charities."(33)

'Oh, Brahmin, you go on dispensing the charms and letting him ruined

'When he becomes penniless, then you go to find another house.(34)

Dohira

'If there was any truth in those charms and incantations,

'You would have been king by now and there would have been no need of begging. '(35)

Chaupaee

The Brahmin Talk

Listening to this Brahmin flew into rage and showered foul language upon her,

'How you, who has drunk cannabis, can understand my pontification.(36)

The princess Talk

‘Oh, Brahmin, you do not grasp and are using egoist language.

‘By quaffing cannabis the intellect does not flyaway and even if you are not drunk your wits are not in senses.(37)

‘You consider yourself wise and do not take cannabis,

‘But in whosever’s house you go, you rum him.(38)

‘The wealth which you propagate to abandon, why do you go from door to door to beg?

‘You go round the silly Rajas begging for meagre alms.(39)

‘You call yourself an ascetic m the world, and go round advising the people to become celibates.

‘Once you have sworn to abandon, then, spreading your arms, why do you beg from them?(40) ,

‘To some, you advise to renounce and the some, you label with bad omens.

‘In your mind, you covet for money and, to quench this thirst, you roam around the houses.(41)

Arril

‘You recite Vedas, Grammars, Shastras and Simritis so that the people may donate pennies.

‘You praise the ones who give but you criticise the ones who do not dish out money.(42)

Dohira

‘The criticism and praise may be vital sign for survival in the world,

‘But when the earth is resolved into the earth, both (criticism and praise) achieve their ends.(43)

‘The bestower has not endowed the power to emancipate in any other hands.

‘Unkind father even shuts up his son but you get your money, and, then, shower praises.

The one from you obtain money, you commend but the one who cannotat give, you scold him.(44)

Chaupaee

The one who adJudges the denunciation and admiration at par,
we consider him wise,
And bow to Him like a true Brahmins priest.(45)

Arril

‘Those Brahmin who attain wealth from some one and shower upon him the honours,

‘They act falsely to please Him and at the end both fall in the trap of hel1.(46)

‘The high, the low, the rulers and the sovereigns, all aspire for the wealth

‘None of them is afraid of the Kaal, the timeless being, who has created them al1.(47)

Arril

‘For the lure of money, people read Vedas and Grammars,

‘To procure the same, they go to the foreign lands and come back.(48)

Kabit

‘Being greedy for money, they read Grammars and for sake of money swear with Puranas in their hands.

‘For sake of money, they relinquish their homes and go abroad and are unable to have the glimpse of their parents.

‘They remain in the wilderness of tall and thick trees and remain fearless.

‘They love money but pretend to be renouncer.

‘Although they are born in Kashi (in the West), they die (far away) in Kamaon (in the East).(49)

Vijay Chhand

‘In the lure of money, some adorn the buns of entangled tresses.

‘Some, wearing the wooden earrings go to the forests without any shame.

‘Some, with the help of the tweezers, pluck away all their hair.

‘To punish the world, they adopt many deceptions.

‘They pass their time heretofore but, for thereinafter, they ruin themselves.(50)

‘What do they gain by making earthen organs, and worshipping them?

‘In spite of the known fact in world that the statues are lifeless, they burn candles before them.

‘Considering them as God, they fell on their feet and, knowingly, remain innocent.

‘Oh, you, the fools, try to discern, become conscious and get rid of the misgiving.(51)

‘They study in Kashi for long time and then go and die in Bhutan(hills)

‘They abandon their fathers, mothers, brothers, sons and daughter-in laws,

‘And becoming little bit clever vagabond in the country and abroad.
‘No one has crossed over the border of greediness, and the selfishness is luring every body.(52)

Kabit

‘Some, they rob and some they kill, but some, they embrace.
‘The some they accord incantations and to some they dictate to write.
‘They edify some with Tantras(Charms), and are made to be impressed with their scholarship.
“Some are effected deceptions and, then, they are plundered.
‘They regard Mata, the Goddess, but do not believe the Timeless-being.
‘The fools revere the earthen (icons) and perish while begging from them.’(53)

Savaiyya

‘The one who has created both the conscious and the unconscious, the fool, does not believe in Him.
‘They postulate before the same stone, which is traded at paltry costs.
‘They realize nothing but pretend themselves to be great knowledgeable.
‘Those inordinate fools, show off but in reality they know nothing.(54)

Vijay Chhand

‘All the corporeal ones label themselves as wise but they do not understand even an iota.
‘We know a lot of enlightened and courageous ones who are entangled in such asceticism.
‘And they call themselves Pundits whereas, in fact, those fools, are searching Shiva in the icons.
‘Why don’t you introspect, how could Shiva, the consort of Parbati, exist in these stones.(55)
‘The Fools, pay obeisance to the stones, what do they gain from them?
‘The One who has gratified the whole universe how could He be satiated with your rice(in offering)?
‘You will be exhausted by blowing the conch-shell, burning the incense and showering the flowers,
‘But, in spite of all that, you Will never achieve God in the stones.(56)
‘These Brahmins teach incantation to some, and to some, they ask to meditate,

‘Those who are not appeased through these, for them, they recite songs, poems and slokas.
‘In stealing daylight, they make the thieves and the robbers feel modest
‘They give damn to the justice or the police and they plunder their disciples in broad day light.(57)

Dohira

‘Those who are fools enough, worship the stones,
‘And they consider themselves to be very wise.(58)
‘Leaving their spouses, offspring and parents in bewilderment, and imbued in the greediness of wealth, wander elsewhere.
‘Remaining there for months, they annihilate themselves and never take step towards the householdership.(59)

Dohira

‘The wealthy ones are like the flowers and the wise (clever priests) people are like (flower sucking) black bees,
‘Who, by abandoning all their domestic affinities, keep on roving them.(60)

Chaupaee

‘But, at the end, they all are under the grip of Kaal, the death.
‘The whole world has been desirous and there is no end to the urge for passions.(61)
‘The Creator only is with no yearnings, who has instituted all the Cosmos.
‘Oh, you the priest, bear in mind, none other is devoid of aspirations.(62)
‘Engrossed with the urge for money, these priests, go round begging from door to door.
‘They indulge in deceits and, through betrayal, seek the means of living.(63)

Dohira

‘Longing for aspirations, the whole world is passing through,
‘And all the wise men think that only being desirous is the criterion for living.(64)

Chaupaee

‘Whole world is running, depending upon the desires and the desires grow out of desires.
‘Being desirous even an old person feels rejuvenated and some die by remaining in the dilemmas.(65)

‘Imbued in avarice people are lead from childhood to the old age.
‘Yearing for wealth they remain in predicament and keep on vagabonding through the counyries for sake of riches.(66)
‘Aspiring for money they bow at the hard stones believing them to be vivacious’
‘High profile as well as paltry Rajas, all are executing for sake of their livelihoods.(67)
‘They raise some people’s intellect and of some they get the heads shaved off.
‘Some they send on pilgrimage and plunder their households.(68)
‘When they see somebody getting rich, they put him in whim of transmigration.
‘They show some debt on his head and then make him to reimburse.(69)
‘They are always longing for the money and have no celestial fear.
‘There aim is to deceive the world and, somehow, steal the wealth.’(70)

The Brahmin Talk

‘Listen, My Daughter, you don’t understand,
‘Every body bows at the feet of the Brahmins and take nectar touched by their feet.(7l)
‘The ones, who are condemned by fools, are worshipped by the whole world.
‘Brahmin has been pertinent since medieval times and the sovereigns have been revering them.’(72)

The Princess Talk

‘Listen, you foolish, you are ignorant and do not recognise the true spirit.
‘You are trying to find the Supreme Being in these and, shedding wisdom, you are becoming naive.(73)

Arril

‘Oh, Brahmin, take whatever you desire bur do not falsely promote God in the stone.
‘By telling people about Shiva in the stones, you are robbing them jovially.(74)
‘You are showing Brahma, the Creator, in the stones, and sending some to pilgrimage to have dip in waters.
‘Using any means, plundering the wealth of some and the those who are wealthy you don’t let them go back to their homes.(75)

‘Coming across a rich-man, the Brahmin, somehow, you find deficiency in him.
‘Then you involve him in various sacrificial rituals, rob him and let him go after making him pauper.(76)

Chaupaee

‘Some of the people he sends to the sacred places and in the reverence of some, he finds flaws.
‘Like a crow, a bee or a fly, he roams around the wealthy ones,(77)
‘Like the two dogs falling apart on the sight of one bone, two intellectuals bark upon each other.
‘Externally they talk about Vedas but internally they yearn for the prosperity.(78)

Dohira

‘Always, they have craving for money but they display that they are praying to the gods.
‘Behaving as such, they never achieve the Almighty and waste whole of their lives.(79)

Arril

‘They talk about education but don’t know what attainment is and pretend to enlighten the people but, in fact, they make fool of them.
‘What if the fools have not savoured cannabis, all the people know that they are ignorant of their own existence.(80)
‘After taking cannabis, the intrepid fight and, even, pull out elephant tusks ‘They hold tight their spears and go and brandish their irons (the weapons).
‘Oh, you the coward, what would you remedy after taking cannabis,
‘You will just go there and fell flat with your face down,(81)

Bhujang Chhand

‘Oh, you, Brahmin, you go and impart such guidance to these (imbeciles) and spare me from these fabrication.
‘You promote your fallacies elsewhere to promote your leather coins (unworthy efforts),(82)
‘You will go to the hell and will be incarnated as a Satan,
‘Or, being hung upside down along with your sons, wife and daughters, you will be annihilated.(83)
‘Oh, Brahmin, tell me, how will you respond when you are entangled

in the of death,
'What prayer will you perform there, and will you indulge in the worship of organ there too?(84)
'Where the death leads you, Shiva and Krishna will come too,
'There only the godly name of Ram will come to rescue you but not your sons, mother wife or brothers.(85)
'One should bow only to the Almighty whose sovereignty is prevailing over all the fourteen regions.
'They all revere to his magnificence an a perceive Him as the Provider,(86)
'None can perceive His contour and magnitude.
'What His name is and how He is addressed, how far can I narrate as I have no aptitude to expound.(87)
'He has neither a father, nor a mother, or a brother and also no sons, grandson or grand-parents,(88)
'He creates many, and some, He destroys. He establishes as well as decimates,
'Many times He roams around in all the four directions and the Eternal Being is recognised in the Guru.(89)
'I revere Him as my preceptor because my body is His endowment.
'Through His creation I am exclaimed as a lady and, on account of His sanctuary, I worship Him.(90)

Chaupaee

'Oh, Pundit, I believe only in one Almighty and cannot put my mind in to the stones,
'I take a stone as stone and that is why people mind it ill.(91)
'We will call a spade, although people may resent.
We don't care and we must divulge the truth.(92)
'Listen, Pundit, being greedy for money, you go on begging from every body.
'You never feel ashamed and do not fear the Almighty.'(93)

The Priest Talk

Then the Brahmin spoke, 'What do you know, who consider Shiva as a Stone?
'If some one calls them otherwise he earns the wrath of Almighty.(94)
'One who talks ill of them, he is destined for the hell.
'They should be venerated as they are the only pristine true gods.'(95)

The Princess Talk

‘We believe only in one God and do not value Shiva much.
‘We will never adore Brahma and Shiva and we are not afraid of the them.(96)
‘The one who exalts Shiva and Brahma as the gods, he is bound to face the death.
‘And the ones who recollects Almighty, the death does not come near them.(97)
‘Those who adore the Almighty, they never face the noose of dissolution.
‘They are showered with all mundane and spiritual powers and they strive successfully.(98)
‘Even one day spent in the remembrance of the Almighty endows temporal and godly potency too.
‘Their coffers are filled with various riches and there wealth never diminishes.(99)
‘One who recognises the Almighty, he gets emancipation from the transmigration.
‘In the universe, he enjoys all the comforts and, after killing the enemies, revels in love-making.(100)
‘Oh, you the Brahmin, when you are tormented by death, which book will you have in your hands.
‘Will you recite Bhagwat Purana, Bhagwat Geeta or will you try to get hold of Ram a or Shiva?(101)
‘Oh, Pundit, whom you consider supreme beings, they all are in the sway of Kaal.
‘And the retribution of the Kaal is not spared even to (the gods) Shiva, Brahma, Indra and Vishnu.(102)
‘Same as the Lives of the gods, there are Lives of the demons.
‘May be some peoples are Hindus and some Muslims, but the kaal, above them all, is supreme. (103)
‘Sometime the demons terminated the gods and sometime the gods exterminated the demons. ‘
‘But the One who annihilated both the gods and the demons, He is the Supreme Provider to us all.(104)

Arril

‘He eradicated Indra, Upinder, Sun, Moon, Kuber, Jallandhar,

Shesnaag
'The one whose sovereignty is prevailing over fourteen region, only He should be paid obeisance. (105)

Chaupaee

The Brahmin Talk

She tried to make the Brahmin understand but he explicated,
Those who worship the Stones, their sins will be obliterated.(l06)
'Those who remember the icon of Shiva, all their transgressions will be eliminated.
'But , those who relinquish him, are pushed into the hell.(107)
'One who gives some money to a Brahmin, he gets ten time that thereinafter.
'But the one who donates to some one other than Brahmin, he remains unsuccessful.'(1 08)

Arril

Then the woman picked up the statue of Shiva and laughingly hit it on the face of the Brahmin.
With the icon, she broke all the teeth of the Brahmin and snatched his gear.(109)
'Now, tell me, Brahmin, where has gone your Shiva?
'You have been idolising him who has smashed your teeth.
'The organ which you have been adoring, has come to hit your face.'(110)

Chaupaee

All the wealth, which was confiscated from that Brahmin was distributed among the (other) Brahmins.
(She) told the Brahmin, 'Don't worry, you will get ten times more in the life thereinafter.'(111)

Kabit

'They (Brahmins) solicit others to squander the wealth but themselves remain spendthrift and don't use even turmeric in their cooking.
'They are great plunderers and ravage the people in the bazaars in broad daylight.
'They don't posses even a penny and they wander out begging pennies.
'The one whom they call daughter, they conduct immorality.
'Born out of greed, they pretend to be benefactors but they are the incarnation of mdigence.(112)

Chaupaee

'They don't use even turmeric in their cooking but they talk big among others.

'They make themselves renowned as the princes *of* some country but, in practice, they are not worth pennies,(113)

'If there was any truth in their occult power, they would not go Out begging.'

'Expounding a few words from their mouths, they fill up their coffers with money.(114)

'Rama and Krishna, which they cite, and Shiva and Brahma, which they quote,

'They all were exterminated by Kaal, and then reincarnated by Kaal.(115)

'Numerous are there Krishnas and Ramas and many are there Chituran,Shiva and Vishnu,

'Also are the Suns and Moons, and they all fetch water (perform menial errands) for Kaa1.(116)

'In due time, through the Kaal's wish, they were incarnated and through Kaal's wish they were perished.

'They will manifest by dint *of* Kaal, and by Kaal's desire they will be annihilated.'(117)

Dohira

Through just one curse a sage was turned into the stone,
And, now, all those revering it as God must feel ashamed.'(l18)

Chaupaee

The Brahmin Talk

Then the Brahmin flew into rage and started to snarl,

'Now I will go to the Raja and demand you to be summoned there tied up.'(l19)

The Princess Talk

Then, the Princess got hold *of* the Brahmin and threw him in the rivulet.

She choked him eight times in water and purged him thoroughly this way.(120)

She told him, 'I will go to my father and tell him that you have molested me.

'If I get both of your hands cut off, only then I will profess to be his worthy daughter.'(121)

The Brahmin Talk

Heeding this, the Brahmin felt scared and fell on her feet.
'whatever you say I will explicate and, please, cast off your Indignation, '(122)

The princess Talk

'You announce, "Initially, I will have ablution and then I will dispense with all my riches.
"I will never worship the stones and will pay obesance at the feet of the Mahan KaaI, the Almighty."(l23)

The poet Says

Then the Brahmin worshipped Mahan Kaal and dropped all the icons in the rivulet.
No one even had the wind *of* what had transpired with the Brahmin.(124)

Dohira

Through such stratagem she manoeuvred the Brahmin to submerge the stones.
After making him to savour wine and cannabis, she made him the server of Mahan Ka1.(l25)(1)

266th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation o/the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (266)(5194)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-seven
Tale of a Muslim Woman

Chaupaee

Roop Sen was an auspicious Raja; he was very brave, astute and prudent.
Sakal Mati was his wife; one like her had never been there before,(l)
There used to live a Muslim woman with whom, even, the Cupid's consort could not match.
When she heard about the elegance of the Raja, that woman instantly fell in love with him.(2)
She sent a lady-friend to Roop Sen and asked her to convey him about her Fascination,
'Please come to my chamber one day and endow this deprived one

with your benefaction.'(3)
The Raja told through the messenger-woman, 'Oh, Lady, your husband is still alive.
'First you kill the Quazi (i.e. husband) and then, after that, 1 will make love with you.'(4)
The maid communicated, 'The Raja has asked me to convey,
'If you first terminate the Quazi's life, then, after that, you can achieve him.'(5)
The woman received the message, kept it secret and did not reveal it to anybody.
When the Quazi came home one night, she unsheathed a sword and decapitated him when he was in deep sleep.(6)
She took his head in her hand, went and placed it in front of the Raja, 'For your sake, 1 have killed the Quazi, now you make love with me.'(7)
On seeing the severed head, the Raja's mind was filled with horror,
'The one who has not taken a moment to kill her husband, what would be the worth of a friend with her?'(8)
He censured the woman, '1 renounce to have sex with you.
'Oh, you the sinful one, as you have killed your husband, 1 am fearful of you.(9)
'You, the wicked one, you go back to the place where you killed your spouse.
'You the shameful one, all *your* adoration is ineffectual and how are you still living ?'

Dohira

'You have committed perjury by killing *your* own mate for my sake.
'Why don't you, now finish yourself by thrusting a dagger in your body ?'(11)
Listening to this, she flew into rage and ashamedly returned to her house.
She threw her husband's head in the house of the paramour and on arriving back home she raised a hue and cry.(12)
When the day broke, she showed the torso to all the people,
And led them following the streak of the blood.(13)
Seeing the smear of the blood, people started to accompany *her.*
She brought them all to the lover's place where she had thrown the head.(14)
Every body saw the severed head, 'The Quazi has been slain the Raja.'
They tied him up and brought him there where (the Emperor) Jehangir

was seated.(l5)
She narrated the entire happening and stressed that the Raja had killed the Quazi.
The honourable-one handed over the tied-one to her but no one fathomed The real the secret.(l6)
When she walked away taking him to assassinate him, she winked and gestured her willingness to save the Raja.
The Raja winked too to indicate that he would obey her even If he had to fetch water perform(menial job) for her.(17)
Then she thought over, 'Now the Raja is willing to acquiesced to my request.' .
She got him freed saying, '1 have pardoned him for the murder he had committed.'(18)
After getting the friend freed she thought and declared,
'Now I will proceed to Mecca *for* a pilgrimage and if I die, then I am gone for ever but if I survive, 1 will come back.'(19)
Putting the people in the thought of her sojourn, she went back to his house.
The Raja was terrified seeing her and made love with her.(20)
People thought she had gone to Mecca and did not care to come to her house to ask her welfare.
The woman played such a trick and through deception terminated the Quazi.(21)
Through deceit she had killed the Quazi and deceived the friend.
Their (female) stories are inaccessible and unfathomable and, even, the gods or the demons cannot discern them.(22)(1)

267th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (267)(5216)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-eight
Tale of Champa Kala

Chaupaee

In ,the South there was a city called Champa Wati and Champat Rai

used to rule there.
In his house there was a woman called Champa Wati; there was no princess as pretty as she.(l)
In their household they had a daughter named Champa Kala who excelled in beauty and fame.
When the sexual desire thrived in her, she lost the senses of childhood.(2)
There was a garden there, which surpassed the glory of (Lord) Indra's pastures.
The princess used to go there along with her mates with a heartfelt ecstasy.(3)
There she came across the son of a Shah who was the epitome of charm and serenity.
She fell in love with him as he was very handsome and had sweet nature.(4)
She lost all the honour of her household and felt torn apart into pieces by passion.
She disregarded the urge to come back home and went away with him.(5)
She took one friend into confidence and played this trick.
Constantly hitting her head on the floor, she (the friend) raised hue and cry,(6)
'An agonizing demon has captured Champa Kala, the Raja's daughter.
'Please go get her out of his grip, kill him and don't let the demon go scot-free.'(7)
On hearing the wailing people came running into the garden holding swords.
When they did not come across any demon, they pondered over,(8)
'The demon must have taken her away into the heavens,' and the Raja felt remorse on losing the princess.
He sobbed over the loss and felt very much rueful.(9)
They spent all their money going around from country to country.
One night, the princess abandoned the prince and left for her own country.(l0)
She wrote a letter to her father, 'The Almighty has got me free from the demon.
'Please send emissary to take me to my home to accord your happiness.(11)
The father embraced the letter and sent a palanquins,
They brought Champa Kali back home but the fool didn't detect the secret.(12)(1)

268th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (268)(4791)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and sixty-nine
Tale of Jhakhket Mati

Chaupaee

At the seaport og Goa, a Raia used to live, whose suzerainty, all the other Rajas accepted.

He was endowed with untold amount of wealth and he epitomized the Sun and the Moon.(l) .

Minar Mati was his wife and she was the embodiment of benevolence.

There lived a Raja called Meen Ket; facing him even the Cupid felt ashamed.(2)

Arril

Jhakhket Mati was their daughter who was endowed with extreme glory.

There was none as pretty as she in the world and none could surpass her.(3)

Chaupaee

The Raja conducted court early one morning in which he invited all the high and the low.

There came a son of a Shah with whom neither the gods nor the demons could match.(4)

Arril

The princess was appeased to see him and felt astonished.

With a craving to meet him, she sent her maid to his house.

The urge in her heart had escalated like the obsession of a rain-bird at the sight of the clouds.(5)

Dohira

The discovery of the profound-one made her very happy,
And the maid who was poor, her poverty was eradicated.(6)

After achieving the son of the Shah, she hugged him multifariously.

Whole night she spent in lovemaking and passed four watches

seemingly in an instant.(7)
When the last watch approached, the princess said to him,
'Let us both abscond and go to another country.(8)
'For you and me there is enough money and we don't need more,
'I just want you,' and they left for some other land.
The clever maid hit upon a plan and put her house on fire.
She spread the news of the death of the princess, and herself came Raja.(10)
The Raja immediately ran out and headed towards the house, which was on fire,
'The princess caught fire and no one cared. Now pick up her remains and send some body to submerge them in the river Ganga.'(11)
Raja instantly had gotten up, ran and reached the place where house was on fire.
He raised lamentations and asked to take her out and save her from burning.(12)
He thought that princess was burning in fire but never considered her running away with a friend.
Although, tormented excessively, he, as well as, the subject, could nor I fathom the secret.(l3)
The righteousness of the princess was admirable who dared to take such a step.
She had prepared herself to sacrifice her life and did not raise any alarm even.(l4)

269th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (269)(5242)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy
Tale of Poorab Devi

Chaupaee
In the country of Maurang, a Raja used live who radiated like an inferno.
Poorab Devi was his wife; no other female could match her brilliance.(1)
The Raja, whose name was Poorab Sen, had won many wars.

He possessed many elephants, horses, chariots and retained four types of forces.(2)
Once there came to him a Shah who was accompanied by his son.
Neither his enchantment could be narrated nor there was such a pen to scribe.(3
Poorab Devi fell in love with him so much that she lost all her senses.
She was infatuated to the extent of foregoing the urge for eating.(4)
One day she called him over and revelled m heartfelt lovemaking.
They were entangled in lovemaking so much that it could not be described.(5)
The Shah's son disregarded the Shah and remained there with the woman all the time.
He intensified quarrel with his father, mounted a horse and left to go abroad.(6)

Arril

For sake of the woman, he had escalated the squabble with his father and had left for another country.
The father thought that his son has gone back to his own land but, at mid-night, he had come back to the queen's chamber.(7)

Chaupaee

When the Shah had gone away, the queen played this trick.
She declared him as an eunuch and let the Raja know about this,(8)
'I have bought a eunuch whose handsomeness and caste could not be narrated.
'I will get him to do all the domestic works,' (and thought,) 'and revel in heartfelt love.'(9)
The Raja expressed his agreement and did not acquiesce the secret.
Declaring him an eunuch the woman kept him at his home.(10)
Day and night, she relished sex with him
But considering him eunuch, Raja did not object at al1.(11)(1)

270th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation o/the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (270)(5253)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-one
Tale of Bilaas Devi

Chaupaee

A great country, known as Tilingana, had Sammar Sen as its ruler.
Bilaas Devi was his Rani whose beauty can not be described in words.
There came one ascetic named Puri who belonged to Madhar Des (Punjab)
The queen was captivated by his looks, and she, even, lost all her senses.(2)
The queen was extremely embroiled in his love, which could not be relinquished.
One day the queen made love with him; the sex was so aggressive that the queen relished it.(3)
She revelled with him sexually for many days and then she made him to understand,
'Oh, my friend, you proceed the way I tell you and don't refuse what I suggest.(4)
'If you come across a dead body, you cut off his (male) organ,
'And keep in your lion-cloth and let no other man know about this.(5)

Arril

'When I put blame on you, you must fly into the rage.
You take the organ out of the lion-cloth and throw in front of the Raja and all the others, high and low.'(6)

Chaupaee

The paramour performed the act the way he was instructed.
The queen had shown him (the ascetic) her husband and dispatched her maid (with him).(7)
The maid, along with the ascetic, was caught and, on learning this, they were summoned by the Raja.
The young ascetic was ordered to be tortured as he had made love with the maid.(8)
Hearing the accusation, he became very angry.
He took cut-off organ out of the cloth and threw it on the face of the queen.(9)
She sprung up, lamenting; she leapt forward and fell on the feet of the ascetic,
'Oh, you the sage, I did not understand your chritar and put a false

blame on you.'(10)
When the Raja realized that the ascetic has already cut off his organ,
He became angry and scolded her for blaming him unworthily.(11)
'Now you keep him at your household and join ate ladies to serve him.
'Must keep him as long as he lives and you must honour him.'(l2)
The queen accepted the will of the Raja and, respectfully, brought him home.
She indulged in most satisfying sex with him but the foolish Raja could not underhand.(l3)

Dohira

Through such duplicity she frolicked with him sexually.
She kept him whole life in her house but the Raja did not suspect.(l4)(l)

271st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (271)(5267)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-two
Tale of Sugandh Mati

Chaupaee

There was a Raja called Sugandh Sen, who used to live up on the mountains.
Sugandh Mati was his wife; she was the embodiment of the Moonlight night.(l)
Bir Karan was a renowned Shah and there was none like him in the world.
His household teemed with wealth and all the ladies applauded him.(2)
He came there on his business and the queen bent her head in adoration,
No one as handsome as he had ever been heard and, as well as, he was full of benevolence.(3)

Dohira

Seeing him, the queen was enchanted and she sent there a few messengers.
After hardefforts, he was persuaded to come and she had sex with him.(5)

Chaulpaee

The queen gave him lot of money and totally won over his affection.

Then she performed a deception and disguised him as a Brahmin Priest
She engaged the Raja in a learned discussion and imparted numerous lessons,
'If a man gives out in charity in this life, he is rewarded in the life thereinafter.(7)
'As I endowed (charity) many times in my previous life, I was blessed with a husband like you.
'You must have been very benevolent and that is why you had apretty wife like me.(8) ,
'Now, if you hand me over in benefaction, in the next life, as well, you will be rewarded with a spouse like me.
'One should not make any delay in performing the good deeds and you may hand me over to a Brahmin as a donation.'(9)
Harkening to this, he decided to give away the wife as bounty.
The Raja summoned that Brahmin as per the choice of the queen.(l0)
The Raja handed over the wife in charity but the fool did not unravel the secret.
He (the Brahmin) took the wife away after shaving the Raja's head off (putting him in shame).(11) (1)

272nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (272)(5267)
To be continued

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-three
Tale of Sukrit Manjri

Chaupaee

It is heard that Suknt Sen was a Raja to whom all the sovereign paid tribute.
Sukrit Manjri was his wife with whom the daughters of the gods and the demons could not match.(1)
There used to live one Atbhut Sen, who was the son of a Shah; there was none like him on the earth.
He was extremely handsome; not even lndra and Sun could rival him.(2)
The queen was captivated by his love and went to his house.

She entangled herself with him in temporal love so much that she could not abandon.(3)
She enjoyed sex in various ways and spent lot of time in lovemaking.
There came aanother much attractive man, and the queen, now, fell for him(4)
As the queen fancied that man, she called him over and rejoiced in making love.
The first man arrived at the queen souse, too an saw t e queen revellin with another person.(5)
He flew into rage, unsheathed the sword, saved the queen but killed that man.
Himself, he quickly run away from the place and the queen was extremely aggrieved.(6) .
She wrote and sent a letter to that friend,
'Please forgive me as it was my fault but, now, I am all your slave.(7)
'If you ever see me like that in future, you may kill me along with the other man.
'You have acted appropriately and killed that man and you have set me on a righteous path.'(8)

Dohira

That fool felt delighted on reading the letter.
Without unravelling the truth, he returned..(9)

Chaupaee

When the first friend reached the place, he tied up the second one and cremated.
'The one who has killed my friend, he should be terminated as well,' (she thought).
This way, the one she had sex with she assassinated
Such tricks of the women are boundless; no one can acquiesce them..

273rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(273)(5389)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-four
Tale of a Maid

Chaupaee

There was a Raja of the country of Ambsat, who had a woman named Padmani Devi.

She was exceptionally pretty; the splendour of anyone else could not be matched her.(1)

In their household, they had a servant; there was no one as black as he was.

His name was Sankhyia and he was, rather, the embodiment of an animal.(2)

A maid had fallen in love with him, as she possessed little intelligence.

Namafik (servant) was called over by that woman and had heartfelt sex with him.(3)

In the meantime, the Raja came towards that place where maid was making love with the servant.

The maid was petrified and she lost her senses.(4)

She could not consider any other action, killed him and hung him upside down,

And underneath, she put very indistinct fire as if she wanted collect his tallow.(5)

When the Raja saw the dead servant, he was astonished and asked,

'Oh, you the maid, why have you killed him and hung him upside down, and why have you put fire underneath?(6)

The Maid Talk

'Oh, My Raja, I met a lay-doctor who taught me this procedure (of making medicine).

'Now I have perfected the anecdote, the details of which you can hear from me.(7)

'He told me, "The Raja is suffering from a chronic throat disease.

"You kill this servant and give his tallow to the Raja to eat which will cure him."(8)

'For your sake I have killed him and, this way, I have planned to collect his fat.

'Please consent to take the medicine, otherwise I will release him immediately. '(9)

After listening to her the Raja evaluated her to be a lay-doctor.

He can contemplated in her mind, God has been benevolent and has provided the eliminator of the disease in my own house. (10)
He praised her,' I have just realized your virtue.
'I have heard about existence of the lady doctors in the West but none was ever found in our country.(11)
'You know, and you are demonstrating to me, that, in this country, medicine can be obtained through tallow, as well.
'What if you killed one servant, you are eradicating my disease'(12)(1)

274th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(274)(5301)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-five
Tale of Habsh Mati

Chaupaee
Where there is the town ofBandar Bas, there lived a Raja known as Habshi Rai.
In his household, he had a Rani called Habsh Mati, who was prettiest in all the fourteen regions.(1)
A Pathan, Hashim Khan, used to live there; there was no one as handsome as he was.
On seeing him, the Rani was entangled and thought, by remaining apart from him, it would made her insane.(2)
Through extreme efforts and duplicity, she called him over.
She revelled with him in making-love by hugging and adopting various Postures.(3)

Dohira
She clung to him and embraced after making love with him.
Her action was embodiment of a destitute grabbing a lot of wealth.(4)

Chaupaee
In the meantime the Raja walked ion and flew into rage seeing him sitting on the bed.

He e took out a sword and leapt forward, but she held his hand,(5)
Oh, my Raja, you don t know the secret and, without discerning it, you are getting angry.
'First, you listen to me and decide to deal with this.(6)
'He is Raja Machinder (famous yogic ascetic) and has come to witness your system of Justice.
'He has come here on the fortitude of his worship, and he is the premier of all the worshipers.(7)
'Please patronise him amicably and provide him virtuous amenities.
'He will teach you good deeds and, even, by just domesticating, you will conduct the sovereignty.'(8)
After heeding to the advice, the Raja bowed at his feet and created friendship with him.
He reckoned him real Machinder Nath, and the fool did not know the truth.(9)
He worshipped him constantly and bowed at his feet again and again.
He regarded him really an austere and accepted what his Rani had told.
Considering him Machinder, he left him in the company of his wife and went away.
He (the Pathan) was involved with her sexually but the foolish Raja had no indication.(11)
After duping this way, the paramour ran away and left the Raja in quandary.
Then the Rani came to the Raja and, with folded hands, pleaded,(l2)
'The Raja, who relinquishes his sovereignty and becomes an ascetic,
'Why would he care about you?' and this way Rani pacified the Raja.(13)
The Raja, then, accepted that act as an auspicious opportunity,
And, without comprehending the secret, enhanced his love for the Rani.(14(l)

275th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (275)(5315)
To be continued.

Chirtar Two hundred and seventy-six
Tale of Ruder Mati

Chaupaee

There was a town called Sankra Wati, which seemed the abode of god Shankra.

Shankra Sen, the Raja of that place, was created by the Creator Himself.(1)

Shankar Devi was his consort, who was the creation of the Brahma, the God.

Ruder Mati was their daughter who enticed all the gods, the demons, the humans and the reptiles.(2)

There used to live a Kashatri by the name ofChabil Das who was handsome and was quite renowned.

He fascinated the princess and she felt like torn into pieces.(3)

Dohira

She was infatuated so much that she could not relinquish the deliberations.

She felt like intoxicated after taking wine, and was not able to take him out of her mind.(4)

She called one of her maids and narrated all her condition.

The maid went to that paramour and made him to understand an intelligent notion.(5)

Arril

Then that handsome and youthful man came there, made heartfelt love and provided comfort to the princess.

Taking him in her arms she kept on clinging and cuddling, and daringly provided him numerous postures.(6)

Dohira

He was wise, secondly he was astute and thirdly he was handsome,
And whole night he kept her heart in his captivity.(7)

Chaupaee

One day the friend said, 'I am scared and dreadful of your father,

If your father saw me making love with you, he would despatch me to the Yamlok, the domain of death.(8)

The princess just laughed it off and said, 'You don't understand the deceptions of the women.

'Only then I will call myself as your companion, if I invite you to my bed in the garb of a woman.'(9)
She applied the hair removing cream and removed all his hair from the face.
She gave a tambourine in his hand and disguised him as a singer.(10)
She invited him in the presence of her father and asked her to sing the melodious songs.
The Raja was lured by the sweet music and praised his singing.(11)
Shankar Devi said, 'Oh, you the singer, listen to me.
'You should disguise yourself as man and come here every day to sing for us.'(12)
Acquiescing to this he changed to the guise of a man and looked like a rising Moon.
All the people thought him to be a woman as they could not understand the female trickery.(l3)

Arril

The paramour would come every day in the guise of a male and rejoice with the princess.
Presuming him to be a lady-singer, they could not discern the deception.(14)

Dohira

Under the cover of this duplicity, he kept on enjoying the sex, day and night.
He would delude all of them in the broad-day light but none could discover.(15)

Chaupaee

Shankar Sen could not recognise him and thought him to be a lady-singer.
Although he would take intoxicants very astutely but, the fool, got his head shaved off every day.(l6)
May be he called himself wise and never took cannabis excessively.
But the one who takes drugs is better as he makes fool of the teetotalers.(17)
This way the trick was played at the Raja Shankar Sen and the fool kept thinking him to be his daughter's singer.(l8)(1)

276th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,

Completed with Benediction. (276)(5334)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-seven
Tale of a Co- Wife

Arril

In the city of Muradabad, a Mughal kept a woman; she had, even, subdued the luminous of the Moon.
Her name was Roop Wati and there was none who could match her.(l)

Chaupaee

He had another woman, too but he did not cherish her as much as the first one.
She was perturbed and made friendship with another man.(2)

Dohira

She found the man whose features were as near as those of the co-wife. And then she started l) love him.(3)

Chaupaee

One day she called him over and made love with him.
Then she hanged the co-wife, killed her and went and said to her husband,(4)
'Oh, my master, something strange has happened. Your wife has changed into a man.
'Neither anyone would have heard nor seen such a thing before.'(5)
Listening to the news, that fool was startled and went to see himself. After taking off the clothes he saw the organ and found, what the woman had said, was right. (6)
He was infused with sorrow and felt as if thrown in the sea of affliction.
'Oh, ' God, Almighty, what have you done, converted a woman into a man.(7)
'I was very fond of that woman, now the Creator has changed her in to a man.
'I should, now, give him my other woman without revealing the secret. (8)
As he had made up his mind, he gave away his first wife to that man. He did not try to unravel the secret and got his head shaved off (accepted the shame).(9)

Dohira

On recognizing that his wife had converted into a man, he gave him his first wife.

But that fool did not perceive the secret behind it.(10)

Chaupaee

He saw that his woman had changed into a man; he gave his wife to him.

He did not discuss with any body else and got his head shaved off.(11)

277th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (2 77)(5344)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-eight
Tale of Roshan Aara

Chaupaee

Where there is the city of Jehanabad, Shah Jehan used to rule there.

His daughter's name was Roshan Aara; there was no woman as pretty as she.(1)

When Shah Jehan breathed his last, Aurangzeb became the Emperor.

She fell in love with Saif Din but she revered him as a Peer, the holy-man.(2)

Roshan Aara loved him and rejoiced invariable copulation.

She used to make love with him but declared him as her teacher.(3)

Aurangzeb did not discern and thought that she had become a disciple of the Peer,

But she revelled in love making and announced him to others as her guide.(4)

Once the Peer went away to his house and she felt very forsaken.

She pretended to be sick, mounted a camel and went to his house.(5)

She remained there for a number of days and then returned to the city of Delhi.

She declared, 'I am fully recovered,' but no body could fathom the secret.(6).

She told her brother, 'I was suffering from a chronic disease, which the Almighty God has cured.'

She laviishly rewarded the Peer but Aurangzeb did not perceive thetruth.(7)(1)

278th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (278)(5351)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and seventy-nine
Tale of Prem Manjri

Chaupaee

Prem Wati was the city where Raja Prem Sen used to rule.
He had a woman called Prem Manjri with whom, even, the daughters of the gods and the demons could not compete.(1)
There was a son of a Shah and there was no one like him in the world.
His magnanimity could not be described and on seeing him one would forget to blink, even, one's eyes.(2)
When the Rani was pervaded with his charm, she contemplated,
'I will make-love with him failing which 1 will become an ascetic and head towards the jungles.'(3)
She sent for a maid and instructed her to proceed with wisdom.
A very well decorated woman sat there, where the maid brought him.(4)
Tormented Princess hugged him and made love with him in various ways.
The urge of sex was so intense that the play of copulation went on for four watches.(5)
The damsel plunged into love making so much that she was absolutely immersed.
She made him to understand and, then, she, herself, went and paid obeisance to the Raja.(6)
Oh, my Raja, I had a dream, you must listen to this, 'I was awaken by the Shiva and sent to you,
'And he said "You stay with me for eight years, and, day and night, live in my house.(7)
"you must sleep with a bandage on your eyes and don't see the world for eight years.
"Without any doubt, a son will be born who will annihilate all the

fools and the enemies.(8)
"All the sins will be eradicated from your town," Shiva had pronounced as such in my dream.
"Your coffers will remain full with wealth and all the ills will be annihilated."(9)
The Raja believed it to be true and put bandage around his eyes.
He girded himself to sleep with the Rani for eight years and purged all his doubts.(10)
The Raja kept lying there with eyes covered and would not see any one coming or going.
On the other hand the Rani would bring home any man whom she fancied.(1l)
She indulged sexually with anyone, whom so ever she desired.
While she kept talking with husband, lying underneath the paramour, she carried on making love.(12)
Whom so ever she liked, he would come and pull her underneath him.
One who has sex with too many people, does not get a child easily.(l3)
After a long time, the Rani gave birth to a son and the Raja felt contended,
Now, whatever the woman commanded, without realising the truth, he would act upon.(14)

279th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (279)(5315)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty
Tale of Jugraaj Manjri

Chaupaee
Bishan Chand was the Raja of a foreign country; his city used to glare with beauty.
Jugraaj Manjri was his Rani; she was famous for her virtues in all the fourteen regions.(1)
A yogi lived at the same place where Jugraaj Manjri used to reside.
When the Rani saw the yogi, she felt flirtatious and invited him to her house.(2)

Dohira

He made contented love with the Rani,
And holding her from the arms, he took her in a tight posture.(3)

Chaupaee

He had sex with her in various ways and captured her heart.
'Taking away the sovereignty from Raja, it should be given to him,' she thought over such a strategy.(4)
She reflected that the Raja should be killed,
And then the kingdom could go to the yogi.(5)
While asleep, she slew the Raja an announce after burying him in theground,
(She declared,) 'The Raja has endowed the sovereignty to the Yogi and, himself, he has adopted asceticism.(6)
'The Raja has taken abstinence, after handing over the kingdom to the yogi; he has gone to the woods.
'I am also handing over the regime to the yogi and going the same way.'(7)
The subject accepted it as true and decided to accede to the wishes of the Raja.
(They pondered over,) 'The sovereignty is always handed over to the yogis, not to the fools.' (8)

Dohira

Killing her husband through such a deceit, she got her aim fulfilled,
And handing over the sovereignty into the hands of the yogi, all subject was subjugated.(9)

Chaupaee

Through deception she killed the Raja and through duplicity handed over dominion to the yogi.
The foolish citizens did not acquiesce and he kept on governing.(10)(1)

280th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (280)(5376)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-one
Tale of Rani Vijay Mati

Chaupaee

There was a Raja in Vijay Nagar whose domination was accepted by the whole world.

The name of that Raja was Vijay Sen and Vijay Mati was his Rani.(l)

Ajay Mati was his second Rani and Raja was under her command.

Vijay Mati had a son whose name was Sultan Sen.(2)

Vijay Mati was very pretty but he had no love for her.

The body of Ajay Mati was very attractive and the Raja liked her more.(3)

The Raja used to remain with her like a dead body remains in the grave.

He never went to the house of the other one and that was why she remained very miserable.(4)

The other Rani was de facto ruler and it seemed, she was ruling over disguised as a Raja.

This Rani felt bad in her heart and called in a lay-doctor (and told),(5)

'If you finish this Raja, then I will give you whatever you ask for.'

Then the lay-doctor approached towards the Raja to declare him a sick person.(6)

After he had given the news of some disease, the lay-doctor said, 'If you desire I will proceed to cure you,'

The healthy Raja got really effected with an ailment as the fool did not fathom (the truth).(7)

Just with one tablet he started to have loose motions like the rainy season.

The second tablet was forcibly given pretending to stop the diarrhoea.(8)

That caused more trouble in the stomach, and distressed the Raja even more.

The lay-doctor declared, 'The Raja is suffering from a chronic disease and I will have to toil hard.'(9)

The lay-doctor collected ten grams of opium and mixed in it a lot of poison.

He sprinkled it on the Raja's body, which made his skin to peel off.(10)

When the Raja wail repeatedly in pain,

The lay-doctor ordered to keep his mouth shut.(11)

More the powder was dusted over his body, more the Raja roared in pain.

None unravelled the secret and, crying and crying, the Raja breathed

his last.(12)
Through this deception the Raja was killed and she put the crown on the head of his son.
All the co-wives were banished and no one had the revelation of the secret.(l3)

281st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (281)(5389)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-two
Tale of Amar Kala

Chaupaee

Ambri Karan was a Raja in whose house there was a woman called Amar Kala.
He used to rule in Garh Siraj and was renowned as Siraji.(l)
Asar Kala was his second wife who would dominate his heart, day and night.(2)
She invited a Banyia, the Shah, and made love with him.
The name of the man, with whom the Raja's wife had sex-play, was Anand Kumar.(3)
She killed Asar Kala with her own hands and told her husband that his wife had died.
She hid her paramour under the wooden-plank and on top she laid an embellished bed cover.(4)
The friend was under the plank and on top she placed the dead body.
No body grasped the secret and through this deception saved her lover.(5)

Dohira

She killed her co-wife, deceived her husband and saved her pal.
No body had the clue, bravo for Amar Kala.(6)

282nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(282)(5394)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-three
Tale of Rani Kinnar Mati

Chaupaee

There was a Raja in the city of PIau whose coffers were full of wealth.
Kinnar Mati was his daughter; the Moon appeared to have borrowed its luminousness from her.(1)

There used to live one Bikrim Singh who was the son of a Shah; there was no one as handsome as he.
His praise could not be narrated; the gods; demons and the reptiles felt jealous of him.(2)

Kinnar Mati fell in love with him and called him to her house.
She made love with him with determination and eliminated all her tribulations.(3)

After making contented love with him, she jovially said,
'You take me with you and go from here, and, my love, you perform some trickery.'(4)

The friend said, 'The way I tell, you act that way and don't divulge to any body.
'You go to the Shiva Temple and there you will meet your benefactor.'(5)

After discussing this, she came to the temple and then went away with the friend.
No one could acquiesce the secret and the people came and told the Raja.(6)

When the Rani went to the Shiva Temple she amalgamated with Shiva.
She had attained emancipation and was relieved of the circle of death and life.(7)

After learning this, the Raja became the devotee of Shiva and venerated the woman,
(And said,) 'The woman has undergone such a taxing task, I am sacrifice to her.'(8)(1)

283rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (283)(5402)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-four
Tale of Dakhshan Devi

Chaupaee

In the South there used to live Raja Dakhshan Sen who was the auspicious husband of Rani Dakhshan Devi.
There was no other Rani who could surpass the Rani of the South.(1)
There was a servant named Dakhshan Rai; he was so handsome that none could equal him.
He was beyond praise and bloomed like the jasmine flower.(2)
His visage radiated so much that even the Sun felt bashful.
His prominence could not be narrated as all the women felt being traded for him.(3)
When the Rani had his glimpse, she sent a maid and invited him over.
She had hearty sex with him and passed whole night in love making.(4)
His features were the same as the Raja.
When she had fallen love with him, she disregarded the Raja.(5)
She was infatuated so much that she relinquished her adoration for the Raja.
She made Raja to drink wine lavishly and put her paramour on the throne.(6)
She stole all the wealth of the unconscious Raja, tied him up and threw him at a friend's house.
The subject acknowledged him as the Raja and the Raja was regarded as the servant.(7)
As both resembled each other, they could not be distinguished.
Where as he was recognised as the Raja, the Raja was led to misery.(8)

Dohira

The woman turned the destitute to a Raja and Raja into an indigent one.
He was revered as the Raja and the Raja being humbled would not assert.

284th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(284)(5411)

To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-five
Tale of Sumat Mati

Bhujang Pariyat Chhand

There used to live a Raja named Parja Sen and in his house he had a woman called Parja Palini.

All the people ofParja accepted her subordination and deemed her to be the sovereign.(2)

Sudha Sen, a servant, used to live at her place whose eyes captivated all the women.

There has never been such a servant in the past and no females, reptiles or the aesthetic-fairies, could have produced as such.(3)

Chaupaee

At the place where Parja Sen ruled, there used to live a very affluent Shah.

He had a daughter called Sumat Mati who was very much honoured on the earth.(3)

When she saw Sudha Sen, she felt the Cupid's arrow going through her heart.

She sent her maid to call him but the friend refused to turn up.(4)

More the man expressed his reluctance, more excitement she felt.

She sent many maids to his house but he refused to come.(5)

More he articulated his reluctance, more desperate she became.

She expended the wealth lavishly .on the emissaries by sending them frequently.(6)

The Shah's daughter lost her will after toiling hard as she could not achieve her relationship with Sudha Sen.

Then she planned a scheme and sent another maid there.(7)

She constantly walked and reached the place of which she was given the account.

She jerked him from the sleep and said, 'Come, you have been summoned by the consort of the Raja.(8)

The fool did not grasp and just followed the maid.

She brought him there where the daughter of the Shah was seated.(9)

Without understanding the motive of the daughter of the Shah, the idiot thought,

'The Rani has fallen in love with me and that is why she has called me over. (10)
'I will make love with Rani and will revel through various postures.
'I will satisfy her tremendously and ask for and get whatever 1 wished.'(11)
He made love with the daughter ofthe Shah, presuming her as the consort of the Raja.
He did not acquiesce the reality and got his head shaved off (accepted humility).(12)

Dohira

Regarding the daughter of the Shah as the Raja's wife, he felt satiated.
He made love contentedly without recognising the truth.(13)(1)

285th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (285)(5425)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-six
Tale of Bikhiya

Bhujang Pariyat Chhand

In a country in the west there used to live a Raja; none other like him had been created by the Providence.
He had an auspicious daughter, Bikhiya, with whom no one in the world could match.(1)
A father named Prabha Sen had his abode there, which was famous for his heroism.
There arrived, once, a Raja with a majestic crown, who was adept in the arms and a extraordinary intellect.(2)
Once Prabha Sen came to a place where there was a magnificent garden, and he felt extremely blissful.
He ordered his chariot driver to stop and he went out to walk in the garden.(3)
As he was overwhelmed by the splendour of the garden, he pondered over,

'I must spend some time here and after a couple of watches 1 will continue on my journey.'(4)
After tying the horses, he rested for about two hours and eliminated all his agonies.
There walked in Bikhiya, the daughter of the Raja; when the girl saw him she felt enchanted.(5)
Then the daughter of the Raja soliloquised, 'Now I must accept the sleeping Prabha Sen,
'He is my consort, I will only marry him and I live remaining his maid.'(6)
Without a shadow of doubt she contemplated and determined to espouse him.
Failing which, 'I will abandon the capital city and run away elsewhere,' she deliberated when she came across a letter lying on the ground.(7)
She wanted to open the letter and read, but dreaded *by* the repercussion of the Vedas,
'If one opens a letter which is found by chance, the Provider will throw him into the hell.'(8)
In spite *of* suffused with apprehension, she held the letter in her hand and deemed it to be from her friend.
Some times she hid it in her hand and some times she tried to open it, like a pauper behaves on finding some money.(9)
At the end she determined, and regarding it as from her husband, she opened the letter,
'One who opens her husband's letter, that one is not thrown into the hell *by* the Almighty'.(10)
There was (another) Raja who wanted to annihilate the life of Prabha Sen. He had resolved thus and had expressed the same in that letter.(11)
The letter was to the person whose daughter was Bikhiya,
(It was written in there,) 'When Raja Prabha Sen is seen approaching, the poison should be given to him.'(12)
She was shaken after reading that and to save her patron she planned a deception.
She took some (black) eye-lasher in her hand and changed Bikh (the poison) into Bikhiya (her name).(13)
When she had gone away, the Raja awoke and picked up the love letter. He gave that letter in his hands and the Raja (her father) acknowledged on learning the (other) Raja's name.(14)
When the Raja opened and read the letter, he thought that his friend

Raja had expressed his earnest desire,
'After reading the letter, "Oh. Raja, you immediately, without a delay of even one watch, give away Bikhiya."(15)
The princess, known as Bikhiya was handed over; see how the trickery of damsel had manoeuvred.
The Raja did not discern and Raja Prabha Sen married her and took her away.(l6)(1)

286th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(286)(5450)
To be continued.

Chritar *Two* hundred and eighty seven
Tale of Mariam Begum

Dohira

In Ghatam Pur in the Country *of* Kurere, a daughter oh Mughal used to live.
Now, You the King, listen to the deception, which she played with her brother.(l)

Chaupaee

Her brother went abroad on a business and earned a lot of money.
In the evening, he arrived at the house of his sister, and she received him affectionately.(2)
The brother narrated all that had transpired with him.
He displayed to his sister all the wealth which he had accumulated.(3)
Her name was Mariam Begum; she killed her brother.
She took away all his wealth and played a trick like this.(4)

Dohira

The sister had been swayed into the sea of greediness,
And she was so much imbued in rapacity that she, even, relinquished the norms of decency.(5)

Chaupaee

She had forsaken all her brotherly love and hung him with a rope.
Just to plunder him, she had abandoned the brotherly affection.(6)
When the day broke, she started to cry and the people of the whole

village gathered.
The woman led them to see the dead body and told that he had died of a snake bite.(7)
His body was buried with due rites and then she told the Quazi, the justice,
'He had left only a horse and a little bit of money with me.(8)
'Please send that to his wife and write me a deed of acquaintance.'
She got the deed written and handed it over to his wife.(9)

Dohira

Through deception, after killing her brother, she had gotten the deed of clearance written.
She attained the satisfaction of the brother's wife and embezzled all the wealth.(1 0)(1)

287th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (287)(5450)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-eight
Tale of Chhail Devi

Chaupaee

In the city of Una, which is in the country of Rome, a Raja named Dev Chattar used to live.
Chhail Devi was his daughter who had studied the Shastras and the Grammar.(l)
There was an intrepid called Ajit Sen, who was adept in the arms.
He was so brave and handsome that he was admired throughout the world.(2)
His personality radiated; he had won many battles.
When the Rani saw him coming, she talked to her daughter,(3)
'Had he taken birth into a royal family, I would have picked him for you.
'Now I will endeavour if I could find a match like him for you.'(4)

Arril

When she heard this, enticed with the passion and his magnanimity, she looked at him

She fell for him but did not disclose; every moment she commenced to revere him.(5)

Chaupaee

When the Sun set, she called a maid and revealed the secret of her heart,

'If you arrange him to meet me, only then I will consider you as my true friend.'(6)

The maid acquiesced to her secret, and without revealing to any body, She quickly went to that boy and enlightened him.(7)

She convinced him through various means and, somehow, she brought him.

She brought him there where she was standing and looking out waiting for him.(8)

Seeing him, the woman was as much delighted as a pauper feels on receiving unexpected wealth.

She hugged the friend repeatedly and, blissfully, made love.(9)

She eradicated her (the maid's) adversity and sat there resting her head on the feet of the friend.

(To the maid,) 'Through your grace, I have achieved my paramour, I cannot express my delight.(l0)

'Oh, My Friend, now do me another favour, you design some trick so that

I may sleep with him all the times without letting anybody know.'(11)

The woman thought over the plan, which I (the minister) now narrate it you.

She hid him in the house and conveyed to the (mother) Rani,(12)

'Oh, Rani, the person, whom you admired most, has been taken away by the Lord God.

'Please believe this maid, it seems he has been the victim of the malevolent looks of the ladies.(13)

'As everybody praised him markedly, the all Provider has taken him away.

'Because he was pierced by the female looks, the death overpowered him.'(14)

The Rani was swayed by sorrow and she could not eat the whole day.

She took him really dead, as she had no idea of the truth.(15)

(The maid,) 'Such a man, which you saw, has never been there before and can never be again, that is the way I presume.

'That man had a sister back home whom he had left in his town.(16)

'If you permit me, I will go there, search and bring the sister of the dead man here.
'She is very wise and endowed with astute characteristics, I will bring her and show her to you.'(l7)
All the ladies affirmed but had no clue of the underlying truth.
They gave her enough money to search, and the Rani bade her good bye.(l8)

Dohira

She left the place taking lot of money and came to the house of that boy.
She remained there for eight month and no one had the knowledge of her whereabouts.(l9)

Chaupaee

When the ninth month started, she disguised the man into woman. She brought him and showed him to the Rani and all the women were convinced.(20)
'My dear Rani, please listen what I am going to suggest, you hand over her to your daughter.
'Don't divulge the secret to the Raja and, please, trust me.(2l)
'If the Raja saw her, he will not come to your house,
'He will take her as his woman and will never show his face to you and you will remain in predicament.'(22)
(Rani,) 'It is good you have enlightened me as no one can understand the female deceptions.'
And she let her stay at her daughter's place but the Raja had no knowledge.(23)
It turned out the way the princess wanted and through trickery the maid deceived the Rani.
She kept her in the house daringly and the Rani did not disclose to the Raja.(24)

Dohira

Through such an Chritar the damsel kept her paramour,
And all the women remained in dilemma and they never doubted.(25)
What to talk of the deities, reptiles and the humans,
Even the gods and the demons cannot understand the mysteries of the women.(26)(1)

288th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (288)(5476)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and eighty-nine
Tale of Dakhshan Devi

Dohira

In the city of Baghdad, there was a Raja named Dakhshan Sen.
Dakhshan Devi was his wife who was like the Cupid's consort.

Chaupaee

There used to live a Shah known as Kamal Ket; there was none other like him in the world.
He was very brave, adept in arms and famous in all the four directions.(2)

Dohira

When the Rani beheld his charm with her own eyes,
She was overpowered by the libidinous desire.(3)

Chaupaee

She summoned a clever maid, who came in and bowed to the Rani.
She communicated to her, her aspirations and sent her to the prince.(4)
She did not take long, reached there and narrated her tribulations,
'The Raja's wife has been infused with your love and has abandoned all her other nostalgia.(5)
'Now to bless her abode, please, Prince, come and walk to that place.
'Please make haste, don't hesitate, come and grace her bed.'(6)
The maid prevailed over his heart and orchestrated him to meet her.
He satisfied her in various ways and made love during all the four watches of the night.(7)
Whole night was spent revelling in sex-plays, they narrated many stories of lovemaking,
And adopting all types of sex postures, they quenched their sensual urge.(8)
The night passed away, the day broke and a variety of birds chirped.
Making love, both were exhausted, feeling inebriated, they fell flat on the bed.(9)
Relinquishing the sleep, they again commenced the sex plays.

Adopting numerous poses they, even, surpassed the Koka Shastra.(10)
Imbued in making love, they forgot all their domestic affairs.
She pondered over and revealed the truth to the paramour.(11)
'Oh, my love, listen to me, I am your slave for today.
'I have no dearth of wealth, we both should elope somewhere.(12)
'My friend, please strive in such a way that you take me with you.
'Disguising as mendicants, we will remain at some place expending the money.'(13)
The companion told the woman, 'How could I get away taking you with me.
'There are so many of watchmen, even the birds cannot escape.(14)
'If the Raja saw you and me, he will kill both of us.
'You devise such a plan so that no other person can learn about relationship.'(15)
Instantly she started to cry, 'pain, pain' as if she was going to expire.
The husband picked up the wailing one up and called in all the lay-doctor.(16)
He requested all of them to give her some treatment,
'So that the Rani does not breath her last and adorns my bed.'(17)
Then the clever maid, who had known all the trickery, spoke,
'I know a woman hakim, who outclasses all these,(18)
'Oh, Raja, you call her over and ask her to conduct the treatment.
'It won't take long and Rani will be saved to glamorise your bed.'(19)
The Raja acquiesced to the suggestion and asked her to bring in that wise woman.
The man who had been disguised, was suggested to be called as a female hakim.(20)
After seeking the Raja's permission, she went and brought that female-hakim.
She (he) felt her pulse, and, then told the Raja,(21)
'Rani has been effected with a princely disease (T.B.)
'Through constant endeavour, it can be eradicated in eight years.'(22)
Whatever the Raja was told by the paramour, Raja deemed it true.
In her house, she, who was disguised as female-hakim, was engaged as servant.(23)
Day and night, he remained there and revelled sexually with the woman.
The foolish Raja could not fathom and for eight year kept his head

shaved (lived in humiliation).(24)

Dohira

Through such deception, the woman bluffed the Raja.
For eight years she frolicked with the friend but the mindless Raja did not perceive.(25)(1)

289th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (289)(550l)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety
Tale of Poorab Devi

Chaupaee

In the West country a Raja used to live; he was known in the world as Poorab Sen.
His wife's name was Poorab Devi; no daughter of gods even, could contest her.(1)
There lived a Kashatri (warrior), Roop Sen; there was no one as handsome as he.
He was so glamorous that, even, the reptiles-like females felt modest.(2)
When the Raja's wife had a glimpse of him, with her mind, body and soul, she contemplated,
'I must make love with him failing which I will kill myself with a dagger.'(3)
Taking into her confidence, she summoned a maid and opened her heart,
'Either you make this man to meet me, or you will not see my face next day.(4)

Dohira

'Oh, My Friend, either you arrange my meeting with him,
'Or you come and see me lying dead.'(5)

Chaupaee

When such talk was heard, the maid grasped the problem,

'She has been completely immersed in his love and has abandoned all her sleeps and appetites.'(6)

Arril

She did not hesitate for a moment and reached the house of the friend.
After appraising (him) of the situation, she brought him there where she was sitting adorning the bed.(7)

Chaupaee

She got up, grabbed him in her arms and kissed him repeatedly.
She contentedly rejoiced the sex after savouring the cannabis, opium and wine.(8)
When inebriated with wine, holding him from the arms, she put him on the bed.
With great passion hugged him and jumping up down enjoyed the intercourse.(9)
The youth combined with wine and, then, sex with young woman,
Who can there be to accept the defeat? Even Four Vedas have no answer.(10)
When a young woman gets hold of a young man, she does not let him go for a moment even.
She, again and again, grabbed him and frolicked in sex whole night.(11)
Performing sex the Rani felt totally captivated, and the woman of another person became his (possession).
The young man was not let loose even for a second and the young woman relished his youthfulness.(12)
Drinking wine, he recited Koka Shastra and enjoyed the copulation.
Without the care of any body he kept on admiring the 10ve-making.(l3)
They arranged the cannabis, opium and wine and, resting on the bed cherished them.
Laughing and giggling, they pulled the legs and the man charmed the woman.(14)
Making love they spent whole night and after sleep, they got up and again indulged in lovemaking.
The woman kept on adopting various postures and kissed him invariably.(15)
By making love he satiated the woman and rejoiced sex in different ways. Jovially she said, 'Please attend me with full attention..'(16)
Then he had made contented love with the woman adopting various

methods,
Fully satisfied, she told, ‘1 have become your slave,(17)
‘If you order, 1 will go and fetch water for you, failing which I will put rnyself for auction in the town.
‘I will obey any of your commands and will not be scared of any body.’(l8)
The friend replied cheerfully, ‘I have become your slave now.
‘I have achieved a woman like you and this has answered my prayers.(19)
‘Now I have only one desire which 1 share with you.
‘We must strive some scheme so that we remain united through out.(20)
‘You play such a stratagem that you keep me with you forever.
‘No one should know; if a dog sees not, it barks not.’(21)
When the Rani learnt all this, she told the friend smilingly,
‘You apply the hair-remover on your body and disguise as a woman.’(22)
The Rani sent for the hair-removing medication and applied on his face.
All the hair were erased and he put on the lady’s clothes.(23)
She placed a Veena, the violin on his shoulder and to hear, she invited a friend.
When the Raja came to her chambers, she (he) went on playing the instrument.(24)
Listening to the violin, the Raja considered him to be a woman.
His features incited the Raja and he contemplated to abandon his abode even for her (him).(25)
He called in an emissary and, loaded with money, he sent her there.
When the Rani heard this, she felt amused and said,(26)
‘Lest the Raja decide to rejoice with you and abandon all his love for me,
‘I will sleep keeping you with me and keep all the afflictions away.(27)
Raja ordered the maid and she presented herself there.
She observed him sleeping with the Rani, she returned and reported to the Raja.(28)
The Raja thought that the Rani had sensed his intention,
And consequently she was making her (him) to sleep with her so that the Raja was unable to get an opportunity.(29)
When the Raja grasped all the predicament, he came himself to judge the situation,
The wife was sleeping with the friend and his effort was wasted as he could not disturb them.(30)

The Raja shook his head and thought in his mind, 'The Rani had suspected my intention,
'And that is why she is sleeping with her and does not care about me.'(3l)
Then the Rani devised the plan and instructed all the maids,
'Lest the Raja may call her (him) to make love,(32)
'I will sleep with her (him) fastening body to body.'
All the maids were taken in and, thus, they helped to save her (him) from the Raja.(33)
The Rani would sleep with him during the daytime with bodies tightly in gnps.
The foolish Raja would not comprehend, and got his head shaved off.(34)

290th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (290)(5450)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-one
Tale of Paschim Devi

Chaupaee

There was a prominent town called Pachma Wati where Pachma Sen used to rule.
He had a Rani known as Paschim Devi for whom even the pundits were desirous,(1)
The Rani's beauty radiated like the Moonlight in the universe.
She was very much admired by the Raja and the people appraised her as the second Moon.(2)
There used to live one man called Rai who possessed the brilliance of the Sun.
I (poet) have no talent to explicate his eminence as the Rani was fascinated by him.(3)
She sent her a few messages and one day she called him to her house.
He received the message and eagerly went to her place.(4)
She arranged cannabis, hemp, and opium and, occupying one bed, they both partook them.
When the wine inebriated them, they yielded all their afflictions.(5)

They luxuriated in one bed and narrated the romantic tales.
Then they passed kisses and made love in various ways.(6)
The Rani was extremely elated through his sex plays,
And thought in her mind, 'I will run away with him.(7)
'What good are these royal facilities for me, and 1 don't like the Raja any way.
'I will elope with my friend and bear all the blissfulness and affliction on my own.'(8)
Where they used to hunt, there was an empty dilapidated temple.
Riding on a palanquin, she travelled to that place and called in her friend too.(9)
When she was passing through the thick jungle, she made an excuse to go out to urinate.
She ran away with her friend and, while going away, she let out a few drops of blood on the road.(l0)
When she had gone with her paramour, the maids started to shout,
'A lion has taken away the Rani, please come and save her.'(11)
When the brave ones heard the call, they dreaded and took their swords out.
They informed the Raja, as well, that a lion had taken away the Rani'(l2)
The Raja shook his head and was thrown into a predicament.
He did not fathom the truth and the paramour eloped with the Rani.(l3)(1)

291st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (291) (5450)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-two
Tale of Utter Mati

Chaupaee

Uttar Singh was great Raja; he ruled a country in the north.
Utter Mati was his wife; one like her had never been heard before.(l)
There came one person called Lahori Rai who was very handsome and intelligent.
When the woman saw him, she was so much overpowered with his

thought.(2)
That she, even, neglected to look after her scarf and the bodices (her modesty).
She perpetually adored him and her eyes never stopped poring down the tears.(3)
When the Raja came to ask her welfare, she would not like to comment.
She would waver and flutter 'my love, my love' and become oblivious.(4)
The Raja got astonished and asked the maids,
'What has happened to the woman? How has she gone into such a predicament?(5)
'Who can make efforts so that the Rani does not attain death? '
Whosoever endeavours as such and saves the Rani from the death,
'Whatever he demands, for sake of the Rani, I will pay.(6)
'I will go and fetch water carrying pitcher on my head for him.
The one who eradicates the Rani's affliction, will get the sovereignty along with the Rani.(7)
'The one who eliminates the Rani's adversity, he wIll rejuvenate me.
'Along with the Rani he will receive half of the regime and I will handover the Rani for one night.(8)
'He may rule and make love with Rani for one day,
'I will take over governance next day and, only then, revel with my wife.'(9)
When the Raja repeated like this, a maid, with folded hands, requested,
And what the maid told the Raja, I (poet) going to narrate, to you,
Oh, My Elegant listeners,(10)
'You invite a hakim, a lay-doctor and ask him to undertake the treatment.
'She will be cured in minutes and the patient will become disease-free.'(11)
When the Raja heard this, he immediately called him over.
He let him feel the Rani's pulse and the hakim pronounced,(12)
'The ailment, which is distressing the lady, I am unable to reveal it you.
'Please pardon me for this and listen to my whole predicament.(13)
'The Rani has been tormented by the Cupid as you have not made love with her.
'The Cupid's love has captured her and there is a remedy for that with me.(14)
'This woman is intoxicated with love for the Cupid as you had no sex with her.
'Now when she revels in the intercourse, her adversity will be

eliminated.(l5)
'You can get her cured but, first, you give me solemn promise,
'If I release her from the miseries, then, along with the Rani, I will get half of your state.'(l6)
The Raja said overwhelmingly, 'I had already thought the same way.'First you go ahead and cure her and then claim half of the regency along with the Rani.'(l7)
Initially he took the solemn promise from the Raja and then conducted the treatment.
Through love making he eliminated the disease and won over half the sovereignty along with the Rani.(18)
Through these deceptions, she got him half the country, and the Rani rejoiced sex with the friend.
The stupid husband did not grasp and got his moustache removed (accepted humiliation).(19)

Dohira

Through this technique, the Rani tricked the Raja and frolicked with the friend.
(She) got half of the ruling for the friend, and no body were revealed the secret.(20)

Chaupaee

This way half the state went away and the foolish husband was deceived.
Every day the paramour would indulge in sex and conduct half of the sovereign ty.(21)
One day she would come to the Raja and the other day enjoyed with the friend.
One day would conduct the governance and the other day the paramour ran the country.(22)(l)

292nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (292)(5571)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-three

Tale of Raj Devi

Chaupaee

Where there is the city of Rajpuri, there was one Raja called Raj Sen
Raj Devi was his wife who was the epitome of the Moonlit night(l)
The Raja had lot of affection for her and whatever the Raja desired he fulfilled.
He would not go to the house of any other woman as he was afraid of the fury of the ladies.(2)
Every body obeyed the Rani and would not care for the Raja.
The women can kill anybody they desire to and they can save whomsoever they wish to.(3)
There came a prostitute with whom the Raja got entangled.
He invited her but could not, being scared of his woman.(4)
When she (the Rani) heard the rumour, she deliberated in her mind like this,
'If I decide to go to the house of a paramour, I will seek forgiveness in advance.'(5)
When the Raja came to her chamber at night, the Rani spoke thus,
'Oh, Raja, you exalt that prostitute, to whom you go and meet, more than me.(6)
'I am very angry, leaving me behind, the Raja goes to the prostitute.
'Stop making love with the one like your sister, failing which abandon your love for me.(7)
'If you go to the house of the prostitute and have sex with her,
'Then I will go to the place of my patron and earn ill-fame for you.(8)
'First, you write down for me that I may go to any body's abode, I may like,
'Or I may invite any person and make love with him.'(9)
When the Raja heard this, looking deep into her eyes, just went quiet.
He did not speak thinking, 'The Rani has unfolded my secret.(l0)
'I was infatuated for her and the Rani has unearthed the secret.
'I must take some precautions but I cannot abandon the prostitute.'(11)
The Rani captured his thought that he was in love with the prostitute,
And if he was unable to control then the Rani would leave him.(12)
When the Raja revisited the Rani, the Rani said,
'If I ever heard you going to the prostitute, I will go and have sex

with my friend.(13)
'Now you are devoid of semen and, consequently, we cannot have a heir.
'If some one else ravelled with your woman, only then you will have a son.(14)
The Raja thought that the Rani was right.
Be wrote down pardon for lovemaking and, himself, left for the house of the prostitute.(15)
When the Raja had gone to the prostitute, she would call him over,
And, daringly, indulge in sex, without any care of the Raja.(16)
The Rani had arranged the prostitute herself and, this way, had the Raja issue a pardon.
Now she would call any person to enjoy sex.(17)
The foolish Raja did not acquiesce the secret.
The Rani tricked and got the pardon issued for making love.(18)

293rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (293)(5589)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-four
Tale of Anand Wati

Chaupaee
A town called Anand Wati is heard whose ruler was Anand Sen.
He had woman named Anand Wati, who was an optimum light for the world.(1)
The Creator had endowed her extreme beauty; there was no one like her in the world.
There came a well-adorned man who surpassed the charm of the Rani.(2)
When the woman came across such a fascination, the Cupid's urge overpowered her.
The damsel was elated and lost the sense of her whereabouts.(3)
She sent a maid and called him over and revelled in love making with him.
She adopted heartfelt postures, and hugged and kissed him profusely.(4)

The Rani extremely fancied the friend and then gave him such knowledge;
She told him, 'Go to a place in bewilderment and sit down there in yogic posture.(5)
'You smear all the parts of your body with dust and sit in meditation under the tree.
'I will come there with the Raja and will bring you to my home.'(6)
The friend agreed to her counsel and disguised him as a sage.
He took yogic postUre under a tree, and, on the other side, the woman told the Raja.(7)
'I was sleeping when the god Shiva came to my house.
'Shaking my feet he woke me up and, with great grace, addressed me,(8)
"What have you been telling the Raja, bear one thing in the mind.
"A sage is heard to be living in the jungle, and there is no other savant like him in the world.(9)
"Along with the Raja you go and get him here, and sleep with him for twelve years."
'Without any doubt a son will be born and there is no hidden motive behind it.(10)
'Please trust him as a great celibate and never deem him as spent.
'Even the heavenly nymphs like Rambha toiled hard but the sage never defied his vow (of celibacy).(11)
'Now you and I go there and beg him to come to our abode somehow.
'Let him sleep with me for twelve years and, without any hesitation, achieve an heir.'(l2)
The Raja conceded to her suggestion and, along with the Rani, marched towards that jungle,
Where the dreadful tall trees were touching the heavens, which could not be narrated.(l3)
The Raja, accompanying the Rani, reached there and saw the sage.
Along with his wife, he fell on his feet and thought in his mind.(l4)
'What Shiva had related in the dream, we have verily found it here.
'Through whatever means, I will persuade him to come to my house and make him to sleep with the Rani.'(l5)
More the Raja fell on his feet, more the sage closed his eyes.
Raja shook his head affirmatively, 'How great is this sage.'(16)
After the Raja had bowed his head on his feet several times, the sage opened his eyes,
'Why have you come here and why have you brought this woman

with you?(l7)
'We are the dwellers of the jungle and we remember only the name of the Immortal One.
'Where do the Raja and the subject live, we could not be cognizant of that.(18)
'All those you have brought to charm us, are of what use to us?
'We do not go to the house of any body but remain imbued in the godly name here in the jungle.'(19)
(Raja,) 'Please come to the royal palace and help us to get rid of the sins.
'You stay there for twelve years and, then, after that you may return to the jungle.'(20)
When the Raja begged him repeatedly, the sage said,
'Why are you bowing on my feet again and again. What cause do I have in your dwellings?'(21)
(Raja,) 'Shiva has himself told us about your whereabouts and woke us up from sleep to come here.
'At least you listen to Shiva, the great and stay with us for twelve years.'(22)
When he heard Shiva's pronouncement, the sage conceded to come. He accompanied the Raja and, along with the Rani, entered their residence.(23)
When the Raja served him the dainty foods, he asserted,
'What good are these viands to me, they are for the domesticated people.(24)
'Nor we look at the females nor do we relish these exquisite victuals.
'Except the recitation of the godly name we have no other aim; only the way the Vedas and the other religious books have articulated.'(25)
The Raja believed him to be a true sage and could not distinguish between the false and true.
He, himself, made Rani to sleep with him and the fool got his moustache shaved.(26)
Every day he would decorate the bed himself and let her sleep with the Rani.
He thought him to be real celibate and the fool did not recognise (the reality).(27)
When the wife realised that her husband was not watching, she would daringly make love.
She would serve him plenty of cannabis and opium and, during all the four watches, would indulge in sex.(28)
During lovemaking she thought of trickery and on top of them she

took a quilt.
The Raja sitting there massaged his legs whereas, underneath the quilt, he was revelling with the Rani.(29)
Through this deception "he deceived the husband as, he was watching and she was making love with him.
Sitting at the end of the bed, he would go on massaging whereas the paramour kept on having the sex.(30)
Frolicking thus, the Rani hoaxed the husband and right in front of his eyes the sex-play went on.
The foolish man did not grasp the truth and got his head shaved off by a woman.(31)(1)

294th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (294)(5620)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-five
Tale of Chanchala Devi

Chaupaee

Chanchala Sen was an auspicious Raja; there was no other Raja as much harmonious.
Chanchala Devi was the lady of his house and, even, the daughters of the gods and the demons were not as pretty as she.(l)
Her beauty had no bounds and she was enticed by the Cupid as well. She was at the prime of her youth and she deemed to have been die-cast byajeweller.(2)
She gave birth to a son who passed away at the age of twenty.
The Rani was extremely anguished and lost all her temporal faculties.(3)
There came one son of a trader who was, as if, the offspring of Providence. He possessed the features just like the Rani's son had.(4)
When the Rani came across that man, she surrendered all her modesty (and thought),
'I must rejoice sex with him, failing which 1 may kill myself with a dagger.'(5)
Whenever the prince passed through that way, she would go to see him.
One day when the Raja saw her, observing him in such a manner, he

asked her,(6)
'For what purpose you have come here and whom are you watching so intensely?'
The Rani, then, said, 'Please, My King, listen,(7)
'Since your son flew away to the heaven, he seems to have come back in his body.
'You let this boy sleep with me in my bed and enable me to attain serenity.'(8)
The fool did not perceive the secret and himself called him over.
Without pondering over the abnormality, he acted himself as a procurer.(9)
He acted as a pimp without reflecting upon the ethicality.
The Rani saved the trouble of sending emissary as the Raja himself acted as a procurer.(10)
She put him up near her bed and served him dainty foods.
She would announce that he was like her son and that was why he was lying next to her.(11)
The one who served him course meals, was rebuked by the Rani,
'He looks like my son, and he must be served good meals.'(12)
She made him to sleep near her as she got her bed adjoining to hers.
Whenever the Raja was in deep slumber, she made love with him.(13)
She would hug him tightly and squeeze his limbs repeatedly.
She would make love in various manners and then go to sleep clinging with his body.(l4)
One day when the Rani was with her paramour, the proud Raja came out of his sleep.
When he saw her kissing on his mouth, he pronounced his indignation.(l5)

Dohira

'I consider him as my son and I love him extremely.
'Considering his resemblance with my son, I have kissed him.'(l6)

Chaupaee

Similar was the Raja's thought that she would have kissed considering him as his son.
He yielded all his anger as he could not distinguish between the evil and virtue.(l7)

Dohira

Through this deception, Bangas Rai was kept in the house.

During day she would address him as son and during night made love with him.(l8)(1)

295th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (295)(5638)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-six
Tale of Mangla Devi

Chaupaee

Bangas Sen was the Raja of the country of Bangsi whose house was the epitome of affluence.
Bangas Devi was his Rani and the women of all the three domains felt jealous of her.(l)
There used to live a daughter ofa Shah; she was very pretty and intelligent.
Her name was Mangla Devi and, not even, the consort of Cupid was as much pretty.(2)
There came a Shah who had several camels loaded with the pearls.
He had no dearth of wealth and anyone who saw him, felt gratified.(3)

Arril

When Mangla Devi saw that Shah, she, intellectually, contrived in her mind.
She invited him to her house and spread the rumour that her brother was visiting her.(4)
She prepared exquisite foods and arranged neat intoxicants.
She served him in the gilded utensils and then brought in seven times re-decanted wines.(5)
After taking cannabis, he relished foods and then savoured cups full of fine wines.
When they were fully inebriated, the woman acted this way:
She pulled him holding his arms and put him on the bed.(6)
She said, 'Let us he the game of lovemaking and eliminate the afflictions of the Cupid.
'I am young and so are you, then what is the hesitation, the woman is inviting you to make love.'(7)

Chaupaee
The Shah did not concede to the woman's request and she felt much ashamed.
She was overpowered with the rage and cut him apart into two.(8)
She plundered all his wealth, and, thus, this sinner committed a big immorality.
Then she pronounced that he had been torn apart by an elephant and no body came to rescue.(9)
She became the inheritor and, after killing him, took all his possessions.
No body came to know of the fact and, for not making love, she killed him.(l0)

Dohira
Through this deception she killed him who did not make love.
The poet Siam says that this narration of the story ends here.(11)(l)

296th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (297)(5649)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-seven
Tale of Sakuch Mati

Chaupaee
There was a Kashatri (warrior) named Vijay Soor who was renown as Sidh Pal.
He was a minister of (Emperor) Shams Din of Delhi whom all the Rajas and the Rani exalted.(l)
Lachman Sen was his intelligent son and his second son Bajar Sen was a dimwit.
Sakuch Mati was his .daughter with whom none of the females of the humans and reptiles could compete.(2)
Shams Din was the great valiant of Delhi; the Raja of all the countries accepted his suzerainty.
One day when he went out on hunting, there, a lioness was giving birth to a cub.(3)
The Emperor of Delhi walked to that place where the lioness was seen.

Sidh Pal was accompanying him along with four types of security.(4)
When he directed his elephant towards the lioness, she started to give birth to a cub.
The cub, which was still half inside the belly, dashed his nail in the forehead of the elephant.(5)
A bard was there, who saw the seen and expounded one couplet.
(Poet says,) 'Now I will narrate you what the Emperor never disregarded.'(6)

Dohira

'The lion, the true person and Padmani, the virtuous-woman have such a trait,
'More they are afflicted, more they triumph ahead.'(7)

Chaupaee

When the bard had vocalised this, the honourable one listened attentively.
When he arrived back in the palace, he summoned Sidh Pal.(8)
The Master expounded, 'You are my intelligent Minister.
'Now you go and endeavour to get me Padmani.(9)
Sidh Pal remarked like this, 'Listen, My Emperor, acquiesce to my request,
'You mobilise all your army and let me go to (the country of) Sangla Deep.(10)
'If I have your permission, with all the army I will head towards that place.
'I will eventuate a war there and, somehow, bring Padmani for you'.(11)
Articulating thus, when the Raja reached back home, many types of trumpets commenced blowing.
There was an enemy of his (Sidh Pal) who disclosed this secret to the Honourable One,(12)
'He has a daughter in his house with whom no Padmani or fairy could compete.
'You send some emissary and get her. If you don't find her like Padmani, only then you may raid Sangla Deep.'(13)
When the Honourable One heard this, he immediately sent a maid to her house.
The maid was very pretty and clever as if she was the daughter of a deity.(14)
Clever as well as intelligent, she was like the offspring of the Cupid.
With fair colour and chewing beetle-nuts, she epitomised Moon in

the sky.(15)
The maid, who was adept in art-drawings, went to her house and drew her image.
When she displayed the picture to the Emperor, he felt as if some one had pierced his heart with a dagger.(16)
He lost his senses and without any injuries felt mutilated.
He felt devoid of his body as if a rattlesnake had bitten him.(17)
One day the Emperor arranged a festive dinner and invited all the pretty women.
As soon as Sidh Pal's daughter walked in, the whole gathering sparkled, because she was prettier than them all.(18)
The Emperor saw the daughter of the Minster through a peep-whole; he was enticed.
He felt his heart taken away by the woman, leaving back the dead-body.(19)
The Honourable One called all the Pathans (Soldiers) and sent them (with a message) to the abode of Sidh Pal.
'Either you handover your daughter to me or get ready to be killed.'(20)
All the Pathans came to him and told what the Honourable One had pronounced,
'Sidh Pal, it is your good luck that the Emperor will come to your house.'(21)
When Sidh Pal heard this he shook his head in distress (and said),
'Oh, God, why have You put us in such a predicament and provided us with a daughter?(22)
'If I do not hand over the daughter, all my tasks will be negated.
'If I handover, then the honour of the Kashatris is ruined as no daughter so far has gone to the houses ofPathans.'(23)
'Till now, no Kashatri has ever given his daughter to the Turks (Muslim).
'The Rajputs have been doing this as they have been sending their daughters to the houses of the Muslims.(24)
'The Hadis (a clan) and the Kashatris never gave their daughters to the Muslims.
'The Kashatris who commit such tasks, are straight way sent to the hell.(25) '
One who hands over his daughter to the Turks, he is degraded in the world.
'The Kashatri who gives his daughter to Turk is denied the existence here and hereafter.

‘Hadis have so far not given their daughters to Turks and no female Kashatri has become Turk.(27)
‘But if I think rationally, I must get offended and go to the battlefield,
‘Laced with arm ours, pick up the enemies and kill them.’(28)
The girl, as well, called at her father and said,
‘Please don’t be scared, go and personally fight the Emperor.(29)

Arril

‘The days go by but the valorous acts of the brave people are always remembered.
‘Dear Father, Don’t hand me over, but go and fight.
‘To give in charity and the use of the sword, both are two honourable acts in the world.(30)
‘Never relinquish the sword, may be you have to shield the sword with your head.
‘Oh, My Father, don’t run away, stay put in the battlefield, kill the enemy, kill me and then kill yourself.(31)

Chaupaee

‘Listen, My Father, undertake some remedy and call in Shams-u-din.
‘When he comes, catch him, kill him and then come out to wage a war.’(32)
Sidh Pal pondered over, what that the daughter had expounded, was correct.
He emerged out of the palace and addressed the Pathans,(33)
‘They (kings) have been magnanimous and people like you and me pay their obeisance at their feet.
‘Whatever they say we acquiesce and obey their orders.’(34)
Then all of them joined together and went to see the Emperor and they felt elated,
As never before any Kashatri had given his daughter to the Muslims but, they thought, they had achieved.(35)
The daughter again emphasised (to her father), ‘The birth as a Kashatri comes once only.
‘There has never been a chance when a Kashatri-female went to the Turks.(36).
‘Therefore, My Father, don’t hand me over and start to defend frow tomorrow.
‘This tradition will go on for ever, either the Pathans will survive or

the Kashatris.(37)
'After putting the armours, beat the drums and get intoxicated,
'In the morning our war will commence and there will be a great chaos.(38)
'It is a war with the Emperor; all should wear saffron attire.
'After taking opium, make the horses to gallop and brandish the spears in the hands.(39)
'Relinquish the desire to retain the breath and without fear display the sword.
'Go and savour cannabis and opium and then display your debuts.'(40)
The Emperor gathered his army and came there to get marry.
When he reached the house of Sidh Pal, the girl again pronounced,(41)
'When the enemy comes to your house, don't destroy him but when he is at his own place, just annihilate him.'
A boy named Lakhshman, disguised a woman, was put in the palanquin and, along with seven hundred intrepid disguised as women, was dispatched,(42)
To the (Mughal's) abode and they reached the place (of the enemy). When he (Shams Din) pUt his hand in (apparently to fondle the woman), Lakhshman took out dagger and killed him.(43)
The dagger was so fast that no voice came out of the king's mouth.
Then Lakhshman undisguised himself and addressed the people.(44) 'The king has sent me out to get the intoxicant and had asked me to tell you,
'That no body should come in and if any body did, he would be terminated.'(45)
Due to this deception, no security man checked him,
And when he reached his own army, there prevailed a great relief.(46)
Trumpets of happiness were blown and their (sounds) reached all the three domains.
The drums, mirdang, muchang, nigare, pipes, and many other instruments were executed. (47)

Dohira

When the drums were beaten, the ear piercing sounds emanated.
All the Khans (Muslims), who were there, came out with thrust.(48)

Chaupaee

'Who is here, born of a dauntless lady, who has beaten the war-bugle?'

'Who is there so naive, who does not acquiesce us (our army strength).'(49)
Stressing like this, all the Khans jumped forward in groups.
Where the Lakhshman had killed Shams-u-din, all the army gathered there.(50)
They had come accompanied by valiant Lodhis and Niazis (warrior clans).
Also they were joined by Daoos, Zeyees, Ruhailas and galloping Afghanis.(51)

Dohira

The Khans of fifty-two clans reached howling.
They were dressed so variably that it could not be narrated.(52)

Chaupaee

There was no dearth of horse-riders, who were galloping,
And, there, it seemed like dust-storm.(53)
There was so much turmoil in the town, it seemed as if the Sun had turned upside down.
As the sea waves turned, so were the fish to face the death.(54)
Same as for a lonely boat in the whirl of stream, there was no one insight to save.
The town was in predicament like the abandoned consort of Lord Indra.(55)

Dohira

From this side, all the Kashatris raided, and from the other, the Pathans,
Oh, My Pious Ones, attentively listen to what had happened.(56)

Bhujang Pariyat Chhand

Laced with the bows, the army ofthe Pathans came, then all the Kashatris leapt forward.
From both sides, arrows showered in such great intensity that there was left no time to pull them.(57)
Getting furious, Lakhshman Kumar killed Hane Khan, the chief.
Many braves were cut and lying like the decapitated heads of the sticks.(58)
They were lying down as if intoxicated by taking cannabis,
At some places dead camels were lying and some places fallen swords were shinning.(59)
Here and there, the bows were lying like the cut sugar canes.
The daggers in stomachs, suffused with blood, were epitome of fish in nets.(60)

Somewhere the horses with gashing stomachs were lying and somewhere the intoxicated elephants were roaming.
Somewhere Moond Mali (the shaven head gardener i.e. Shiva) was preparing the garland of shaved-heads.(61)
Some were gnawing their teeth and were lying dead in the battlefield.
Somewhere the daggers and armours were scattered like the tailors prepare the winter dresses.(62)
The blood out of elephants and horses were spurting like the fountains.
Where braves confronted the other braves, it seemed as if the dooms day had approached.(63)
The trunks of thousands of elephan ts were dispersed along with the dead intrepid.
Somewhere the brave ones with arm ours were dancing and there, the mournful songs prevailed.(64)
Some Khans were killed and some ran away and some were trampled over by the horses.
Where the unbending soldiers were dominating, there came the group with Sidh Pal.(69)
When the Pathans saw Sidh Pal, they could not control the arms in their hands,
Some were annihilated and the other ran away like the leaves in the storm.(70)
When Sidh Pal terminated all the Khans, and snatched all their horses and trumpets.
Then the Pathans awaiting far away came ahead and, like inebriated elephants, surrounded Sidh Pal.(74)
All those Pathans, who had runaway, came back and they roared on both sides of Sidh Path.
'Oh, you the Kashatris, where could you go? We will finish you in the battle-field.'(75)
The intrepid flew into rage hearing this challenge, as he was laced with all son of arms, and was quite adept in using them.
He ordered his army, which was like the one Lord Rama had bestowed up on the monkey-troops.(76)
The whole army was enraged, and picking up all the weapons moved forward.
Any Path an facing them was killed and some of them were thrown on the sides of the fort.(78)

Many Pathans were disintegrated and even their horses abandoned them.
Some of them were relinquishing their clothes and putting on female apparel.(84)
Those who fought valiantly were married by the fairies.
And those who were coward, were despatched to the hell.(86)
When all the Pathans were annihilated and none of those proud ones survived,
Delhi was overtaken, the Emperor was killed and the crown was embraced on his own head.(91)
Sidh Pal had annihilated majority of the army and the rest went astray here and there.
He took over the kingdom and had royal canopy put over himself.(n)
After taking over the sovereignty, he thought,
'By killing the king, I have not performed a good deed.'
Whole night he kept on contemplating, and he decided to hand over the kingdom in the morning to whomsoever he might meet.(93)
In the morning he met the servant of butcher who was going to the river to throw the animal tripe.
He called him over, handed over the kingdom and gave him the name of Jain Alavadi.(94)

Dohira

After handing over sovereignty, he, taking his daughter with him, headed towards the jungle.
He went to Badri Nath and, along with his daughter, became an ascetic.(95)

Dohira

When he contemplated for a long time, then the goddess of the world manifested,
And said, 'When you find a suitable match, get your daughter married.'(96)

Chaupaee

(He said,) 'Oh, My Eternal Mother, endow me this boon that I find a worthy match for her.
'Give me such a blessing that a Kashatris daughter does not go to the house of the Muslim.(97)
'I may forever remain at your feet and endow lot of wealth.
'No enemy could ever with me and my mind may remain imbued in

your thought.'(98)
The Mother Goddess showered him a boon and made him the Raja of Assam.
There, they never indulged in sycophancy and, remained without the care of Delhi ruler.(99)
When the sovereignty is endowed by the goddess Bhawani, no one can snatch away.
Till now he is the Raja of that place and all the miracles are conferred on him.(100)
First she made her father to have quarrel with the Delhi King,
Then got him made the Raja of the country of Assam and that was the chritar of the female.(101)

297th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (297)(5750)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-eight
Tale of Jhilmil Devi

Chaupaee

A Shah had a wife who was very pretty and intelligent.
Her name was Jhilmil; there was none other like her.(1)
There was a Raja by the name of Roop Ket; he was very handsome and brave.
All the enemies were afraid of him; he epitomised the Moon on the earth.(2)
He had an obedient son who was unique in this world.
When Jhilmil Devi saw him she was enchanted.(3)
She fell in love with that boy so much that she felt her life imbued in his. (To meet) him,
when she could not get any other chance, she disguised herself as a male.(4)

Dohira

Disguised as hunter, she went to his house.
Everybody regarded her as a man; no one doubted.(5)

Chaupaee

She would take the prince on hunting spree and get him to kill many deer.
She would roam around with the friend all alone in the garb of a man.(6)
One day she did not come to her house and got a message sent to her father that she had expired.(7)
The Shah believed it that she had died and never doubted her being gone on hunting.
She would take the prince, roam around in the jungle everyday and no body would come to know.(8)
Long time passed by and she completely prevailed over the prince.
He never doubted her as a male and just recognised her as a good hunter.(9)
One day they went into the very thick woods; no other companion followed them.
The day passed by, the night fell and they squatted under a tree.(10)
Suddenly a lion appeared who was exposing its sharp teeth.
The prince got scared on its sight but the Shah's daughter calmed him down.(11)
Immediately on his appearance, she aimed and, while the prince was just watching, she killed it.
The prince said, 'Whatever you desire ask for it.'(12)
Then she related to him the entire story, 'My Prince, I am the daughter of the Shah.
'I have fallen in love with you and, that is why, I am disguised like this.(13)
'Now you love me, and considering me as your woman, take me to your house.
'The way I have cherished you, now you endow me your affection.'(14)
The prince was extremely delighted as if Rama had attained Sita.
He received her, like a hungry-man pounces on the food or god Nal attained (goddess) Dameyanti.(15)
They made love under the same tree adopting various postures.
They had taken the skin of lion off, spread it and, then, the man and woman revelled in sex on that.(16)
He proclaimed her as a fairy, as he had fallen in love with her.
Through this trick he accepted her as his woman but the father, Roop Ket did not fathom the pretence.(17)

Dohira

Through this manoeuvre, he was made to bring her home.
People really considered her a fairy and no one appraised her as a woman.(18)
Becoming a hunter she achieved the prince and from a deprived one she turned into a princess.
All (the other royal ladies) remained just the queens but she became supreme.(19)(1)

298th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (298)(5769)
To be continued.

Chritar Two hundred and ninety-ninth
Tale of Achhal Devi

Chaupaee

Chander Choorh was a Raja in whose house lived a woman called Chander Prabha.
There was no other female like her in the world and in facing her, the humans and reptiles felt shamed.(l)
There was a very rich Shah with whom nobody in the world could vie. He had daughter named Achhal Devi who surpassed all the pundits in intelligence.(2)
Chander Choorh had a son who used to read Grammar and Shastras. In describing his intellect a reed-pen as long as a sugar-cane could abrade into a small pen.(3)
One day the prince went out on hunting and he saw the daughter of the Shah.
He was captivated by her and the girl, too, fell in love.(4)
She sent an intelligent maid to give this message to the prince,
'Come to my house one day and make love with me.'(5)
Then the maid came to the prince and gave the message to him.
He respond happily and asked her to convey his intent,(6)
'There is one auspicious Raja and it is heard that he resides overseas.
'Avdhoot Mati is his daughter and there is no other person like her in

the world.(7)
'First you go and get her to meet me and after that you can achieve me.
'Except this, you may put in thousands of efforts, even then, 1 will not come to revel with you.'(8)
The maid went and conveyed the message, which put the princess in predicament.
She was astonished and she lost all her sleep and appetite.(9)
Till the time overseas journey was made, the princess would not attain the harmony.
She made up her mind to go there and told her father, '1 am going on a pilgrimage.'(I0)
She fully prepared herself and, mounting a horse, she commenced her journey.
She arrived at Setbandh Rameswaram (the legendry bridge built by Lord Rama) and contemplated.(ll)
She boarded the ship and reached Sangladeep (island).
She reached the place where, she had heard, Raja used to live.(l2)
She had gone there disguised as a man and embellishing many ornaments.
When Avdhoot Mati saw her, she took him (her) as a prince from some other country.(l3)
On her sight, the princess was captivated by Cupid and she felt all her limbs aching. .
She thought in her mind, '1 must revel with him otherwise 1 will kill myself with a dagger.'(14)
She bent her head to watch how could he (she) come forward.
He (she) galloped the horse and reached there like a lioness pounces upon a deer.(l5)
He (she) pulled her out of the window and tied her with her own body.
She took to her heels but no guard could catch them.(l6)
She had her tied behind her back and whosoever came on her way she killed him with an arrow.
She won her over, brought to her house and sent the maid to the prince,(17)
'The task you wanted I have accomplished, now you keep up your promise.
'First you marry me and then you may take her.'(l8)
The prince came there and, in the first place, he married her.
Then he married the other through the trickery of the woman.(19)
Primarily she went across the seas and abducted the Raja's daughter.

She took a relished husband and no one could acquiesce the Chritar.(20)(1)

299th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (299)(5789)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred
Tale of a Wise Friend

Chaupaee

Seesee Saarket was such a Raja that there was no other one like him
Seese Saar Devi was his Rani; no one was there to compete with her.(1)
The Raja loved her very much and, day and night, he kept her in his thought.
After some time the Rani expired and the Raja got extremely depressed.(2)
He never looked at any of his other women and, not even by mistake, went to their chambers.
The ladies felt distressed as their urge for the Cupid was not eliminated without meeting their master.(3)
One day while all the Ranis were sitting together they talked it over,
'The one has taken away the mind of our husband, what if the Rani had died?(4)
'Why is he lamenting so much? Has he lost his wits?
'Rajas are known to have many wives, only the Raja himself needed to remain hale and hearty.'(5)
They called over an intelligent maid who, jovially, declared thus,
'1 can obliterate Raja's gloominess and get him to respond to you.'(6)
She apprehended a man, hid him in a dungeon and soliloquised while letting the Raja to eavesdrop,
'Down with such a Raja who cannot distinguish between the good and the bad.'(7)
'The woman had been making love with others whereas she just kept the husband delighted.'
'Raja would learn if he opens and views inside the dungeon and comes to know the truth.'(8)
When the Raja heard this, he immediately went and opened the dungeon.

When he found a man there, he flew into a rage and said,(9)
'Why did I remain dismal without realizing that she was disgraceful?
'I will, now, make love with the other Ranis disregarding the deceased one.'(10)
The Raja commenced revelling with other Ranis and renounced her from his mind.
Through this chritar, the woman duped the Raja.
What a strange Chritar it was?(11)

300th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (300)(5800)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and one
Tale of Isht Mati

Chaupaee

There used to be a city called Ichawati and leha Sen was its Raja.
Isht Mati was his wife and Isht Devka his daughter.(l)
Ajai Sen, the son of a Kashatri came to the house of the lady.
The Rani was so enticed that she fell flat as if stabbed by a dagger.(2)
The Rani had a few eunuchs; the Rani sent them to him.
They apprehended him and brought him where the lady was waiting form him.(3)
The Rani had sex with him and then they lay down on the bed.
When the Raja came, he saw them both sleeping.(4)
The woman got up briskly, felt anxiety and threw her scarf on the Raja's face.
By the time, the Raja took the scarf away from his face, the paramour absconded.(5)
After removing the scarf, the Raja got hold of the Rani and asked,
'Where has he gone, the one who was lying there? Remove my apprehension.'(.6)
(Rani,) 'First you pardon me and then you can listen to the story.
'You give" me your hand in assurance, only then I will reveal the truth to you.(7)

'The Provider has squinted your eyes and you are delusioned to see the duplicate of everything.
'You have been indistinctive and have visioned my image.'(8)
The Raja was confused hearing this and let the woman go free.
Dumb founded, he returned to his chamber and cursed his luck.(9)(1)

301st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (301) (5809)
10 be continued

Chritar Three hundred and two
Tale of Chhattar Devi

Chaupaee

Sorath Sen was the Raja of Bhopal; he was very brave and auspicious.
In his house he had a Rani known as Sorath Devi whose beauty excelled all the people.(1)
There was a Shah by the name ofChhattar Sen who had Chhattar Devi as his daughter.
There could never be a girl in the futUre as exquisite as she was.(2)
When she entered the prime of her youth, she lost all her childhood chritars.
Her breast ripened as if they were moulded by the Cupid's sculptor.(3)
She saw the prince Abharn Sen whose resplendence could not be expounded.
Once infused in love, one cannot be yielded and becomes like a parrot infatuated with the cage.(4)
She was bonded in his love so much that I (poet) could not narrate all.
She would invite him every day and rejoice in heartfelt sex.(5)
For sake of him, she killed her husband and displayed herself as a widow.
When she called in her paramour, she disclosed all the enigma.(6)
Her friend was frightened on hearing the account and cursed her action,
'The one who has killed her own husband, what am I to her?'(7)
(She thought,) 'The one, for whom I stayed my husband, he does not wish to retain me.

'Such a friend is not worthy. It is better to exterminate him rather than to keep him.'(8)
She took a sword in her hand and, with both the hands, struck on his head.
The Raja raised hue and cry as she went hitting him repeatedly.(9)
(People thought,) 'Just a couple of days of her husband's death, she is being hounded.
'Without the husband it is loathsome to live in this world, as the ruffians start to prevail,'(l0)
Seeing the man dead in her house people had said (as such and expounded),
'As you have saved the honour of your widowhood, you are worthy of reverence.'(11)(1)

302nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(302)(5820)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and three
Tale of Abharn Devi

Chaupaee

Abharn Singh Raja was prominent, as, even, the Sun felt modest facing him.
Abharn Devi was his woman who was, it seemed, moulded out of the molten of all the ornamen ts.(l)
She developed love with a friend; everyday she would make love with him.
One day, the Raja came to know of this and he came to the chamber of the lady.(2)
He caught him and killed him but let the Rani go scot-free,
As, he thought, it was not honourable to murder a woman.(3)
Many years passed by and, in spite of the Rani's hard efforts,
The Raja never came to her house, and the Rani conceived a plan.(4)
The Rani camouflaged herself as an ascetic and deserted her house.
When, once, the Raja came out on hunting he put his horse on chase trailing a deer.(5)
Coming out of the town, he went away a few miles and reached there

where no human soul was visible.
Estranged, he dismounted in a garden where the Rani had arrived too.(6)
She was in the garb of an ascetic and had a bun of en tangled tresses on her head.(7)
She had come to the garden where she could meet the Raja.
The Raja was lured by her looks and contemplated whether she was a human or reptile.(8)
'You the pretty one, you are the embodiment of what?
'Are you a fairy, consort of the Cupid or the princess of the Moon?'(9)
He discussed with her the Vedas, Koka Shastara and Grammar.
She overpowered the Raja's soul and, without apparent injury, she pierced his heart.(l0)
Observing her unique countenance, he was overwhelmingly enticed (and thought),
'I can sacrifice all my incarnations if I achieve her.'(ll)
The Raja fancied her extremely, and her thought captivated his mind.
To make love with her, he proposed like this.(l2)
'Come; let us make love as there is no one here to see us.
'Why are you squandering your youth, rather, by becoming a Rani, you will earn the compliments.(l3)
'You should not dissipate the youth for which you are proud of and which is not ever lasting.(14)
'Why be presumptuous of youth, which never remains forever?
'Come, let us make love, before it is withered.(l5)

Arril

'Never be proud of the wealth and the youth,
'Oh, You the Young Lady, be blissful to me and get yourself extolled.
'When the youth withers away and the old-age prevails, then you will recollect this time and repent.'(16)

Chaupaee

(Rani,) 'First you comply with what I say and, thereafter, you can have sex with me.
'Give me your hand in promise and assure me to fulfil it.(l7)

Arril

'Primarily, you exonerate the fault of your Rani and then I will abide by what you say.'

He gave his pledge to the woman and absolved her, which the ascetic heard with her own ears.(18)

Chaupaee

(Now) The Raja would go to one Rani one day and the other on the second.
The Rani, in the disguise of an ascetic, would make love with the Raja.(19)
The Raja deemed her to be a different woman and the fool could not unveil the secret.
Never been able to discern the truth, he kept getting his head shaved off.(20)(1)

303rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(303)(5840)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and four
Tale of Vidhiya Mati

Chaupaee

Bidahi Sen was a brave Raja who was epitome of the heroism and the benevolence.
He was magnificent, communicative, definitive and had won over many enemies.(1)
Vidhiya Mati was his daughter, with whom no other human or female reptile could compete.
Her couch was so exorbitantly delectable that the Moon and the Sun paid their visits every day.(2)
The lady fell in love with a man, like the rain drops in the rainy season.
His name was Chatar Kum&r; no other person could be compared with him.(3)
One day Vidhiya Devi called him over through coercion.
She revelled with him sexually and both, the man and the woman, felt blissful.(4)
Some one informed Bidhi Sen, 'Your daughter is calling a paramour to her house.
'She makes love with her and she is not afraid of you.'(5)
The furious Raja, taking that backbiter with him, took the way to her

house.
When Vidhiya Mati heard, she, along with her friend, was filled with terror.(6)
She dug two holes in the ceiling, over that route, she thought they would be coming.
Through them they defecated and the excreta fell on the heads of the backbiter together with the Raja.(7)
They became so blind that they could not see anything.
The Raja could not trace where the daughter had gone after making love.(8)
Both were drenched with excreta, as that man had defecated on their heads.
They took time to wash it away and, thereafter, they came back to the house of the daughter.(9)
On arrival, the Raja looked around but did not find any friend.
Then, instead, he killed him whose head had been daubed with excreta.(10)
Through this deception, she saved her lover and put excreta on their faces.
The Raja did not distinguish between the good and bad but killed the informer.(1l)(1)

304th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (304)(5851)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and five
Tale of Tripur Mati Chaupaee

Chaupaee
Where there is the city of Tripura, there ruled the Raja Tripur Pal.
Tripur Mati was his noble woman who was, as if, moulded out of gold.(1)
Phool Mati was her co-wife and, to her, she was like a straw in the eyes.
She was Jealous of her but never expressed through her mouth.(2)
Tripura Mati was wilfully entangled with a Brahmin priest.
She used to invite him at her house, and, day and night, enjoyed sex with him.(3)
She summoned a woman and, after giving her lot of money, she made her to understand,
'When the whole lot of people are sleeping, you start crying very loudly.'(4)

Instructing her like that she went to sleep with the Raja, and half the night passed by.
The afflicted woman started to scream aloud and the Raja heard the wailing.(5)
He grabbed a sword and took the Rani with him.
They both walked, reached her and asked her the cause.(6)
'Who are you, why are you crying and what is distressing you?
'Tell me the truth, otherwise I will kill you here and now.'(7)
(Reply,) 'You just consider that I am the 'age' of the Raja and the Raja is going to expire by the morning.
'Thus, aggrieved, I am weeping, as all the Ranis will be detached from me.(5)
'Some arrangement should be undertaken to save the Raja.'
And she added, 'Only through one resolve, the Raja can be saved.(9)
'You handover Tripur Mati to the Brahmin by taking her in a palanquin, and carrying it on your own shoulders.
'Leave her at the Brahmin's place along with some wealth and, then, Kal, the god of death, will not come.'(l0)
'And Phool Devi, who is the second wife the Raja, should be handed over to a Chandal, the wretch.
'Tripur Mati should never be recalled and should never show her face again.'(11)

Dohira

Next morning, in his palace, the Raja carried on as directed.
He handed over one Rani to the Brahmin and the second one to the wretch.
The blockhead did not understand the reality,
And to get rid of his apprehension, he handed over both the wives.(13)(l)

305th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (305)(5864)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and six
Tale of Dudamb Devi

Chaupaee

Where there is the country of Baraich, there lived a Raja narned

Dhundhpal.
Dudamb Devi was his virtuous wife; she was endowed with many chritars.(l)
A son of Kashatri, known as Sulakhshan Rai, was very prominent.
He was bestowed with handsome physique, which is beyond my (poet's) narration.(2)
The princess (the Rani) fell in love with him, as Sita loved Rama.
She would invite him every day and night and, without any concern, make love with him.(3)
One day the Raja got the news as some informer had divulged the secret.
Flying into the rage, the Raja arrived there where the woman was making love with the friend.(4)
As soon as she came to know, she tied the lover underneath the bed.
Along with the Raja, she sat down on the bed and started to hug him.(5)
The Raja had sex with her; the fool eliminated all the suspicion about her.
He revelled with Rani adopting various postures and attained bliss.(6)
When he was tired after making love, he fell into sleep there.
When she realised that he was in deep slumber, she sneaked the friend out to go to his abode.(7)

Dohira

After getting up, he searched everywhere but could not find him, as she had already slipped him out.
The one who had informed, the Raja killed him for telling a lie.(5)

306th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (306)(5872)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and seven
Tale of Sughna Wati

Chaupaee

There was once a Raja known as Bhairopal, who loved sovereignty.
Sughna Wati was his reputable wife, who was adept in many skills.(1)
Anderpal was his neighbouring Raja who was very proficient in his audacity and benevolence.(2)

Once the Raja set out on hunting spree and he took with him thousands of dogs and falcons,
And also leopards, hares, and torch-bearers, which could not be enumerated.(3)
He hunted invariably and tormented many deer.
He saw a boar and put his horse to chase it.(5)
His horse sped at the wind-speed and reached another country.
When Sughna Wati saw him, she immediately invited him over.(6)
She let down a rope from the top of the palace and took him up from that route.
She made love with him; no other person came to know.(7)
Her father talked over with his Rani and expressed,
'Let us go to our daughter as that will make her happy.'(8)
They both reached the gate of their daughter's house.
Seeing them, she felt troubled and collected a lot of coins.(9)
She invited many mendicants and, to each of them, she handed out the money.
Among them, the Raja (the paramour), in disguise, was seated too, giving him coins she sent him out of the house.(l0)
The Raja (the father) thought that the daughter had given out coins seeking his welfare,
'Therefore, in lieu of that I must give her twice as much without letting any body know.'(11)

Dohira

Through trickery, the princess presented the (friend) Raja as mendicant,
And giving him coins let him go free and the (father) Raja could not grasp.(l2)
She had heartfelt sex with him and then showed him to her parents too.
Through this deception she let him go free and no body ever doubted.

307th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (307)(5885)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and eight
Tale of Phut Basir Devi

Chaupaee

There inhabited a city called Kooch Bihar, which, made, even, Amrawati (Lord Indra's) City look humble.
Birdh Ket was its Raja; there was no other Raja comparable to him.(l)
Phut Basir Devi was his woman; there was no other as good as she.
Her resplendence could not be narrated as, even, the day borrowed its light from her.(2)
There used to live a Kashatri called Haji Rai who was embodiment of love and its aroma.
His splendour could not be narrated as he was like a garden thriving with flowers.(3)
Phut Basir Devi saw him and contemplated in her mind,
'Either I should kill myself here and now or, fully adorned, I go and make love with him.'(4)

Dohira

Hejust had grown facial hair and was bestowed with a handsome physique.
Be seemed to have been moulded out of the golden molten.(5)

Chaupaee

She sent a very wise maid, who brought him there with a trick.
When the Rani held her hand out for love, he refused to acquiesce.(6)
She tried hard but she could not coerce him to make love with her.
Wailing, she fell flat on the ground and shouted, 'A witch has filched my heart.'(7)
She had disguised him in female apparel when, hearing the shout of a witch, people gathered.
When he was given a good beating, he confessed to what the Rani had told.(8)
In the meantime, the Raja reached too and heard about her heart taken out by that witch.
(He ordered,) 'Either witch should put the heart back and make the Rani alive or terminate the witch.'(9)
Then the Raja was made to stand away and he took Rani's kisses.
Without realizing the reality, the Raja thought that he was putting

back the heart.(10)
Moving everybody away, he made enough love with the woman, saying, 'Oh, My Love, if you save me today then I will, forever, obey your order.'(11)
After making heartfelt love, she made him to slip away in the guise of a nurse.
Then she went back to her husband and told, 'The witch has returned my heart.(12)
'First she returned my heart, she went into contemplation.
'Then, Oh My Auspicious Raja, I never saw her and I don't know which country has she fled to.'(13)
The Raja accepted it as factual but the fool had no idea of the truth.
Right in front of all, the friend made love with the woman, and, after such a play, slipped out of vision.(14)
First, the woman invited the friend; when he did not agree, she admonished him.
Then they played such a trick that, standing by, the Raja got his head shaved off.

308th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(308)(5900)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and nine
Tale of Apoorab Devi

Chaupaee
In the country of Karnatika, there used to live a Raja called Sri Karnatik Sen.
Karnatik Devi was his wife from whom the Sun and Moon had acquired the light.(1)
There used to live a handsome Shah whose sight appeased the minds.
He had a daughter in his house, seeing whom the ladies used to get overwhelmed.(2)
The name of his daughter was Apoorab Devi; there was no other female equivalent to her.
She was married to the son of a Shah whose name was Brij Ket.(3)

After he took her in marriage, he brought her to his house.
The woman saw a man with whom, even, a prince could not match.(4)
As soon as she saw him, she fell in love and lost all her sleep and appetite,
Through a maid she called him over and blissfully revelled in sex.(5)
Her love with him was intensified and became the epitome of Heer and Ranjha (Romeo and Juliet).
She never recollected Brij Ket but declared him as her righ teous brother.(6)
People at her in-laws had no wind of the matter and recognised him as her righteous brother.
They never tried to find the truth and accepted him as her brother.(7)
One day the woman acted and killed her husband with poison.
She raised hue and cry and, when people were watching, she pulled her own hair.(8)
'Now in whose house would I live, whom would call my husband?
'There is no justice in the house of God as He has put me in such a quandary.'(9)
She took all the wealth from the house and absconded with the friend,
To whom she had declared as the righteous brother through deception.(10)
The people would talk and discuss among themselves,
'What else could this poor wretch do when the God had created such conditions for her.(11)
'Taking all her money she has gone to her brother's house.'
Bur no body had any indication that she had fled with the paramour.(12)(1)

309th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (309)(5912)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and ten
Tale of Ras Tilak Devi

Chaupaee

The Superior Minister expounded, 'Listen, My Sovereign, listen to what I narrate now.'
Where there is the country of Gorav, there ruled Raja Gorav Sen.(1)
Sri Ras Tilak Devi was his wife, from whom the Moon had borrowed

the brilliance.
All the traits mentioned in Samudrik (the medieval book of astrology) were conferred upon her, and she was lauded by the Poet Chhabee.(2)
There used to live the son of a Shah; he was, as if, the embodiment of the Lord Indra on the earth.
Looking at his face, all the females of humans and the reptiles felt modest.(3)
When the Rani learnt about his magnificence, she fell in love.
She sold herself for his eyes as she had gone mad on his looks.(4)
Then she invited him at his house and, blissfully, made love with him.
She hugged him in various manners and felt tremendous blessedness.(5)
In the meantime, the Raja came and she threw him down the palace.
The Raja expired but no one envisaged that the man, who was dropped down could have died.(6)
The woman cried incessantly and announced, 'Oh, God, some devil has hurled him down.
'He had sex with me and consequently all his body was desecrated.(7)

Dohira

Through such betrayal she absconded the paramour and killed the husband,
The fool, who could not, at all, fathom the deceit.(8)
For sake of her friend she had pushed over her husband from the palace.
She saved the paramour and felt no shame.(9)(l)

310th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. *(*31 0)(5921)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and eleven
Tale of Daughter of Shah

Chaupaee

Birat Sen was a prudent Raja who was honoured in all the countries.
Birah Manjri was his Rani who was acclaimed most pretty in all the four directions.(1)
In their house, a boy came who was epitome of the Sun.

His handsomeness was beyond narration and on his glimpse even the eyes would refuse to blink.(2)
There was a daughter of a Shah whose beauty could not be recounted. She appeared to be the queen of the Moon; the one which had never (existed) in the past and would never be in the future.(3)
When she saw the prince, the Cupid's arrow went through her heart. She lost all her senses as the woman had fallen for him.(4)
She expended the wealth outlandishly and sent many maids to him. But why the prince did not come, perhaps she had not enticed him.(5)
She tried putting in hard efforts but she failed and could not get him to revel with her.
Extremely infatuated, she was wandering like a she-deer pierced by an arrow.(6)
Moaning, she would sometimes get up and sometimes dance and vocalise,
'Come, somebody, make my lover to meet me, all your ambitions will be fulfilled.'(7)
One maid said, 'Listen to me, my mistress,
'If some one arranges your meeting with the friend, what will you give me.'(8)
When the daughter of the Shah heard this, she felt as if she had been rejuvenated,'
Like a pauper receives the wealth or a dead man gets the nectar of life in his hand.(9)
She disguised herself as the one with whom she had fallen in love,
And, after entering the palace, started to expend vaguely,(l0)
'Oh, You the Prince, the lady, who loves you most, has sent me to you,
'You have filched the heart of that lady and now you come with me and endow her your love.'(11)
On hearing this, the Prince accompanied the maid without putting his shoes even.
The fool, without understanding the deception, reached the door of the Shah's daughter.(12)
She extinguished the earthen candle and he entered the dark house. The friend to whom she had given her heart, she made heartfelt love.(l3)
After having sex, he went back to his house and the fool did not ponder over.

Every day she would invite him and, after extinguishing the lamp, make love with him.(l4)
Whatever she had promised, she gave to the maid and carnally reveled with the prince.
The fool did not perceive the secret and got his head shaved off (accepted humiliation).(l5)(l)

311th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(311)(5936)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and twelve
Tale of a Woman of Jat

Chaupaee

Jog Sen was a dauntless Raja, who had won over many enemies.
Saniyaas Mati was his wife who was very wise and talented.(l)
After sometime she gave birth to a son who was given the education of Raam Bairaag.
Growing and growing young, he turned out to be a very handsome.(2)
There used to live a daughter of a Jat, the peasant, who saw the prince and fell in love with him.
She would go to his house every day but the prince would not, even, look at her.(3)
The woman was very much afflicted and she thought over a deception.
She contemplated to put or the garb of an ascetic.(4)
Disguised as an austere, she went to his house and performed many incantations.
She filched his heart and stole all the wealth from his house.(5)
One day she told him, 'The ascetics can make dead bodies to get up.
'You come with me and experience this miracle.'(6)

Dohira

'So far, 1 have not seen a dead body becoming alive,
'Now, through my affection with the ascetic, I will see that too.'(7)

Chaupee

When half the night had gone and it was pitch dark, the prince thought,

'I will go alone with the ascetic and watch the getting up of a dead body and come home.'(8)
He left along with the ascetic without understanding the female deception.
He was all alone and had not taken any arms with him.(9)
When they arrived in the thick forest, where there was no one else present,
The woman said, 'My Dear Prince, Listen to me,(lO)
Woman Talk
'Either you forget the desire of retaining life or you come and make love with me.
'Either 1 will cut you into seven pieces or you lay the male-organ in my vagina.'(11)
As the prince got extremely terrified, he made love with the woman.
She had deceived him through this trick and had sex with him.(l2)
Nobody has ever reached the depths of woman's mind and, even, Brahma, the Creator repented after making them.
The One who instituted the Universe, he could not understand the female traits.(l3)

312th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (312)(5949)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and thirteen
Tale of a Beautician

Chaupaee
It is heard that there was a Raja known as Swaran Sen who had eight hundred women.
One of them was Vishav Mati whose resplendence was beyond narration.(1)
The Raja came across a beautician (female barber), whom he thought to be intelligent and intellectual.
He persuaded her into his palace and revelled with her in making love.(2)
He adopted her as his queen and enjoyed sex with her inevitably.
She could not discard her adverse habit and rejoiced sex with others too.(3)
Once, at midnight, she left to go to the house of a paramour.
The watchman apprehended her and cut her nose off (in disgrace).(4)

Holding the piece of her severed nose in a box, she came back to the house of the Raja.
The Raja asked her to give him the razor to shave.(5)
But she gave him the razor, which was incapable of shaving.
The Raja flew into the rage and pounced towards her direction.(6)
The woman started to scream, 'Oh, Raja, you have cut my nose off.'
The Raja came forward and noticed her face drenched in blood.(7)
Then the Raja raised a wail too, 'I had never meant this way.'
See, the clever act of the woman, she put all the blame on the Raja.(8)

Dohira

The Raja never envisioned the real motive,
And took the blame of the action upon himself.(9)(1)

313th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (313)(5958)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and fourteen
Tale of Sukmaar Devi

Chaupaee

In a country in the south, there was a Raja named Dakhshan Sen; he was adept in the Shastaras and Simrties.
In his house, he had a woman called Sudhakhan Devi who was the embodiment of the Moon.(l)
The Rani's magnificence caused, even, the Sun to feel humble.
The Raja was mad about her as is a black bee for the Lotus-flower.(2)
There used to live a daughter of a Shah who came to learn about the Raja's traits.
Her name was Sukmaar Devi; there was none like her in the world.(3)
As soon as she saw the Raja, she contemplated,
'What steps should I take to entice him and make him to disregard his wife.'(4)
She took all her garments off and put the mourning apparels on.
She installed herself in the front of his house; no one envisaged the trickery.(5)

After a few days, the Raja came out to go to visit the town.
To learn about the people, he had disguised himself as an ascetic.(6)
The woman, who was in the garb of ascetic too, thought,
'What has happened to the foolish Raja who has come out to listen to the people in the attire of a hermit.(7)
(She soliloquised loudly,) 'The Rani, which indulges in perversion, the Raja goes to her house every day.
'The Raja presumes that she loves him, but she goes to bed with others too.'(8)
When the Raja heard this through his own ears, he went and asked her,
'Oh, you the holy-lady, what the Raja should do, how could he get rid of this anomaly?'(9)
(Reply,) 'That woman is not suitable for the Raja and is worth killing or casting out of the house.
'One should associate with her, not even, for a moment, as the woman revels in debauchery.(l0)
'There is only one women befitting the Raja, who is born in royalty.
'The way a Raja is the protector of men, she is the defender of women.(11)
'When the Raja brings her, his sovereignty will blossom.
'All the other woman should be obscured, the way it happens to the stars when the Sun comes out.'(l2)
When the Raja heard this, he made up his mind to abandon that base lady (his Rani),
And bring the daughter of the Shah as his premier queen.(l3)
In the morning, when he arrived home, he summoned the Brahmin priests.
He adopted the Shah's daughter as his superior queen and deserted the Rani from his heart.(14)

Dohira

Through this deception, that woman made the Raja to relinquish the Rani,
And she achieved the bliss by meeting the Raja.(l5)

314th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (314)(5973)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and fifteen
Tale of Pachham Devi

Chaupaee

In the city of Etawa at the bank of Ganga, the Raja Pacham Pal used to rule.

He had a woman called Pachham Devi in his house; not even, the wives of the gods and devils were like her.(1)

When the Rani saw a carpenter, her libidinous desires augmented.

She enhanced her love for him and slighted the Raja.(2)

She was so much entangled with him that she totally discarded her husband.

She took some liquid with red ochre in her mouth and then spit it out in the presence of the Raja.(3)

Raja thought that the blood had poured out of the Rani's mouth, which he could not bear.

He sent for all the hakims, the doctor, to find out the remedy.(4)

She once again took the liquid in her mouth, and, let every body see when she sputtered out.

Then she said to her husband, 'Now, you deem the Rani as the dead one.'(5)

The Rani said, 'Listen, My Raja, don't look at my face again,

'And neither let any body else and yourself, and after the cremation, rerurn to your house.'(6)

The fool regarded her chatter to be truthful, as she withheld her breath as if she was dead.

The tears rolled down his eyes and, finding an opportunity, she fled with her friend.(7)

After wiping out his eyes what he saw, the Rani's body had vanished.

The companions tattered, 'The imprudent Raja cannot acquiesce this secret.'(8)

(Raja,) 'Abandoning us on the earth, the Rani has departed for the heavens,'

The blockhead thought, 'She has flown to the firmament along with her body.(9)

'All the auspicious people are worthy of such treat,

'Those, who have put their minds into the Almighty, the Kal, the death, does not come near them.(10)

'Those remain in the remembrance with concentrated minds, they depart, corporeally, for the celestial heights.'
But the fool had no idea of the reality and had accepted all that happened as true.(11)(1)

315th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (315)(5984)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and sixteen
Tale of Bang Devi

Chaupaee
It is heard that there was a city called Sunaar Gaanv and the Raja Bangaali Sen used to inhabit the place.
Sri Bangaal Mati was his Rani, whose charm was renowned in all the fourteen regions.(1)
She had a daughter named Bang Devi; there was no other lady as pretty as she.
When she saw one man, she was captivated by the urge for the Cupid.(2)
Screaming, 'pain, pain' she fell flat on the ground like a frieze in the wind.
When she regained consciousness, she called Suchabar Rai and, blissfully, rejoiced the sex.(3)
She was entangled in the love of her friend like one who is drenched in the rainy-season.
She had fallen flat after shouting 'pain, pain' and her parents and the friends gathered round her.(4)
'Oh, my mother, consider your daughter is dead, and dear father, you must admit that the daughter will not come to life.
'You act the way I ask you; after enshrouding me, you never open to see my face.(5)
'If you don't proceed this way, your daughter will be tormented.
'Please don't lament and forgive me for my transgressions.(6)
'I have not shown my face to the Sun and the Moon, then, why should one see my limbs now.'
She withheld the breath as if she had died, and the friends enshrouded her.(7)

On top of the coffin-plank a dead goat was tied and the parents did not open to see.
They abided by the will of their daughter and cremated the goat (in disguise).(8)
The princess went away with the friend but no body realised the truth.
The parents thought that their daughter had passed away. No one can fathom the Female deceptions.(9)(1)

316th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (316)(5993)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and seventeen
Tale of Puhap Prabha

Chaupaee
The Minister narrated another anecdote; Gora Raja used to rule in Bengal.
Saman Prabha was his premier Rani; there has never been one like her before.(1)
Puhap Prabha was a princess; no one like that had existed before.
Her beauty had no bounds; even the flowers appeared to have borrowed their pinkness from her,(2) .
Her comeliness had fallen on the earth, where the flowers sprang up.
The juice, which seeped from her cheeks and fell on the ground, turned into the rose.(3)
When the youthfulness commenced to depict out of her body, a Shah came there.
He had a son with him and both the father and the son were the embodiment of Cupid.(4)
His name was Gazi Rai; he was like a bangle in the arm of the Cupid.
He epitomised ornamentation and, as well as, afflicted the enemies.(5)
When Puhap Prabha saw him, she lost herself; all her mind, body and soul.
'What should I do so that I get engaged to him.'?(6)
She had arranged a Swayamber to choose her husband, and, there, she put garland around his head.

All the princes (gathered there for selection) were dumbfounded.(7)
They took him as a prince, too and none of them reflected that he could be just the son of a Shah.(8)
Even, her father and mother did not realised the secret, and through such action she deceived every body.(9)

317th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (317)(6001)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and eighteen
Tale of Margaj Devj

Chaupaee

Margaj Sen was an auspicious Raja who had a woman called Margaj Devi.
He was handsome, wealthy and benevolent to the beggars and the annihilator of the enemies.(1)
His country was known as Moongi Patnam, which could not be won over by any enemy.
His prominence was known among the gods, the humans, the reptiles and the devils.(2)
The Rani came across a man who was talented and splendorous.
He was unique among flowers and pilfered, the hearts of the ladies.(3)

Sortha

The Rani called that man to her house,
And, blissfully, revelled with him sexually.(4)

Chaupaee

In the meantime, her husband walked in and she hid him in the loft,
And, to conceal it, in front of that, she put a heap full of clothes.(5)
The Raja remained there for a long time but did not suspect any oddity.
As soon as he left the place, the woman despatched the paramour to his house.(6)(1)

318th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (318)(6007)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and nineteen
Tale of Muni Raj Mati

Chaupaee

Listen, My Sovereign, I narrate to you an account:
The place where the gods had churned the sea,
There used to live a prominent sage who, the whole world revered as the most miraculous.(1)
A woman, Muni Raj Mati, lived there and she was very pretty.
Neither there had been such a lady and nor Brahma ever created before.(2)
When the gods commenced to churn the sea, they could not and they were aggrieved.
Then the woman said, 'Oh, you the gods, listen to me,(3)
'If the Brahma, holding a pitcher on his head, fetches water from the sea,
'Then comes and washes my feet, only then this operation will be accomplished.'(4)
The desperate Brahma did not ponder over and taking the pitcher on his head went to fetch the water.
See the deceptions of the woman, they tricked Brahma (the Creator) as well.(5)(1)

319th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(319)(6012)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and
Twenty Tale of Rukmani

Chaupaee

When the Earth was severely afflicted with the burden of vices, it went to Brahma, wailing her anguish.
Brahma served Vishnu and, then, Krishna took birth in the world.(1)
Kans was the incarnation of the devils and was an adversary in the life heretofore.
They claimed to annihilate him (Krishna) and, consequently, they sent the devils every day.(2)

First of all Krishna killed Putna and, then, liberated Sakatasar from existence.
He annihilated the devils Bakasar and pulled out Brikh Bhasar like a tree.(3)
He eliminated the sins of Aghasur and then, heaving him through his feet, he finished Kaisi.
To show his feat to Brahma, he defeated lndra by lifting mountain on his hand.(4)
He got Nand released from Varan and met the offspring of Sandeepan.
He saved the milk-men from Davanal and, then, sported with them in the land of Brij Bhoomy.(5)
He pulled the tusk ofthe Kuwlia elephant and showered Chandur with fists.
He thrashed Kans holding from his hair and, then placed royal-canopy on the head of Ugarsen.(6)
He annihilated the army ofJrasandh and, by killing Sankhasur, snatched the conch-shell.
Winning over the Rajas of many countries, he headed towards the city of Dwaraka.(7)
After killing Dantburk and N arkasur, he married sixteen thousand women.
He fetched the Parjat tree from the heaven and, then in Brindaban, he enacted the dance-drama.(8)
He won over the Pandavs and saved the honour of Dropadi.
He annihilated the con tingen t ofKauravs and never let the sain ts suffer.(9)
If I (poet) start giving the full details, then it will increase the volume of the granth enormously.
I am giving the brief description, and any mistake could be rectified if found.(10)
Now I am going to narrate the story ofRukmani who married the man of many chritars like Krishna.
(She) wrote and sent a letter through a Brahmin priest and conveyed the message,(11)

Savaiyya

'I have been assigned to marry Shishupal, who is coming with marriage party to wed me.
'I am fallen for Madhusoodha (Krishna), on whose brilliance, even,

the gold forgets its lustre.'
The rain-drops quench the thirst of pied-cuckoo and I feel the same for Ghanishyam (Krishna).
'I am fallen aback, my heart-ache has not ceased, as, alas, my Krishna has not come.'(12)

Chaupaee

On receiving the letter, Krishna mounted the chariot, as I fthe Cupid had plundered him.
From the other side, Shishpal, gathering his army, approached the city of Kundan Puree.(l3)
Rukmani revealed all the secret to the Brahmin, 'Convey to my life sustainer,
'When I come to pray to the goddess, I will have the glimpse of your Moon -like visage.(14)

Dohira

'Then, holding my arms, you pull me up the chariot,
'And exterminating all the enemies to make me your wife.'(l 5)

Chaupaee

Rukman (the prince) commenced the preparations for her marriage and prepared variety of viands.
He was jovially roaming around the cluster of females, without the care of any chicanery.(16)
To pray at the goddess he sent his sister, where Krishna beheld her.
The adversaries were amazed and were left in amazement.(l7)

Bhujang Chhand

After putting her in the chariot, Krishna drove, then all the intrepid flew into the rage.
Where ever the Sindh and other braves were, they all girded their lions and took to the arms.(18)
Many saddled their horses and many more mounted their horses adorned with beautiful garments.(19)
Then Rukman, along with all his brothers came forward.
From all the four directions, the arrows started to shower and the war was eventuated.(20)
The fast moving arrows struck each other and the sparks emanated.
The armours were scattered and the vultures were relishing at the flesh.(22)

Getting furious, the ones from the Chandel (country) came running and_jumping in groups.
They all surrounded Krishna like the bearer of spears encircle the elephant.(24)
Krishna flew into the rage and annihilated Chandels, Maghels, and Bundels.
Then he threw an arrow at Chandrisi (the Raja), he fell flat and could not get up.(25)

Chaupaee

Then he shot at Jrasandh and, without containing his arms, he ran away.
Those who fought, were killed and those who ran away, were saved, and Shishpal absconded to Chandel.(26)
Rukman reached there too and involved Krishna in a fierce fight.
In spite of the heavy shooting of arrows, he was losing as Krishna had kept up his spirit.(27)
With great determination he came forward to give a tough fight.
But Krishna threw a fierce arrow and he was downed on the ground.(28)
First he shaved his head off and then tied him with the chariot.
But Rukmani, taking into consideration the brotherhood, and feeling humiliating, got him free, and Shishpal went back to his abode.(29)

Dohira

Through this chritar, forfeiting the woman, the Chandels left for their town of Chanderi.
All the Chandels were ashamed as they had come back after losing the woman.(30)

320th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (320)(6043)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-one
Tale of Devjaani

Chaupaee

Shukracharya was the preceptor of the demons, who inhabited Shukravattipur.

The demons who were killed by the gods, he used to make them alive with Sanjeevni, the revivifying herb.(l)
Devjaani was his devilish daughter who was highly esteemed.
Kachh was an emissary of the deities; he, once, came to the house of Shukracharya.(2)
He enticed Devjaani extremely and, somehow, filched her heart.
The king of the gods had sent him, deceptively, to obtain the revivifying herb.(3)
When the demons learnt about this mission, he killed him and threw in the stream.
When it was very late, he had not returned, Devjaani felt distressed.(4)
She requested her father and got his life restored, which up set the demons very much.
They would kill him everyday but Shukracharya revived him every time.(5)
At the end, after killing him, they dissolved him in the wine and served that, along with the cooked leftover, to Shukracharya.
Finding him nowhere, Devjaani felt tormented and asked her father,(6)
'So far, Kuchh has not come back and it appears some demon has chewed him.
'Please, Father, through the herb bring him to life and eliminate my affliction.'(7)
Shukracharya went into meditation and found that Kuchh was in his stomach.
After taking the herb, he tore his stomach and took him out(8)
As soon as he came out, Shukracharya died, and, then, Kuchh made him dynamic through the plant.
He passed a cruse upon the wine, '1 will never drink you again.'(9)
Then Devjaani thought over, and relinquishing her modesty, asked Kuchh,
'Come and eliminate my libidinous appetite through love making.'(l0)
Although the Cupid was dominating her, he did not acquiesce.
Devjaani flew into a rage, 'Why has he not agreed to make love with me.'(11)
She passed a curse on him, whose story I (the poet) am narrating,
'Oh, you the sinner, you will not remember the incantation and you will never be able to make the gods alive.'(l2)
Previously, Devjaani used to put him to sleep with efforts but now, being irritated, she passed damnation,

And said to her father, 'He has been sent by the gods.(l3)
'Now 1 request you, my father, don't let him have the incantation of revivifying drug as, if he goes back then Devraj, the lord of gods, will never be caught by us.(l4)
'Dear Father, Listen to me and don't endow him with the incantation.
'Without understanding the mystery, he passed a curse upon him annulling the capability of incantation.(l5)
Many a time she had brought him to life but, at the end, she got him cursed for not making love.
No one can understand the traits of the women, not even Brahma who created them.(l6)(l)

321st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (321)(6059)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-two
Tale of Makrachh Mati

Chaupaee

Oh, My Sovereign, now I narrate to you a story which has been prevailing in my mind:
Where there was the country of Chhaj Karan, there ruled a Raja named Suchhab Ket.(1)
He had a woman called Achraj Devi in his household; she seemed to be moulded out of molten gold.
She had a daughter by the name of Makrachh Mati who had captured the rays of the Moon.(2)
When the woman passed the age of puberty, she fell in love with the son 9f a Shah.
She would make love with him and appease him through many postures.(3)
This secret was revealed to the Raja by some one, who had apprehended the princess in the house,
Where, neither a bird could come, nor the air wandered freely.(4)
Without her friend, she felt distressful and she summoned one intrepid.

She asked him, 'You go, pick up my friend's bed and bring it here.'(5)
Getting the order, he went out immediately and brought his bed.
She rejoiced sex with the prince and then sent him back to his house.(6)

Dohira

One-day princess's father came to the daughter's house,
Seeing her bed in disarray, some doubt captured his mind.(7)

Chaupaee

Strewn with worries, he returned to his palace and announced in the city,
'If any body came to buy the flowers, he should not be allowed without my permission.(8)
When time for the sale of the flowers came, the Raja reached there to see himself.
There came an ascetic who bought seven kilos of flowers and paid cash.(9)
The ascetic bought the flowers and left but the Raja followed him.
Walking and walking they reached a thick jungle where no other human being was visible.(10)
The ascetic undid his tresses and out came a woman.
He made love with her in various ways and after getting rid of his agony, went to sleep.(1I)
When he had gone into deep slumber, she undid her tresses.
Out of them she recovered a man and rejoiced with him sexually.(12)
Raja saw the entire happening, and, with folded hands, asked the ascetic,
'Please pay a visit to my house tomorrow and have your auspicious meals with me.(13)
Early next morning, with saffron clothes on, the ascetic came to his house.
He had adorned himself to look like a very pious man.(14)
Leading him, the Raja travelled towards his daughter's house.
There, setting the meal in three plates he presented the food to him.(15)
The ascetic said, 'Why are you making fun with me?
'I am all alone, how could I eat all that which is meant for three.'(16)
'One placing is for you and the second for the person in your tresses,
'And, somehow, undoing the tresses, bring out the woman.'(17)
Raja put the third plate before him and said to him jovially,
'Now you serve this third one to him.'(18)
Somehow, the Raja brought him out and, then, said to the daughter,
'Put all the three plates before them, and all the three to eat.'(19)

When she observed her father's such a taxing endeavour, she was astonished.
She had called the intrepid and the friend, and three of them had eaten the meal.(20)
She felt distressed, as the Raja had seen the entire happening,
'What should 1 do now to get out from here with some deception.?'(21)
She called in the intrepid, and through an incantation both the father and the ascetic were made blind.
Herself, she absconded with the friend, and no body doubted.(22)
When everybody became blind, the Raja pronounced,
'A hakeem should be invited who must treat the eyes of all the people.'(23)
The daughter, disguised as the hakeem, came there and remedied father's eyes.
In reward she asked for the same man with whom she had fled.(24)
Through this trick, the woman got the same man as husband whom she had revelled with.
The female trickeries are endless and, even, the Creator repented after making them.(25)(1)

322nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (322)(6084)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-three
Tale of Parmud Sen

Chaupaee

Bhadhar Sen was a very brave Raja who had won over many enemies.
He used to live in the city of Bhera and many Rajas paid him levies.(l)
Kumdani was his wife, she was, as if, the Creator had, himself, created her.
Her splendour could not be narrated as she was the epitome of a blossoming garden.(2)
She gave birth to a son, called Parmud Sen, who was the embodiment of Cupid.
His grandeur could not be delineated and all, the rich and the poor,

came to see him.(3)
When that prince grew in age his chritars were enhanced colossally. He bade goodbye to the adolescent, and, through all his limbs, the Cupid depicted itself.(4)
There came a daughter of a Shah and the prince was extremely enticed. He felt an urge to meet her; he sent a maid to her.(5)
The maid came back and told, 'The Shah's daughter has been captivated by you.
'You go to her house and try to make love with her in various ways.'(6)
(Shah's daughter,) 'There are two Muslim priests in the town and both are creating trouble for me.
'If you terminate them both, only then, you can make love with me.'(7)
After listening to her talk, he disguised himself as a woman and put on clothes of their type.
With unsheathed sword in his hand, he headed to the side where they were having prayer in nimaz.(8)
When all of them had completed their nimaz and bowed their head down,
At an opportune moment, he cut the heads of both of them.(9)
This way he killed both the Muslims and, then, came back and had sex with the lover.
No one could know the reason and just thought some adversary had killed them.(10)

Dohira

After annihilating two Muslims, he had come back and revelled with the friend.
Both the demons and the gods even, cannot understand the female stratagems.(1l)(1)

323rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (322)(6095)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-fourth Tale of Apsra Mati

Chaupaee

The Minister commenced the story in which a Raja was engrossed in love:
In the city of Surat, there was a Raja named Surat Sen who was the embodiment of the Cupid.(1)
His wife, Achra Devi, was, as if, moulded out of molten of gold.
Apsra Mati was their daughter who was enticed by the humans, demons and the gods.(2)
Surid Sen was the son of a Shah; there was none other like him.
The princes fell in love with him and lost all her sensibilities.(3)
She sent a clever maid, who brought him disguised as a female.
When the youth met youth, they heartily revelled in sex.(4)
They adopted variety of postures and kissed each other in turn.
He was so extremely involved that he lost the sense of going back.(5)
He had adorned the attire of a female but whatever the lady asked for he did.
He would indulge in sex adopting many poses and, through many techniques, endowed her bliss.(6)
The father had no perception of the reality and took him as his daughter's companion.
The fool did not understand and considered her just a maid.(7)
One day, in the presence of her father, she was immersed in lovemaking.
She declared him as a male, conducted a Swayamber and married him.(8)
Then she settled down with distressful mind and soliloquised making it audible to the mother and father,
'What predicament I am put into as they (gods) are turning my mate into my husband.(9)
'Now; my childhood playmate will be made to become my husband.
'If I am virtuous, then let she be converted into a male.(10)
'If I am righteous, then, she will be transformed into man.
'She will take the life of a male to make love with me.'(11)
The Raja was astonished to hear this, and, along with the Rani, thought over,
'What type of talks she is indulging in? How strange is all this?'(l2)
When the Raja undressed him, he found what she had articulated.

Without pondering over the anomaly, he deemed her to be an ethical wife.(13)

324th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (324)(6108)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-five
Tale of Sultan Kumari

Chaupaee

Sri Sultan Sen was a Raja; he was the unique creation of the Creator.
Sri Sultan Devi was his Rani who was pretty, intelligent and innovative.(l)
They had daughter in their household who was the epitome of a fireball.
Her name was Sultan Kumari and she was like the one moulded out of the molten of gold.(2)
When the childhood departed and the youth took over,
All her limbs were seized by the urge of the Cupid.(3)
Hearing her glory many princes used to come there and swarmed at her door.
One man was fancied by the woman, as ifhe had guised as the Cupid.(4)
As he enticed her, she sent a maid and called him over.
She made abundance of love with him and in the morning conducted a Swayamber and married him.(5)
She married him, many years went by and she did not let him go.
He was very contented and made love through many techniques.(6)
Having sex day and night, she squeezed all his strength.
When he became ineffective, the princess discarded him.(7)
She had started to revel sexually with him and had been indulging in sex plays day and night.
With all the strength extracted, he became impotent, and, herself, she revelled in love making with others.(8)
Birah Rai became her paramour, as she fell in love with him.
She got infatuated so much that she lost her appetite.(9)
One day the friend brought cannabis and, then, devoured some poppy-husk and opium.

He made lot of love, and without flowing semen, kept on having sex throughout the eight watches.(l0)
Whole night he revelled with the woman espousing many poses.
The woman felt extremely blissful and was, even, lost in oblivion.(11)
The women are satiated with the men who keep on making love for two watches.
The one who' revels in sex for four watches, why wouldn't he filch the heart of a woman.(l2)
Whole night he kept on having sex and employed many postures.
He hugged her a lot and pinched her with his nails.(l3)
They submitted in many stances and he took her under his arms.
Embracing and pricking, they used all the traits in Koka Shastara.(l4)

Dohira

They took lot of cannabis, wines and opium,
And made love for four watches, but no semen was discharged.(l5)

Chaupaee

They would spend whole night in making love and made the bed go topsy-turvy.
When the Sun rose, she would, along with the husband, put the bed in order.(l6)
Keeping each other in embrace, they kept on lying in the bed, relishing opium and cannabis.
They would again revel in sex and discuss the intricacies of Koka Shastara.(l7)
Tired and imbued in wine they went to sleep,
And, then, got up, had sex and recited poetry to each other.(l8)
In the meantime her foolish husband walked in.
The clever woman took him in her arms and cunningly killed him.(19)
She hid her friend in a dungeon and for the dead husband,
She raised hue and cry for the Raja and the subject to hear.(20)
The Raja and all the poor people came and saw her dead husband.
The Raja asked, 'Dear Daughter, how has this happened?'(2l)
'Listen, Dear Father, I don't know but I will tell you the disease he was suffering in.
'He was alive now and, suddenly, just like that, breathed his last.(22)
'If I have been left with some righteousness and the Vedas are truthful,
'Then I will perform the benediction and get him alive.(23)

‘You all take your seats in this courtyard and pray to Shiva.
‘I will take him inside the house and through the blessings of Shiva get him dynamic again.’(24)
She made the father and mother to wait in the courtyard and invited the macebearers and the Brahmins.
Where she had hidden the paramour, she took the dead-body of the husband.(25)
In that house, she shut both the doors and then revelled in sex jovially.
Whereas the Raja, along with other people sat there contemplating, without understanding the deception,(26)
Every body concluded that he was pondering over the act of his daughter.
They waited for the truth to come out and were spreading dissonance,(27)
‘If she has reverence for Shiva and is paying obeisance on his feet,
‘Then it will not take it long to bring him to life and the dead-body will get up meditating
Siva’s name.’(28)
Here, at the door, they all were passing judgment, there, the woman was revelling in sex.
As they were jostling with hard strokes, they (people) thought they were raising voices to please Shiva.(29)
There, where she indulged in sex with the friend, she dug out and buried the husband.
She left no part of body visible and came out announcing,(30)
‘When I contemplated on Shiva, Shiva told me,
“Oh my daughter, Come, desire whatever you want now.”(31)
‘I said, “If you think I sincerely revere at your feet,
“Then, please bring my husband into life again.”
‘Oh My Raja, You believe me, he pronounced,(32)

Dohira

“I will make him much more young and handsome what he was before.”
‘With blessing of Shiva, my husband is alive now.’(33)
Every body accepted it as true and considered it as the factual assertion of Shiva
From then on, eliminating all her fears, she commenced to have heartfelt sex with him.(34)

325th Parable oj Auspicious Chritars

Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (325)(6161)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-six
Tale of Sukch Mati

Chaupaee

Geharvar was a very brave Raja who had never been perturbed.
Goorh Mati was his woman whose adoration was beyond narration.(1)
There used to live an auspicious Shah, who was very handsome, intelligent and cordial.
He had a daughter called Sukch Mati, who radiated like the Sun.(2)
There came a trader who was so rich that his wealth could not be counted.
He had camel loads of condiments containing innumerable cloves and cardamoms.(3)
He stayed at the house of the Shah.
At an opportune time, the daughter plundered all his goods.(4)
She moved away all the goods from the house and then put it on fire.
The crying daughter came to her father and told that the house had been burnt down.(5)
Hearing the news, both the businessmen came running thinking to take the belongings out.
But, when they reached there, they found the whole house reduced into ashes.(6)
Then the daughter said, 'Dear Father, I am distressed too.
'I am not worried about our goods but his loss is very perturbing.'(7)
Then the Shah said to his daughter, 'Whatever was destined, has happened.
'You may not get worried, whatever he has lost, we will compensate him.'(8)
He did not know the truth and got his head shaved off (accepted humiliation).
He thought it to be his destiny, but who could expose the degeneration of women.(9)
Through the deceit, the daughter stole all the wealth and, even, the father could not understand the secret.
In spite his wisdom he got his hair pulled off without, even, being softened with water.

326th Parable of Auspicious Chritars

Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(326)(6171)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-seven
Tale of Achla Mati

Chaupaee

In the city of Achlawati, there was a Raja celled Achal Sen.
Achla Devi was his wife whose charm prevailed in all the four domains.(1)
He had another wife called Achla Mati who surpassed her in comeliness.
Raja fancied her most, and all, the high and the low, appreciated their love.(2)
The second wife planned to perform a deception and she trammelled a maid for the purpose.
She gave her a lot of money but the first one had no knowledge of this.(3)
(She-Achla Mati told the maid,) 'When it is midnight and no body is awake,
'And you will notice a candle burning in the palace, then you tell the Raja,(4)
"Oh, My Raja, you just deem me as a hidden wealth.
"After terminating Achla Devi, you take this wealth out and bring it home.'(5)
When Achla Devi learnt this, she called that lady and told her other way around,
'Give me a promise, you name her (Achla Mati) to the Raja instead of me.'(6)
The first one (Achla Mati) had given her enough money but she (Achla Devi) doubled the amount.
At the assigned place she lit a candle, and, there, the woman said,(7)
'Oh, My Raja, you just deem me as the wealth, the one which was hidden by Raja Biket Ket.
'Kill your wife and take away the wealth to relish.'(8)
At midnight, the voice came again at the place where the Raja was sleeping with the Rani,
'Keep me, the wealth, in your home and achieve me after killing your wife.'(9)

The Rani (Achla Mati) who had originally devised the trick, Raja announced her name,
And, incited by greed, the Raja killed her.(l0)
The one who had conceived the plan, it bounced back on her.
The other woman gave much more wealth but, instead, she got her killed.(11)
The one who wishes bad for somebody else, he faces adversity himself.
You get the same type of reward as you plan for others; she wanted to kill but instead got herself terminated.(l2)(1)

327th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (327)(6183)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-eight
Tale of Pir Kutab Shah

Chaupaee

Thanmb Karan was the Raja of the country ofThanmber; he was humble to the saints but enemy of the rivals.
There was a very good-looking dog, which looked like a lion.(l)
One day it came to the house ofrhe Raja and the Raja hit it with a stone to push it away.
The woman adored the dog and the hitting with the stone agonized her mind.(2)
Struck with the stone, the dog died, and the Rani put blame on the Raja.
The Rani said, 'What if the dog is dead, there are thousands of such dogs in our house.(3)
'You have been revering and worshipping it like a peer.'
She added with a taunt, 'I will worship it and make many honourable people to fetch water (to perform its menial service).'(4)
She dug the ground there, buried the dog and assigned him the name of Kutab Shah.
She prepared the grave in such a way that it looked like the tomb of a Muslim sage.(5)
She went there one day and presented sacred-pudding,

And pronounced, 'Sukhdai (blissful) Peer has fulfilled my desire.(6)
'1 was awaken by the Peer from my slumber, and he showed me his grave.
'My aspirations have been fulfilled and, that is why, I have come here to pay my obeisance.'(7)
When the people of the town heard this, they flocked to the place for pilgrimage.
They started to present a variety of offerings and went back after kissing the grave.(8)
The quazies, sheikhs and Sayeds (Muslim clergy) started to pay visits.
They presented their submissions and brushed the grave with their own beards.(9)

Dohira

The lady performed such an chritar of her dog that,
Till today, people go there on pilgrimage considering it as a shrine of Kutab Shah.(1 0)(1)

328th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (328)(6293)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Twenty-nine
Tale of a Female (Water-Carrier)

Chaupaee

In the city of Bijayvati, there was a Raja called Bibharam Sen.
Biyagharmati was his wife; from her the Moon had borrowed its brilliance.(1)
There was a (female) water-carrier who used to fetch water to the Raja's portal.
She pinched two golden bangles and put them in the pitcher.(2)
On top, there was water and at the bottom, the bangles kept lying.
Many people devoured water out of them but no body doubted the contents.(3)
The Rani saw the pitcher and it passed through the eyes of the Raja as well,
But no body distrusted and the woman was able to steel away the

ornaments.(4)(1)

329th Parable of Auspicious Charitars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(329)(6197)
To be continued.

Charitar Three hundred and Thirty
Tale of Birah Devi

Chaupaee

In the city of Birhavati in the South, there was a Raja called Birah Sen.
Birah Devi was his wife, who was as passionate as fire.(1)
Their daughter was known as Ishaq Devi (epitome of love) whose beauty equated with the Moon and the Sun.
There was no other lady like her, as she, herself, was an archetypical.(2)
Her beauty surpassed so much that, even, the Lord Indra's consort could not be compared with her.
She was renowned all over the world, and the gods revered her as well.(3)
Kanchan Sen was a demon, which was very fierce and merciless.
He eradicated the adversity of all the other demons, and, anyone who displayed superiority, was finished by him.(4)
He used to come into the town at night and eat one man.
Every body got worried and they assembled to ponder over the mtter.(5)
This demon was fearless and used to live on consuming the human beings.
He was not afraid of any one and roamed around fearlessly.(6)
The town, where he appeared every day to eat some body, there lived a prostitute.
Once she came to see the Raja and, on seeing him, she was lured by his looks.(7)
She said to the Raja, 'If you endure me in your house,
'Then I will kill the demon and eradicate the peril faced by the town.'(8)
'Oh, Woman, if you annihilate the demon, then I will marry you.
'That will make all the subject to live in peace and their afflictions will be obliterated.'(9)
Then eight hundred bulls were collected and foods of various types were arranged,

And an untold amount of seven-times decanted wine was collected,(l0)
Varieties of viands were prepared and different types of poisons were mixed in them.
After making many donkeys to eat opium, they were let loose inside the boundary of the demons.(11)
At midnight, the demon came and chewed all the donkeys and bulls.
He over ate the victuals, and drank cups after cups of wine.(12)
When he went to sleep under the influence of wine, the effect of opium strangled his throat.
Unconscious, he fell into sleep and the woman walked in.(13)
Eight thousand kilos of molten lead was poured over him.
He was reduced into ashes and she attained the bliss for the town.(14)

Dohira

Through this chritar, the woman terminated the demon and married the Raja,
And whole populace began to live peaceful life.(15)(1)

330th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (330)(6212)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-one
Tale of Valan Devi

Chaupaee

There was once a Raja in the country of Valandes (Holland), and Valan Devi was as his wife.
The Raja of Firhang (Europe) became angry and raideG his country.(1)
His name was Firhang Rai, who had raided over the Englishmen.
He had raised a huge army and it appeared that the river Ganga had swollen up.(2)
The husband of Val an Devi relinquished his life in fear.
But she did not divulge that the Raja had died.(3)
Accepting her husband's death, she discussed the matter with the army.
Contemplating upon a plan, she got thousands of wooden effigies prepared.(4)

She put thousands of fully loaded guns in their hands.
At gates, she girded up artillery and collected the guns, and bows and arrows.(5)
When the enemy army came nearer, she ignited the fuses.
Twenty thousand guns exploded simultaneously and nothing could be manoeuvred (by the enemy).(6)
The bullets from the guns flew like the flies.
Whosoever was hit by an arrow, breathed his last.(7)
Chaos prevailed when the bullets buffeted.
The chariot-drivers, the horse-riders and the elephant-drivers, all were annihilated.(8)

Dohira

Through this chritar, the woman cut off thousands of the troops,
And the beaten Rajas, along with their armies, ran away to their abodes.(9)(1)

331st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (331)(6221)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-two
Tale of Preet Kala

Chaupaee

The city ofBhera had Kam Sen as his Raja.
Kamwati was his wife who was very pretty and auspicious.(1)
They used to rear horses, which bred many more horses and mares.
A colt was born there; there had never been one like that before.(2)
There came a fortunate Shah and the name of that admirer was Rasik Kumar.
His daughter, Preet Kala, was very renowned and there had been none like her in the past.(3)
That woman was lured by the son of a headman.
Through trickery she invited him at the dinner and served him dainty foods.(4)
When he was inebriated with wine, the woman asked,

'Now you make love with me and eliminate my sexual distress.'(5)
He replied, 'Listen, my love, 1 will not make love like this.
'First you get me the magnificent horse which has born at the Raja's stable.'(6)
The woman contemplated, how the horse could be obtained.
'What means should 1 adopt so that the horse comes into my possession.'(7)
When the midnight approached, she disguised herself as a dog.
Holding a sword, she reached there, where the horse was tied.(8)
She had jumped over seven walls to reach there, as she was adept in brandishing the sword in self-defence.
Any guard, who got up, she severed his head off.(9)

Arril

She killed one guard after the other and, after executing the third, one she annihilated the fourth one.
After that she terminated the fifth, sixth and seventh and at the end, after slaughtering the eighth one, she stole the horse.(l0)
When she had absconded with the horse, people of the town raised hue and cry, and the horse-riders were mobilised.
All the outlets were closed and shouts of 'Stop' it and catch the thief' were raised.(11)
People scattered everywhere and rumouring, 'Who had stolen the horse,' and holding swords they ran around in all the directions.(l3)

Chaupaee

The ones who approached the horse, they were cut into two.
With great courage, she exterminated many horse-riders.(l4)

Dohira

Fighting like this, she galloped the horse into the stream.
Swimming across, she reached the place where her paramour was staying.(16)

Chaupaee

When she handed over the horse to him he made love with her.
When he learnt about the army chasing the woman, then she said,

Arril

'I have acted very adversely, and have hit my own feet with a cleaver.

'Now they will arrest us both, take away the horse and exterminate us.'(18)

Chaupaee

The woman added, 'Oh, my husband, don't be scared, along with the horse, we both will escape.

'I will save you and save you by putting dust in the eyes of (deceiving) the enemy.'(19)

She disguised herself as a man and went forward to meet the soldiers.

She told them, 'Please save my honour and search the whole town.'(20)

After talking to the army, she came back and put jingling anklets around the feet of the horse.

Displaying it to the whole town, she came back.(2l)

She pulled a curtain in the front lest they could see the ladies.

Slowly she moved forward under the shade of the sounds of the anklets and this way she lead the Raja out of the town.(22)

She had shown them one courtyard at a time and then, (each time) had put curtain in front.

And the sounds of the anklets had kept on coming out.(23)

They (the soldiers) were deeming the horse behind the curtain as a dancing woman.

The sound of the anklets was keeping their attention and no one was able to unravel the mystery.(24)

Listening to the sound, they thought that a daughter-in-law was dancing.

No body understood the real deception and they were all deluded by a woman.(25)

For whomsoever a woman aspires, she gets him by any means and the one she dislikes, she discards.

The chritars of the females are boundless, even, the Creator could not know.(26)(1)

332nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (332)(6287)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-three

Tale of a Daughter of Shah

Chaupaee

My Sovereign, listen to my talk as I tell you what trick a woman had performed;

In the West, there was a woman who was known as Hans Malini.(l)

Hans Raj was the Raja of that place and his wife was Hans Prabha.

She was very pretty and famous in all the fourteen regions.(2)

There was a daughter of a Shah, to whom even the sky bowed its head.

When she attained juvenility, she commenced to have sex with many people.(3)

Once she disguised herself as a man and ensued a fight with her husband.

She hit him with fists and legs but he did not recognise her and thought her to be another man.(4)

After the fight she went to the Quazi and brought the spies with her.

She fetched her husband to the place where the Quazi was seated.(5)

Leaving the husband at the portal of the Quazi, she went to the house of her paramour.

She made love with him and brought him as a witness.(6)

Arril

Leaving the friend, the husband and the spies at the door. she went to another friend's house.

She revelled in love making with him and brought him as a witness too.(7)

Chaupaee

How far can I narrate as, like this she went to so many people.

She made all of them as witness and brought them to the Quazi.(8)

Everyone of them claimed her to be his woman, and they had no knowledge of each other.

Whatever the woman told, they consented and never spoke their minds out.(9)

When all the witnesses had deposed, she came forward and presented just one point.

The Quazi agreed with her and gave her half of the wealth.(10)

No body knew what trick she had played.

What to talk of other, they did not realise among themselves.(11)

Dohira

What chritar had she shown and what did she gain,
Nobody there could understand her doings.(l2)

333rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (333)(6259)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-four
Tale of Pingal Devi

Chaupaee

Raj Sen was a Raja in the South and he had a felicitous wife.
He had the coffers full of wealth and no body ever worried about them.(l)
There came the daughter of a Shah named Pingal Devi; there was none other like her.
On seeing the Raja, she was so much enticed that she lost all her appetite.(2)
She fell in love with the Raja so deeply that such wonderful love could not be cast off.
She designated a wise maid and sent her to the Raja.(3)
More she expressed her desire for the meeting, more her aspirations for the sex were enhanced.(4)
She went and told the Shah that the Raja was calling him to learn the rates of the crop.
Hearing this, and without realising the truth, the fool started to go to the Raja.(5)
In due course, the woman came out, went to the Raja and made love with him.
That fool kept on waiting at the gate and never thought good or bad of the action.(6)
The woman came back after having sex with the Raja and called back the Shah,
And said, 'We both will go together to the Raja next day and abide by what the Raja says.'(7)

Dohira

Through this deception she deluded him.
This woman played a trick and made love with the Raja.

334th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (334)(6267)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-five
Tale of Roshan Dimaagh

Dohira

Once there was a Raja in the city of Sarohi.
He was very brave, handsome and benevolent to all the humanity.(1)

Chaupaee

Abla Devi was his Rani who was adept in all the household tasks.
She had given birth to a son called Biram Dev who was eminent and brave.(2)
His splendour could not the related, as ifhe was the incarnation of Rama.
He radiated like the Sun and the Moon, and facing him, even, the Lord Indra felt modest.(3)
That boy was so charming, that he appeared to be created by Creator by his own hands.
By moulding him in the golden moulds, the Supreme Being must had felt elated.(4)
His eyes with eye-lasher were like those of deer and his hair epitomized the halter of tresses.(5)
Whatever the similes the poets narrate for beauty, they related to his features.
Any man and woman who would see him, would lose one's own awareness.(6)
The birds were trammelled by his looks and the love-moths sacrificed themselves on him.
After having just a glimpse of him, (Lord) Shiva still went around naked in the jungle.(7)

Arril

To see him, Brahma adopted four faces, and also for that very purpose, Kartic espoused six faces.

And for the same reason, Shiva took five faces, and, even, the Sheshnaag,

the thousand headed reptile, could not pass over this sea ofbeauty.(8)

Chaupaee

Any female, who saw him, would lose all her modesty and wealth.
They were en ticed and felt as if they were pierced by love arrows.(9)
He came to serve at the place where Aladdin used to live.
Phool Mati was the ruler's wife who had given birth to a girl.(l0)
The name of that girl was Roshan Dimaagh (enlightened brain).
She was, as if, taken out by tearing the Moon, and that was why the Moon was darkened.(11)
When Biram Dev came to report his attendance, he stole the heart of the king's daughter.
She tried hard but she could not achieve her lover.(l2)
When she was afflicted by the urge of sex, relinquishing the modesty, she said to her father,
'Either you dig a grave for me in the palace or marry me to Biram Dev.'(13)
The king agreed but added, 'First you convert Biram Dev Ito become a Muslim.
'Then I will not refuse and you could marry him.'(l4)
The Minster was sent to Biram, who told him what the king had wanted,
'First you convert to our religion and then you marry the king's daughter.'(l5)
Biram Dev did not accede and headed back to his country.
When the king learnt this in the morning, he despatched his army to apprehend the enemy.(l6)
When Biram came to know, he returned and ensued a war.
Various brave men were annihilate and, even, the intrepid could find no ground to stand.(l7)
The Raja ofthe place, where Biram Dev went, was Kanda] Vat.
Kandal Devi was his wife, who was very charming.(l8)

Arril

Kandal Devi was so much enticed seeing him that she fell flat on the ground (being overpowered).
'If I get just one chance of meeting him, I will sacrifice even fifty incarnations upon him.'(19)

Chaupaee

Her maid went and prayed to Biram Dev,
'Either you make love with our Rani or you abandon our country.'(20)
He thought, 'The army is chasing me and I have no other place to go.
'I will not leave her country and have sex with her.'(21)
The Rani made love with the friend and eliminated all her agonies.
In the meantime, the letter from the king arrived, which the Minster opened and read aloud.(22)
In the letter, there was mentioned just this and nothing else,
'Either you handover Biram Dev or you get ready for the war.'(23)
She did not let Biram Dev get arrested, rather put on armours and readied him for the fight.
He, along with the horse-riders, chariots, arms, went forward without fear.(24)

Bhujang Prayaat Chhand

At the beat of the killer-drums, the fighters girded up their loins.
Some fell down with slashed stomachs as the daggers and the swords were striking.(25)
How far I (the poet) can narrate the details of the fallen fighters, it could end up in a separate big granth, the volume.
Oh, my cherished readers, that is why I am givingjust brief description.(27)
Somewhere the intrepid were blowing the trumpets and somewhere female ascetic were singing the songs.
And somewhere, the fairies were revelling with the gallant ones.(28)

Chaupaee

When all the army was destroyed, then the woman sent her son.
When he was despatched to the heavens, she sent the second son.(34)
When he had fallen, she forwarded the third one.
That one lost his life too and she pushed ahead fourth one.(35)
When all her four sons had become the victim of the fight, then she, herself, jumped into the fight.
She mobilised all the remaining soldiers and, under sounds of the hornets, jumped into the battle-field.(36)
She fought so valiantly that all the soldiers lost their senses.
The dreaded intrepid fell flat and along with that the drums roared.(37)
That woman ensued such a fight that there had never been before and would never be in the future.

Fighting and fighting she herself fell on the ground, expired and departed to the heavens.(41)
Initially she got her four sons killed and, then, got herself annihilated.
The adversaries first assassinated her then they terminated Biram Dev.(43)
They cut his head and brought it to the king,
Who sent it to his daughter who felt extremely remorse.(44)

Dohira

When the rider's head was uncovered by the princess, it fell back,
As if he did not accept the (Muslim) gir1.(45)

Chaupaee

In agony, the princess took a dagger and thrust it into her stomach (saying),
'I have taken the life of my beloved, curse upon me, the one who initiated such an operation.'(46)

Dohira

For sake of Biram Dev, the daughter of a king abandoned her life,
And then, says the poet Shyam, the story ends here.(47)(1)

335th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (335)(6314)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-six
Tale of Rangh Jhar Devi

Chaupaee

Raj Sen was a well-known Raja who had Raj Devi as his wife.
He had a daughter called Rangh Jhar who enticed the humans, reptiles, gods and the demons.(l)
Growing and growing when she attained juvenility, she seemed to be moulded by the Cupid himself.(2)
Her mother told, 'Oh, you the one with beautiful limbs, don't be a coquettish.
'You go and marry Bilas Dhuj and make him your server.'(3)
She was fascinated by the thought, but kept the secret in her heart and did not reveal to anyone.

She came home, at night, she disguised herself and left the house as a man.(4)
Walking and walking, she reached the place where there was the city of Bilas Mati.
She gambled there and astounded every body.(5)
When all the famous gamblers lost, they went to the Raja and complained,
'A unique gambler has come, who cannot be won by any body.'(6)
When the Raja heard such talk, he went forward to gamble himself. He asked to call the one who had won all the rest.(7)
Getting the order, the servants reached there where the gambling lady was making others to lose.
They told her, 'The Raja has summoned you to come and gamble with him.'(8)
The lady went to the Raja and indulged gambling through various techniques.
The Raja lost so much that, even, the Brahma could not count.(9)
When the Raja had lost everything, he bet his son and after losing him, he wagered his country.
She won the prince and made love with him blissfully.(l0)

Dohira

Winning over all his wealth, she made him to relinquish the country. She won the prince, made him her husband and brought him home.(11)
The Chritars have not spared anyone,
Including Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva and, even, Almighty who created her.(12)

336th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (336)(6626)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-seven
Tale of Parj Mati

Chaupaee

Jamal Sen was a very brave Raja; all three domains accepted his submission. He was the Raja of Jamla Garh (territory) and was very courageous and intelligent.(1)

Seetal Devi was his Rani whose serenity and benevolence was well known.
He had daughter called Parj Mati; one like that had never existed before among the humans or the reptiles.(2)
There was a Raja at Bushehar who came to Jamla Garh at one time.
Where he wanted to revere the Seetal through his mind, body and soul.(3)
Parja Devi was waiting at her house when she saw'" the Raja and she eradicated all her afflictions.
She contemplated in her mind to, somehow, espouse him.(4)
She sent a maid and invited him to her house, and made love adopting many postures.
She made him to discern (the situation) and after the worship of the goddess sent him back.(5)
She had sent him back with such insight and (herself) convinced the Raja (the father) that she was going to Manikaran on pilgrimage,
And said that, after having sacred dip, she would come back.(6)
Apparently she left on a pilgrimage but she ended up in Bushehar City.
She conveyed to him every thing truthfully and had heartfelt sex with him.(7)
After making love, he retained her there and asked his servants to drive out (her companions) out of the city and those who resisted, finish them.(8)
She was extremely enticed by him and presented him all her belongings.
Through this trick she captured her lover and no one else had any doubt.(9)
All the companions were chucked out of the house and the ones who took up arms were annihilated,
And a message was sent to the Raja of Jam Leswar that your daughter had been seized by this (Bushehar's) Raja.(l0)
But the Raja of Jamla Garh became inept to face (the Raja of Bushehar) and nodded his head (in consent).
Through this deception, the princess married that Raja and all the people were left in predicament.(11)

337th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (337)(6337)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-eight Tale of Bivaas Mati

Dohira

In the city *of* Bhibhas, there was a Raja named Karan Bhibhas.
The whole country accepted his resplendence and supremacy.(l)

Chaupaee

Bivaas Mati was his wife who was renowned as the most pretty among his subject.
She had seven co-wives; all were the embodiment of comeliness.(2)
There came a yogi, who was handsome, full of wisdom and a recluse.
His name was Siam Das and the ladies, all the time, waited on him as he was very attractive.(3)
Bivaas Mati was lured *by* him, and she made love with him.
She had heartfelt sex but her co-wives got extremely jealous.(4)
Ahdhuj Devi talked to Ket Mati and Pauhap Mati consulted Phool Mati.
Nagir Devi and Nagin Devi, were the Ranis and Narit Mati was famous all over the world.(5)
She invited all of them at a dinner.
She served poisoned food, killed them and, then, raised hue and cry,(6)
'All of them had died by taking poison,' she wailed,
'I have committed a big sin, I gave them poison in place of salt by mistake.(7)
'Now, either I will go to the snowy mountains or burn myself to death.'
Thousands of lady-friends tried to stop her but she did not acquiesce.(8)
She took with her the same yogi, with whom she had sex,
The people thought that she had gone to melt in the snow, but had no idea of the actuality.(9)
The Raja remained in predicament and he never reprimanded the Rani.
The Rani left with her paramour; no body could discern the truth.(l0)
Even Brahma cannot understand the chritars *of* the females.
Their achievement are understood *by* the only One who has created them.(10)

338th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (338)(6348)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Thirty-nine
Tale of Rattan Mati

Chaupaee

It is heard that there was a very beautiful town, which was built by Wishkarma, the god of artisans.

He was known by the name of Aloora and was revered in all the three domains.(1)

Bhoop Bhadar was the Raja *of* that country who was quite efficient in governing.

Rattan Mati was his wife who was renowned for her ugliness.(2)

The Raja would not like to go to her as he was petrified *by* her features.

He remained with the other Ranis and never went to talk to her even.(3)

She was very much distressed and desired if she could create affability with the Raja.

The woman performed one adventure, which now, I (the poet) would like to narrate for your perusal.(4)

When the Rani saw the Raja deeply in worship, she adorned herself.

She disguised herself as Shiva and smeared the fire-dust on her body.(5)

When the Raja was in prayer, she, in the profile of Shiva, arrived there.

The Raja saw her and appraising her as Shiva, fell on her feet.(6)

'Now, my birth has become worth as I have the glimpse of Shiva,'

He said, 'I have earned the benevolence by the sight of the Shiva.'(7)

When the fool had accepted her as Shiva, she articulated,

'Oh, Raja, as you have served me, I am endowing you my glimpse.'(8)

Hearing the woman's address, he was over-whelmed and the fool had no idea of the reality.

He fell on the feet of the woman but the woman did not let the truth exposed.(9)

Then the woman said, 'Dear Raja, Listen to me carefully.

'Rattan Devi is your Rani, she is an obedient devotee of mine.(l0)

'If you love her, you will be acclaimed.

'Your enemies will be annihilated and you will be bestowed with my blessings.'(11)

After pronouncing as such, she put the self-concealing collyrium-

powder in her eyes and, apparently, vanished.
The foolish Raja considered her Shiva and had no sense of distinction.(12)
Then on, he started loving her and abandoned the other Ranis.
And through such an chritar, the woman deceived the Raja.(13)

339th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (339)(6361)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty
Tale of Mathura

Chaupaee

A man called Mathura used to live near us and people thought his wife as the embodiment of rose-flowers.
A man named Ram Das came there and, on her sight, he was overpowered by the Cupid' urge.(1)
He stayed with the lady for long time and then he said to her,
'Now you become my wife, what would this impotent man give you?'(2)
The woman said 'yes' in consent, bore this in her mind and did not divulge to any body.
When Mathura (her husband) came to her house, the woman expounded,(3)
'Raja Hari Chand (legendary pious) was reborn and, at the end, he died as well.
'The magnanimous Raja, Mandhat, took birth, but the god of the death took him away as well.(4)
'Any human being, who takes birth in this world, at the end he departs.
'Only the Almighty is immortal, rest are all perishable.(5)

Dohira

'He alone is dynamic, who has revelled in benevolence.
'Through the gracefulness to the Sikhs, all the aspirations are fulfilled.'(6)

Chaupaee

Hearing such sermon, the man was petrified and said to the woman,
'I will abide by whatever is in your mind.'(7)

The Woman talk

'Whosever's clothes are torn, you buy ones for him immediately.
'The one, who has no wife, you hand over your woman instantly.'(8)
Ram Das looked towards him as he was without money and had no woman.
Along with the wealth, he donated his wife to him, without pondering over the intent.(9)
Through this deception, the woman went to her lover's house, taking a lot of money.
And Ram Das, without realising the veracity, considered himself as a sagacious person.(10)(1)

340th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (340)(6371)
*To be contin*ued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-one
Tale of Apachhara Devi

Chaupaee

There was a city known as Sukritavati whose Raja, Sukrit Sen, was very knowledgeable.
In his house, the woman named Lachin Devi used to live, facing whom, the Sun and the Moon felt modest.(1)
Apachhara Devi was his daughter who was the epitome of all the musical notes.
She was far beyond appreciation, as the Lord Indra, the Sun, the Moon, and all the rests were fascinated by her.(2)
Once there came a Shah accompanied by his son who gleamed like the Sun.
The princess was lured and she cast off her human modesty.(3)
She summoned a wise maid and sent her to him, who brought him there somehow.
The princess made love with him and they passed whole night reveling in sex.(4)
They were so much infatuated in love that I (the poet) cannot explicate.
No one wanted to forsake and, even, one with minute's separation they would feel like a thousand years.(5)

After making love she made a pledge, as she had fallen in love with the Shah's son.
'I will acknowledge your sincerity only if you take me with you.'(6)
After making love he went away to his house and tried to act the way she had told him.
Primarily, he sent a lot of expensive clothes, which were to be shown to the Raja.(7)
Packed very nicely, they were despatched to the palace for the princess to choose from.
'I may pay the price of those clothes which are selected.'(8)

Arril

After displaying the goods to the Rani, those were exhibi ted to the princess, who wrapped them around her and hid in them.
She went to the house of the friend, and the Raja perceived no doubt as he was duped.(9)

Dohira

The Raja appraised himself very clever, but the imprudent had never savoured the cannabis even.
And that is why the paramour carried away the girl and the fool could not discern.(10)(1)

341st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (341)(6381)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-two
Tale of Baranga Devi

Chaupaee

In the direction of the North, there was a famous town called Sri Brij Raj.
Sri Brij Raj was its Raja whose sight made Lord Indra feel modest.(l)
Sri Brij Raj Mati was his Rani whose grace was renowned in all the fourteen regions.
Baranga Devi was their daughter who was as passionate as fire.(2)
When her astute young friends beheld her, they related in sweet talks, 'The one like her had never been before and never will be in the

future.'(3)
When Baranga Devi captured the youth, and had dissipated all her childhood traits,
She came across a prince and she sacrificed her life upon him (fell in love).(4)
She indulged in lovemaking with him everyday, and they seamed to have amalgamated into a single body.
Then the clever princess thought over a manoeuvre,
And told the Raja in clear terms,(5)
'I was passed a curse by Shiva and, consequent to that, I took birth in your house.
'When the time of the malediction expires, I will leave for the domain of Shiva.'(6)
One day, leaving a letter written in her own hand, she left for the house o[the friend,
'The time of the curse has now completed, and your daughter has departed for the heavens.(7)
'All the wealth you have in the household, you may distribute among the Brahmins,'
And she had disguised her friend as a Brahmin.(8)
Through such deception she went away with her friend, who had been made rich through her money.
Her mother and father thought that her malediction was expired and she had left for the heavens.

342nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (342)(6390)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-three
Tale of Sorath Devi and Paraj Kumari

Chaupaee

Dijamber Sen was the Raja of the place where the country of Sorath is situated.
Sumer Mati was his wife; there was no other lady in the world that could rival her.(1)

They had a daughter by the name of Sorath Devi; there could not be found any woman like her.
Paraj Kumari was another princess, and the Brahma could not create one like her again.(2)
When both the princess attained juvenility, they symbolized the rays of the Sun and the Moon.
They were so charming that, even, the Creator had wished to retain them.(3)
There was a Raja named Ooj Sen in whom, it seemed, the Cupid had disguised himself.
That Raja went out on a hunting spree and killed many deer, nilgaos (antelopes), and bears.(4)
There appeared a stag with twelve horns,
The Raja put his horse on a chase behind it and went many miles away.(5)
The stag was visible for a few miles but no servant could reach (to apprehend) it.
He arrived at a place in the country of Sorath Devi, where the princess used take bath.(6)
The stag reached there, and, right in front of the eyes of the princesses, (the Raja) shot it dead.
He shot with such a force that it died there and then and it could not take even a couple of steps ahead.(7)
Both the princesses saw him and contemplated in their minds,
That, without the permission of their father, they would marry him.(8)
In the meantime, feeling thirsty, the Raja along with the (dead) stag, came forward.
He handed over that stag to the princesses and, in lieu, took water to drink.(9)
He fastened the horse's rein at a tree and went to sleep underneath.
The princesses, very secretly, made a plan to dupe their maids.(10)
Both the princesses collected several-times-decanted wine,
They served to them, including themselves and inebriated them to sleep.(11)
When they were sure that all the maids and the guards are in deep slumber.
Both got the leather-bags, climbing upon them, they went into water to swim across.(12)
Swimming, they reached the place where the Raja was sleeping.

They woke him up and put him up on the leather bag.(13)
After placing him on the bag, they came back into the river.
They abandoned their country and swimming they reached the country of the Raja.(l4)
When the maids got up, without any doubt, they assumed,
The princesses, being drunk, must have drowned in the river.(lS)

Dohira

Both, with great contentment, went away with the Raja.
And the Raja, as well, sexually revelling and mounting over the leather-bags eloped with them.(l5)(l)

343rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (343)(6406)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-four
Tale of Ras Rang Mati

Chaupaee

The Raja of Haridwar was well known and was endowed with resplendence and graciousness.
Sri Ras Rang Mati was his daughter and there was no other person like her.(1)
When she achieved the youth-hood, she was given to Raja Bhoop Sen.
When she arrived in Srinagar, she saw a low-born and she was captivated by him.(2)
She sent a maid to him and disregarded her love making with the Raja.
Every day she would invite him and revel with him carnally.(3)
She was fascinated so much that she felt as if she was his woman.
She took him into confidence and killed the Raja.(4)
Next morning, she prepared to immolate herself at the pyre for the cremation of the Raja.
When she had taken the position at the pyre with the Raja in her lap, the fire was lit from all the four corners.(5)
When the fire has enveloped from all the sides, she jumped out and ran away.

The people had no clue of her deception and handed her over to the low born.(6)
Through this trick, this delicate lady wen tto the house of the low-born. The lady was contended as she got the husband, which she had coveted for.(7)
In that country, now the Rajas kill their wives ahead of their own demise. They put them inside the woods and, being ashamed they do not tell the truth (behind this custom).

Dohira

Then the sons of the Rani ruled over the country,
And people labelled them as the descendants of the low-born.(9)(l)

344th Parable of Auspicious Charitars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (344)(6415)
To be continued.

Charitar Three hundred and Forty-five
Tale of Angana Devi

Chaupaee

Where there is the monument of Shah Daula Peer (the Muslim sage) in Gujarat, Amar Singh was the Raja of that place.
Angana Devi was the Rani of that Raja, facing whom the consorts of the gods felt modest.(1)
Raja extremely revered the Peer and was devoid of senses of distinguishing between the good and the bad.
There used to live a Kashatri, Suborn Singh, who was handsome, rich and adept in the arms.(2)
As that Kashatri was very'good-looking, and was like a sheaf of charm,
As soon as she saw him, losing all her consciousness, she became mad about him.(3)
She fell in love with him and, intentionally, posed herself to be an innocent. She sent a maid and, somehow, summoned him to her house.(4)
She collected the cannabis, poppy-husks and opium, and grounded the cannabis in water.
They both squatted on the bed and savoured it while kissing, cuddling

and making love.(5)

Dohira

When, under the influence of wine, their eyes inebriated,
They crouched on the bed and revelled injovialtalks.(6)

Chaupaee

Adopting various postures, he satisfied the lady,
And endowed her love afflictions, as if she was the daughter of the Cupid.(7)
After he had enhanced his love with the woman, she thought of this plan,
'You come to the fare at the Peer's place and put cannabis in the (sacred) pudding at the Peer.(8)
'When the teetotallers will eat the pudding, they all will die there, and, then, you take me away along with all the wealth.'(9)
When the day of the fair came, the pudding was prepared by putting cannabis in there.
All the disciples devoured it and all those fools became unconscious.(l0)
When all the teetotallers became subliminal, they first were robbed and then all their garments were taken away.
They took the way to their country giving the fools a lesson not to trust the strangers.(11)
When they got up in the morning, they searched for their turbans and clothes.
The Peer said angrily, 'Some body has deceived you all.'(l2)
All were left bewildered and, being ashamed did not speak.
No one knew the trick and they bowed their heads to the Peer.(l3)

Dohira

No body can perceive the vile acts of the females.
See, how cleverly she had gone away after playing the trick.(14)(l)

345th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (345)(6329)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-six

Tale of Gajgaah Mati

Chaupaee

Listen, My Sovereign, 1 tell you a poem in which a woman played a deception.

See the cunningness of the woman, how she duped all the people in an instant:(1)

Ishaqvati was a beautiful city and Ishaq Sen was its Raja.

Sri Gajgaah Mati was his wife; there had never been one like her before.(2)

There was one Raja called Rann Duleh and there had never been one like him before.

He was a great warrior and very handsome; an embodiment of Cupid.(3)

Once that Raja went on hunting and killed many bears, wild-cows and deer.

He reached the city ofIshaqvatti and was enticed with the beauty of the town (and thought).(4)

'The Raja who have got such a city must have beautiful Ranis too.

'Somehow, 1 must go and see them, otherwise, becoming a mendicant finish my life here.'(5)

He took his clothes off and put on mendicant's garb,

And, after abandoning his ornaments, smeared his body with ashes and took his position in front of the gates.(6)

He spent many years there but could not have the glimpse of the Rani.

After the lapse of many years, he observed a shadow, perceived (the situation) and pondered over in his mind.(7)

The Rani was standing contentedly in her house and he had seen her reflection in the water.

The intelligent Raja noticed her and comprehended all the mystery.(8)

When the woman, as well, saw his reflection, she thought,

'He seems to be either a prince or an epitome of Cupid.'(9)

She, covertly, summoned a tunnel digger, and gave him a lot of money.

She got a tunnel dug through her house; no body else became aware of the fact.(l0)

Dohira

Through that way her maid went and reached there.

Holding the Raja from his leg, she brought him and the Raja could not struggle.(11)

Chaupaee

Holding him by his legs, the maid had dragged him there, where the Rani was waiting for him.

She caused the friends to meet and they both, blissfully, revelled in making love.(l2)

They had many cuddles, and the woman performed many postures. The Raja was enticed like the intellectuals get infused listening to the couplets.(l3)

The Rani said, 'Oh, My Friend, your love has ingrained in my heart.

'Since the time 1 saw your reflection, my mind has been captivated by your thought.(l4)

'I feel that 1 remain with you everyday without the care of my parents.

'Now we must manoeuvre in such a way that our honour is not staked, and achieve my lover too.'(l5)

The Raja conveyed her the truth, 'I am a Raja not a mendicant.

'I am the sovereign of the country of Rashtra and for your sake 1 have disguised like this.(l6)

'My eyes have been beholding you since 1 saw your reflection in the water.

'And when you saw me, the Cupids pierced arrow through you as well.(17)

'After noticing me, you could not control and got the tunnel dug out.

'And they apprehended me and brought me here, and then, My Love, it transpired the way you wanted to.'(l8)

They both sat down and deliberated as the guard of the Raja had seen them.

She sent away the paramour to his place and pronounced, 'Oh, My Raja, your Rani is going to lick salt (to die).(19)

Hearing this through their own ears, they (the Raja and the others) came and said to her,

'Oh, You the favourite of the Raja, why are you relinquishing your body.(20) 'Listen. My Raja, I have killed a Brahmin priest.

'Whatever the wealth you see in my house, you bury all that in the grave.'(21)

Everybody begged her but she refused to acquiesce, and she went down in the dugout.

She had sprinkled salt all around and taken all the wealth with her.(22)

Through the runnel the Rani went to the place where her blissful companion was sitting.

She accompanied him and went away leaving people in quandary.(23)(l)

346th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (346)(6651)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-seven
Tale of Lakhshmani

Chaupaee

Towards the direction of the North, there was a well known Raja.
He was famous by the name ofKalgi Rai in the world and many countries accepted his sovereignty.(1)
Mit Mati was his wife, on whose sight, even the Moon felt modest.
She had a maid in the name of Lakhshmani, who was endowed with a weak physique.(2)
That woman extremely revered the Rani but the foolish Rani had no idea of her hidden motives.
She was paid underhand by the Raja, and she conveyed him even the trivial happenings.(3)
The Rani considered her as her well wisher; never doubted her to be an informer of the Raja.
Whatever she heard through her ears, she would write to the Raja.(4)
That maid had two brothers and nothing could be asserted about those as they had big teeth.
One was black and the other was ugly, and their eyes were like the ones inebriated with red wine.(5)
Their armpits smelt badly and no one could sit near them.
In consideration of their brotherhood, the maid sympathised with them but, the foolish lady, never tried to understand them.(6)
There was a daughter of the Jat peasant who was addressed as Maina.
She would be given a bit of foot, whenever she came across the maid.(7)
That woman conceived a plan and the maid was duped to participate in it.
'My Respected Lady, your brothers are begging for some money and you, secretly, give that to me.'(8)

The maid agreed and, by wrapping the money in the dough she gave her for the expenses of her brothers.
She took the amount and went to her own house.(9)
She handed over half the money to her brothers and kept the other half.
The foolish maid did not realise and, through this trick, she had been getting herself being robbed.(1 0)(1)

347th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (347)(6462)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-eight
Tale of Gora Devi

Chaupaee

Gory Pal was a Raja whose sovereignty was admitted by all the other Rajas.
The name of his beautiful wife was Gora Devi and the name of the city was Gora Vatti.(I)
His wife was entangled with a lowborn as she could not distinguish between the morality and the immorality.
One day the secret was revealed to the Raja and the dreaded lover ran away.(2)
Gora Devi performed a trick and sent him a letter,
Pretending herself to be a maid of the Raja, she announced him as her lover.(3)
On behalf of the maid, she addressed it to the place where her friend was living,
'You remain here a few days, roaming around various places and, through some one deliver my share.'(4)
The Raja got hold of that letter and thought his maid had sent to him (the paramour).
That fool had no idea of the trick and fired that maid.(5)
If the Raja were prudent, he would have understood the trickery.
That foolish Raja did not fathom the secret and this way the woman deceived him.

348th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (348)(6449)
To be continued

Chritar Three hundred and Forty-nine
Tale of Ugar Devi

Chaupaee

Oh, My Sovereign, I will narrate you a story to eliminate your whims:
A Raja called Ugardatt is heard, who used to live in the city of Ugravatti.(l)
He had a daughter named Ugar Devi; she was, as if, created by the gods; Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva.
No one, like the daughter of the Raja, had ever been produced heretofore.(2)
There was a son of a Kashatri, who was always brimming with the love.
When the princess saw her, she sent a maid, and called him over.(3)
By squeezing the limbs with limbs she made love with him.
She did not want to leave him, not even for moment but was scared of her parents.(4)
One day she invited them all on a dinner, and that cunning lady put poison in the food.
Called in both, the Raja and the Rani, and with the poison killed them.(5)
Then she told everybody, 'I have been granted a boon by Shiva.
'By killing my father and mother, I have been granted boon and endowed with the male limbs.(6)
'Shiva has been very kind to me and has bestowed the sovereignty upon me.'
No one fathomed the secret and she was crowned.(7)
She spent a few days and then removed all the hair of the friend.
She put on her all the male clothes and, then, went to marry him.(8)

Dohira

After annihilating her father and mother, she disguised the friend as a woman.
And through this deception she ruled and no one perceived the secret.(9)

349th Parable of Auspicious Chritars

Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (349)(6476)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty
Tale of Navjoban Devi

Chaupaee

In the East there was a city called Sujanvatti, which was elevated than all the rest.

Singh Sujan was the Raja of the place; one like him, Brahma had not created before.(1)

Navjoban Devi was his wife; one like her the Brahma had never produced heretofore.

Any woman who saw her, would say through her mind, body and soul that,(2)

'Such as Raja's wife is, there could never be a consort like her at the court of Lord Indra.'

There was a son of a Shah, seeing whom, even the Lord Indra felt modest.(3)

When this news reached the Rani, she was perturbed (and thought),

'What should I do to get him and behold him with my own eyes.'(4)

She announced in the town and asked all and sundry,

'Rich and poor, no body should remain away, come to have dinner at her house.'(5)

Raja had no clue, he thought it just a general invitation by the Rani.

Various viands were prepared and both the rich and the poor were lured.(6)

To relish the foods, people came and happily passed through the vision of the Rani.

When Athi Rai came there, where the Rani was sitting in the window,(7)

The Rani recognised him and praised him extravagantly,

And then she prayed to thank for the creation of such a handsomeness.(8)

She sent a maid, called him in and blissfully made love with him.

He was youthful and, on top of that, he had savoured cannabis, he reveled sexually through out the four watches of the night.(9)

Her love with Athi Rai was enhanced so much that I (the poet) couldn't narrate.

She made him to understand, sent him to his house and at midnight killed the Raja.(10)
That shameful, took away all the wealth and, then, came forward to immolate herself.
She acted in such a way that every body thought she had incinerated herself.(11)
She, as a matter of fact, eloped with her paramour and no one knew the secret.
She cheated the visions of all the people and absconded deceiving everybody.(12)(1)

350th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (350)(7470)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-one
Tale of Bastar Mati

Chaupaee
Listen, My Sovereign, I narrate you a story, which you would have not heard before:
Bastar Sen was an auspicious Raja; there had never been one like him before.(1)
Bastar Mati was a lady in his house who was quite illuminative for the people of the city of Bastravatti.
There was another Raja by the name of Awal Chand, whom the Rani had observed singing.(2)
She was swayed by the love for him like the rain drops in the rainy season.
She strived, sent her maid and called him over.(3)
She revelled with him sexually and enjoyed contentedly.
She disregarded her royalty and threw her honour in his hands.(4)
She sent for all the beggars and, along with him, she made them to wear saffron clothes.
Herself, she adorned the saffron clothes too and went along with them.(5)

No guard checked her thinking her to be a mendicant as well.
When she had gone far away, only then the Raja realised.(6)(1)

351st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (351)(6494)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-two
Tale of Zebatul Nisa

Chaupaee

Where the city of Ishaq Tanbol flourishes, there was a Raja called Ishaq Tanbol
Ishaq Pech was the Rani of the place and her beauty was renowned in all the coun tries.(1)
A Quazi (Muslim justice) known as ArifKhan was very prominent there.
Zebarul Nisa was his daughter who was the embodiment ofthe Moon.(2)
There was a man called GuIzar Rai, whose sight alone gratified the woman.
The Quazi's daughter saw him and she felt being pierced by the Cupid's arrow.(3)
She called a trusted friend and opened her heart to her,
'If you arrange my meeting with him, I will give you whatever you desire for.'(4)
The friend went and brought him to meet her.
Disregarding her parent's honour, she revelled in love making with him.(5)
She was enticed so much that she would forget to blink her eyes even.
Day and night would go on admiring him, and thanked her lucky stars,(6)
'Auspicious was the day when I fell in love,
'Now I must play some trick so that I may run away with my lover.'(7)
She called in the lover and applied hair-removing herb on his face.
All his hair were erased, and one could not judge whether he was a male or a female.(8)
After he had completely disguised himself as a woman, he went and pleaded in the court,
'My heart has been pinched by the son of the Quazi, I want to marry him.'(9)
The Quazi opened the book and after consulting it, he said,

'The one who wants to come willingly, the Quazi cannot hinder.(l0)
'She is going to be the wife of my son and therefore I will sustain her.
'He did not ponder over the pros and cons, and, while the king was watching, he put his seal.(11)
After putting the seal he came back to his house and found the same woman, now in his real posture of a man.
When the court came into session and the honourable king took his seat,(12)
Where the Quazi and the police chief were sitting, he came in dressed as a man.
The Quazi's daughter was with him, and he said to the king,(l3)
'The Quazi's daughter has married me and accepted me like a Cupid.'
He displayed the seal, which he had obtained by disguising as a woman.(14)
Seeing the seal, the people laughed as the daughter of the Quazi had gone to live with a friend.
'He has got the reward of his justice.'(l5)

Dohira

This way she tricked the Quazi and went to live with the friend.
The clever women have many faced hoaxes which no one can fathom.(l6)(l)

352nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Converrsation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (352)(5609)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-three
Tale ***of Rann Jhoomak Devi***

Chaupaee

Listen, My Sovereign, I tell you a story which will eradicate whims from your mind:
In the South there is a city called Bishnavatti and the Raja of that place was known as Bisgan Chand.(1)
Ugar Sen was renowned Shah of that locality, whose status was comparable to a Raja.

Sri Rann Jhoomak Devi was his daughter, from whom, the Moon had taken its brilliance.(2)
She was married to Kunbh Karan (a devil like man); the Raja once wanted to see her.
The Raja tried hard but she could not be approached and the Raja flew into rage.(3)
He said, 'Look at this girl, for whom I toil so hard,
'Ignoring this indignant person, she does not like a Raja,' and the Raja sent many servers to her.(4)
Acceding to his orders, they went there and took the house under siege.
They killed her husband but she ran away and they could not catch hold of her.(5)
When she had noticed, her husband was lying dead, she thought,
'How could I annihilate the Raja and take the revenge?'(6)
She wrote a letter and sent it there where the Raja was seated.
'You marry me and make me your Rani right now.'(7)
Acquiescing to that he married her; took some one else's woman as his wife.
The fool, without realising the deception, brought her to his house.(8)
He slept keeping her with him and eliminated all the whims.
Imbued in the passion of love, he stretched his arm towards her but she took out a sword and slew him.(9)
After killing him, she laid him down and spread a sheet on top.
She went out and immolated herself with her husband. What a clever woman she was?(l0)

Dohira

The woman took the revenge for her paramour and killed the Raja. Thereafter, she immolated herself and displayed her chritar.(11)(1)

353rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (353)(6520)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-four
Tale of Sandhla Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My Sovereign, a story that no body has heard before, nor will it be recounted again:

Where there was the country ofRadha Nagar, Rukman Sen used to be the Raja.(l)

Sri Digah Mati was his wife, with whom even the humans and reptiles could not contest.

Sandhla Devi was her daughter, who was the embodiment of the fairies and nymphs.(2)

There was a temple of the goddess; there was none other like that.

The Rajas from many countries often came there to pay their obeisance to the Devi, the goddess.(3)

There came a Raja by the name of Bhuvja Singh, who surpassed the (legendary) Raja Bhoj.

Sandhla Devi was enticed by his exquisite looks and in her mind she became his slave.(4)

Although the lady was previously married to some one else, she was captivated by the Raja.

She thought over profoundly, and, as she had felt tormented, she sent a maid to him,(5)

'Listen Raja, I am permeated by your love and have lost all my senses.

'If you let me have your glimpse, it will be like rekindling a dead body with nectar.'(6)

On hearing such talks of the lady, the maid immediately went to the Raja.

She narrated the way she was told and the Raja felt extremely aroused.(7)

He thought, how could he go there and through what trick should he bring her here.

Hearing all those talks he lost his appetite and felt embroiled in dilemma.(8)

Then the Raja sent her back to the place where that blessed one was sitting.

He sent her a message, 'You devise some means and through some craftiness come to my house.'(9)

She obtained a skeleton of a drum, sat inside and got it covered with

the leather sheets.
By sitting inside, and through such a manoeuvre, she reached the lover's place.(l0)
With the beat of the drum she had proceeded while the parents and the friends were left behind in bewilderment.
No one could fathom the secret and all were hoaxed this way.(11)
Through such a deception, the woman went to the house of her paramour.
She went with the beat of the drum and no body could perceive.(l2)(l)

354th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raia and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (354)(6532)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-five
Tale of Bilaas Devi

Chaupaee

Now, My Sovereign, listen to a unique story in which the daughter of a Raja in the east performed a treachery:
There was a Raja by the name of Bhujang, who was very benevolent to the Brahmin priests.(l)
Ajayavatti town was so beautiful that, even, the domains of the gods fell modest.
Bimal Mati was a Rani in his household whose daughter's name was Bilaas Devi.(2)
She used to luxuriate in the charms and incantations and no other woman could beat her in this Chritar.
Where there was the confluence of the rivers Ganga and Jamuna, there was their capital.(3)
Their capital was so splendid that it could not be narrated just by seeing.
The palaces there were so lofty that, even, one could get hold of the star.(4)
The Raja used to come there for ablution and obliterate his foregoing sins.
There came another Raja who was much younger and a competent soldier.(5)
Bimal had a glimpse of him and, through her mind, body and soul,

she deliberated,
'Either I will marry him, there and then, or I shall drown myself in the river Ganga.'(6)
She had one maid who was very wise and delightful, and she opened her heart to her,
'If you orchestrate for me to meet him, I will pay you whatever you ask for.'(7)
The maid went to his house and, beseeching on his feet, she conveyed the message,
'You have thoroughly fascinated the princess and she has lost all her personal consciousness.'(8)
Listening to all that he felt himself put in a predicament, and he told her,
'Oh, You the wise maid, you strive to make us meet each other.'(9)

Chaupaee

'You, the Raja, disguise yourself as a woman and adorn yourself with ornaments.
'After displaying yourself to Bhujang Dhuj, you hide in the house.'(l0)
That Raja put on lady's clothes and embellished himself with the ornaments.
After showing himself to Bhujang Dhuj, he went into hiding in the courtyard.(11)
The Raja (Bhujang Dhuj) was enchanted seeing her (him) and despatched the same maid,
'You go, see her a'1.d then devise a plan of my marriage with her (him).'(12)
The maid went away, after spending two watches there, she came back,
And told him, 'Listen, My Raja, you hearken to what I say,(l3)
'Primarily you marry your daughter to him (the visiting Raja) and then you procure his sister.'
The Raja (Dhuj) did not hesitate for a moment and handed over his sister to him in marriage.(l4)
First, by giving away his daughter, he (Dhuj) married the Raja and brought him home disguised as woman.
He (visitor) murdered the fool, married his daughter and, along with the princess, he took the country as wel1.(15)
In the first instant he took over the Raja's daughter and then terminated his life.

Then he grabbed his empire and all this was executed through Bilaas Devi.(l6)(1)

355th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (355)(6548)
To be continued

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-six
Tale of Dal Bhanbah Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My Sovereign, I narrate a story, which transpired with a Raja: Where there is the town of Sunar Ganv, there used to live a Raja called Sabal Singh.(1)

Dal Bhanbah Devi was his wife who had studied the charms and the incantations.

There came a handsome ascetic; the Almighty had not created one like him before.(2)

The Rani was lured by his looks and, through her mind, body and soul, she expounded,

'The deception through which an ascetic can be lured, I must perform today.'(3)

The clouds roared without any rain and, through the power of the magic, the fire sparks poured down.

The blood and the bones dropped down from the sky, which dreaded the people.(4)

The Raja summoned the ministers and called the Brahmin priests with their books.

'You all ponder over the situation and find the remedy for this catastrophe.'(5)

In the meantime, the Rani called one intrepid and made him to predict, 'You, the Raja, there is only one remedy to restore, failing which, the Raja and the subject, all will be annihilated.'(6)

Every body thought it to be a celestial articulation and did not deem it as the utterance of the intrepid.

The intrepid had vocalised, 'What I say, hearken to it earnestly,(7)

'If the Raja grants his Rani along with the wealth to an ascetic,
'Only then he will survive and continue the rule over the subject.'(8)
The people of the country acted impatiently and, after persuasions, took the ascetic to the Raja.
Along with a lot of money, without pondering over, the woman was handed over to the ascetic.(9)

Dohira

Duping, both the subject and the Raja, the woman went to her lover.
Neither any body doubted nor they reflected upon the deception.(l0)(1)

356th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (356)(6558)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-seven
Tale of Khanjan Devi

Chaupaee

Now, Listen, My Sovereign, to another narrative, which I relate to you:
There was a pretty town known as Achlawati.(l)
Anjan Devi was its Rani and Khanjan Devi was her daughter.
Their eminence dominated so much that the consorts of the reptile and the humans felt modest.(2)
There came a Shah, he was, as if, the embodiment of the Moon.
Any lady who saw him would relinquish her royalty and run after him.(3)
Once, he passed under the house of the Rani, and she noticed him with her own eyes.
Through her mind, body and soul, she fell for him and felt like swinging under the spell of wine.(4)
The name of that man was Parchand Singh and he was the epitome of the crown of the Cupid.
The princess sent a maid to him to convey him the tribulations of her heart.(5)
The maid, immediately like a boat is pushed towards the embankment, conveyed the message,
She stipulated the predicament of the princess and, hearing that, he

was delighted through his mind and thought.(6)
(The maid,) 'Where there is the Raja's palace, a rivulet passes by and you come and wait by standing there.
'I will enclose the princess in a cauldron and put a lid on top.(7)
'On top of that I will fix a guitar and through this manoeuvre, I will make you both to meat.
'When you see the guitar, you take her out and, blissfully, revel in making love.'(8)
Settling all the details, the maid came to the house of the Raja.
She put the princess in the cauldron, tied a guitar on the top and pushed it towards him.(9)
When the floating guitar reached there, he felt the comfort-endowing princess coming towards him.
He took her out and made her to sit in a bed.(l0)
He collected the cannabis, poppy-husk and opium and both relished them ecstatically.
He made love with her but the people could not discern.(11)
Through such means, he would call her everyday and return her after revelling in sex.
Including the Raja, no one suspected and kept getting their heads shaved off (humiliated).(l2)(1)

357th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (357)(6570)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-eight
Tale of Sunder Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My Sovereign, I tell you a unique story which has neither been written before, nor will it be in the future:
Sunder Nagar was a very pretty city and Sunder Singh was its Raja.(l)
Sunder Devi was his Rani, who was, perhaps, created by the Creator Himself.
She was such a queen of the Raja that her exaltation could not be

recounted.(2)
There used to live a son of a Shah, who was deemed to have been moulded in gold.
The parrot envied his nose and seeing his eyes like Sunflowers, the black bees would lose their ways.(3)
Jealous of his waist, the lion, getting furious, would chase the deer,
And the nightingale, rivalling his voice, would feel scorched and become black.(4)
The Sunflower, feeling modest seeing him, would immerse itself in to water.
Seeing his tresses, the she-snakes would feel humbled and run away their holes.(5)
With a business proposition, he came to meet the Raja.
Seeing him there, Sunder Devi, lost all her perceptibility.(6)
She sent her maid and had heartfelt sex with him.
There was another maid of the Raja who, like a hunting-informer, observed her,(7)
And she tiptoed to the Raja (and told), 'In your household, a swindler has entered
'He is making love with the Rani, Dear Raja, please come and see for yourself. '(8)
Discovering this, the Raja flew into rage and, holding a sword in his hand, headed to that side.
When the wife heard him coming in, she let lot of smoke in the house.(9)
The eyes of everybody were gorged with the smoke and the tears rolled down.
At the opportune time, the Rani made the friend to get away and, then, felt a sigh of relief.(10)
She had slipped the friend away as the Raja's was unable to observe anything.
After clearing his eyes, when he reached there, he could not find any stranger.(11)
On the contrary he terminated the same maid for slandering his wife.
The stupid Raja did not discern the deception, how the Rani had helped her paramour to escape?

358th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister

Completed with Benediction. (358)(6582)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Fifty-nine
Tale of Manmohan Devi

Chaupaee

My Sovereign, listen to another Chritar through which a woman escaped with her lover:

There was an exotic country in the east, which was renowned in all the three domains.(1)

Shiv Parshad was the Raja of that place, who always revered Shiva. Bhawan Devi was his wife and his daughter was known as Manmohan Devi.(2)

Shah Madar Peer was a pious person there, who was bestowed with the occult power and all, the Rajas and the subject, adored him.

One day, the Raja went to him accompanied by his wife and daughter.(3)

Arril

The daughter fancied a man, sent her a maid and invited him.

She made love with him and jovially revelled in kissing and cuddling.(4)

The powdered sweetmeats, which the Raja had prepared for the Peer, the woman had mixed cannabis in them.

Intoxicated, all the teetotallers were maddened and knocked, and they became the victim of their own doings(5)

All the teetotallers were flattened like the fighters in the battle-grounds.

The princess availed the opportunity and had decided to go with the friend.(6)

No teetotaller opened his eyes even, as if they were hit by a ghost.

No one discerned the enigma, and paramour eloped with the princess.(7)(1)

359th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (359)(6589)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty
Tale of Jhakhjhoomer Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My Sovereign, another story of a daughter maltreating her father: Pritham Singh was a very brave Raja, and most of the other Rajas in all the places dreaded him.(l)

Jhakhjhoomer Devi was his daughter, who had been cast by the Brahma's own goldsmith.

There used to live a Kashatri who was imbued with the trait of love.(2)

Once the Raja came to espy (Lord) Jagan Nath and brought his family along with him..

Looking at the (magnificent) temple ofJagan Nath, the Raja said,(3)

'All my sins have been eradicated and my living has attained its worth.

'I have secured the vision ofJagan Nath and have touched his feet with my hands.'(4)

In the meantime, the princess joined in and said aloud to her father,

'Please listen, I will sleep here tonight and will marry anyone whom Jagan Nath suggests.'(5)

Next morning when she got up, she conveyed to her father like this,

'Dear Father, there is one Sugar Sen Kashatri, Jagan Nath has endowed me to him.'(6)

When the Raja heard this, he said to his daughter,

'To whom Jagan Nath has given you, I cannot revert this.'(7)

He did not comprehend and got his head shaved off (accepted humiliation),

He thought it to be the will of Jagan Nath but, in reality, the friend had eloped with the royal princes.(8)(l)

360th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (360)(6567)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-one
Tale of Gaj Gaamni Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My King, a medieval story, in the manner of the famous sage:

Maheshar Singh was a prominent Raja; the Rajas of many countries paid him tribute.(l)
There was a city of Maheshwaravatti, which was the epitome of the abode of the gods.
Its resplendence could not be narrated as it rivalled, even, the vicinity of Shiva.(2)
Gaj Gaamni Devi was his renowned daughter whose semblance was comparable to the Moon and the Sun.
Her splendour was beyond expression, and other Rajas and the Ranis felt envious of her.(3)
She fell in love with one man, and consequent to that, she lost her appetite and sleep.
His name was Ghazi Rai and all the women felt satiated by his glimpse.(4)
When nothing else was possible, he collected a boat,
He gave it the name of Royal Princess and every body conceded to the fact.(5)
Ascending the boat, he passed through underneath the royal palace, (And said,) 'If somebody wanted a boat, call me and just respond.(6)
'Otherwise I will take the Royal Princess away and sell it somewhere else.
'Tell me if you want to buy, otherwise, let me go away.'(7)
The foolish Raja did not discern, the day passed and the night took over.
The royal princess sent for a cauldron, went and sat in there.(8)
Closing the whole, tied it with the boat and it reached the mid-stream.
When the Raja got up in the morning, he sent his emissary there.(9)
'If you don't pay me for the boat, then I will take the princess (boat) to the jungle.'
(Raja,) 'Let him go, we cannot settle with him, and, I already have too many boats.'(l0)
Conveying the message to the Raja thus, he took away his daughter but that fool could not perceive.
But when he got the news of the daughter in the morning, he sat with his head hanging down (in shame).(11)

361st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (361)(6608)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-two
Tale of Guloo

Chaupaee

Now, My King, listen to a strange story through which a lady played the trick:

Guloo was a Kashatri-woman who was married to a Kashatri named Jeth Mall.(1)

She fancied another man and discarded the love with her husband.

She would call him day and night and make love with him.(2)

One day the news reached her husband and the countless quarrels were ensued.

When she was beaten repeatedly with the shoes, she hit upon a deceptive plan.(3)

Leaving her husband, she became the devotee of the saints.

She disguised the lover as a saint, taking him with her, she set upon a pilgrimage.(4)

Any country he moved in, she would accompany him.

Every body deemed them as the pious persons and no one fathomed the reality.(5)(10)

362nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (362)(6613)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-three
Tale of Punjab Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My King, a unique story in which a wise woman played a trick:

There was a Raja called Maheshar Singh; one like him, the God had not created before.(l)

He used to live in the city of Maheshravatti, which, even, made the god's abode look modest.

He had a Rani named Bimal Mati; one like her had never been heard before.(2)

Punjab Devi was her daughter; one like her, even (Lord) Indra and Chandra could not get.
Her extreme resplendence made the Moon feel modest.(3)
When she was in full bloom, the Cupid commenced to beat the drum in each of her limbs (rejuvenated her passion).
The Raja thought of her marriage and called in the priests.(4)
The Raja selected Suresh Singh, with whom, even, Moon could not compete.
She was engaged to him and the marriage party was invited.(5)
The Raja reached there, where the place for the marriage was decorated.
When the marriage party arrived, the Rani bloomed like a flower.(6)

Dohira

The princess was very pretty but her suitor was ugly.
On seeing him, the woman became depressed and felt as if she had lost herself in the game of gambling.(7)

Chaupaee

There was a son of a Shah whose whole body was comely.
She fell in love with him and felt like writhing on the ground like a snake.(8)
Her mother came forward when she had fallen and pm water in her mouth.
She regained consciousness but again fell down as if hit by a canon.(9)
After about a watch when she became sentient, she asked her mother,
'Lit a pyre and put me in the fire, don't hand over me to that ugly faced.'(10)
The mother adored her daughter and felt bad at heart.
If the princess died, what would her mother do ?(ll)
When she regained consciousness, whimpering, she told her mother,
'Curse upon me, why was I born in a Raja's palace instead of the house of a Shah?(12)
'My destiny was dissipated, that is why I took birth at the Raja's place.
'Now I will go to the house of this ghastly looking man, and pass all my days and nights lamenting.(13)
'Malediction upon me, why was I born as a woman?
'Oh, God why don't you bless me with death to finish myself right now.(l4)

Dohira

'lf whatever a person desires is fulfilled,
'Then no one in the world will remain in distress.(16)

'Now, either, I will kill f!1yself with a dagger or adorn the saffron (ascetic's) garb.
'Either I will marry the Shah's son or I will take poison and die.'(17)
The princess was given away to the Shah's son without any care of the other person.
That Raja took with him a maid, conceiving that he had married the princess.(18)(1)

363rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (362)(6631)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-four
Tale of Mehtab Prabha

Chaupaee

Ganpati Singh was an auspicious Raja who used to live in the city of Ganpati.
Sri Mehtab Prabha was his wife, seeing whom all the ladies felt modest.(1)
There used to live a Kashatri named Mohkam Singh; there had been none like him born heretofore.
When the Rani saw him, she invited him home and made love with him.(2)
In the meantime, the Raja walked in the place where he was revelling with her.
Noticing her husband, the woman played a trick: she broke her necklace and threw it in the courtyard.(3)
Jovially she asked the Raja, 'You find my necklace,
'If some one else touches my necklace, it will not remain worthy of going round my neck.'(4)
That fool, keeping his eyes down, started to search without unravelling the secret.
The woman, under the cover, slipped the friend, whereas, with head down, that fool could not see.(5)
After spending the whole of one watch, the fool found the necklace and gave it to the Rani.
He thought of her as the most virtuous wife, as she did not want to

feel the touch of the other person

364th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (364)(6637)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-five
Tale of Chit Chop Mati

Chaupaee

Naripbar Singh was a Raja, to whom the Rajas of many countries paid tribute.
Sri Kilkanchan t Devi was his Rani, seeing her, the ladies of the town felt furious being inferior.(1)
The city of Naripbarvati was auspicious and was embodiment of the heaven on the earth.
It was beyond admiration, and both, the Raja and the Rani, were never satiated with its glory.(2)
Sri Chit Chop Mati was their daughter and a woman like her had never been born before.
Her splendour could not be narrated as she was brimming with the youth and the charm.(3)
There lived a magnanimous prince who set out on a hunting spree.
He chased a deer but could not apprehend it and he entered that town.(4)
The royal princess saw him and, through her mind, *body* and soul, pondered over,
'If a day comes and I gain such a handsome husband, I will sacrifice all my lives, hereafter and heretofore.(5)
She was entangled by his looks and was spell bound.
She sent a maid, called him and mad love with him.(6)
She revelled all through the four watches, disregarding the fear of the father and the mother.
She had arranged the cannabis, opium and poppy-husk and relished them occupying the same bed.(7)
Totally under the spell of wine, they would revel in lovemaking:
They would adopt various postures and rejoice in kissing and cuddling.(8)

When extremely tired, they went to sleep and were swayed into deep slumber.
In the morning her father appeared and her friend woke her up.(9)
She sent that friend to the Raja with the message,
'The kitchen has been consecrated for sacred meals and no one is allowed without the ablution.(l0)
'You must take bath here and now, and then enter your daughter's house.
' The Raja acquiesced, took off his clothes and went into the water-through.(11)
When he dipped in water, she made the friend to escape.
After putting the clothes he came and the fool did not unravel the secret.(12)

Dohira

The Raja though t himself to be very wise as he had never taken cannabis, no even by mistake.
But through this deception, an addict slipped away hitting his head with shoes (Humiliating).(13)(1)

365th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (365)(6650)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-six
Tale of Naabh Mati

Chaupaee

Now, listen, My King, another narrative in which a pretty woman performed deception:
Chitpat Singh was a considerate Raja and Abla Devi was his wife.(l)
Naabh Mati was their pretty daughter, which enticed the gods, the humans and the reptiles.
They used to live in the city of Padamvati, which made the domain of Lord Indra feel humble.(2)
There was another Raja called Bir Kiran who inhabited the place called Bhadravati.
A son, Haithi Singh was born at him, which made, even, the Cupid to

feel modest.(3)
Once he went out on playful hunting and entered that city.
He reached there, where the princess was taking bath and was fascinated by her comeliness.(4)
The princess fell in love with him and she, as well, forsook her consciousness.
Both were totally engrossed, forgetting their own selves.(5)
When she observed him falling flat (unconscious in love), she put her finger in his belly buttonhole and touched his feet.
She did not utter even a word and left for her house.(6)
She had gone away from him a couple of watches when the prince regained consciousness.
Lamenting he left for his house and forgot all his plays and eating.(7)
Both, the prince and the princess, were stricken with separation.
Both were imbued with love and that, now, I (poet) recite to you in verse.(8)

Savaiyya

Here, the Raja did not put a speck (the auspicious mark) on his forehead, and there, the princess did not adorn her hair parting with vermilion powder.
The prince abandoned all his fears and the princess got rid of all her modesty.
There, he relinquished putting on the necklaces and, here, she never stopped wailing,
'Oh, my love, you have renounced eating anything and here your beloved has determined to abdicate the soul.'(9)

Chaupaee

There, the prince was not fancying any demean our and passing all the days lamenting.
He abandoned eating and one of his friends observed his predicament.(10)
The prince conveyed to him about his dilemma and that a woman had put finger at his belly-button, touched his feet,
And then, saying nothing, she had gone away somewhere.(11)
The friend could not perceive what the prince had conveyed.
Many people came, asked him but went away without comprehending.(12)
He had a Kashatri friend who was adept in love affairs.
The prince related to him his condition and he immediately grasped

the situation.(l3)
He inferred her name as Naabh Mati as she had touched his nabh, the belly button.
The way she had touched his feet, he assumed the name of her town as Padam (feet) Vati.(l4)
Then both went forward and did not take any third person with them.
They inferred that where there was the town of Padamvati, there lived Naabh Mati.(l5)
Asking their way they reached there where the city of Padamvati was situated.
Then reached the place where a flower-woman was making the garlands,(16)
After giving her a coin he took from her a ready-made garland.
He wrote and put a letter in the garland so that the beloved could read as soon as she took that in her hands,(17)
'The person, whose belly-button you had placed finger on and had touched the feet,
'He has come to this town and wants to have a glimpse of you.'(l8)
When the letter reached the princess, she opened and did not let any body see.
She called the flower girl, gave her a lot of money and then put a letter in the garland and sent her back.(l9)
'Where there is the temple of Shiva, there I will come and meet you at midnight.
'You come there too and make heartfelt love with me.'(20)
The prince came there at midnight and the princess was there too.
They quenched their thirst for sex as much as they longed for.(21)
She brought him home disguised as the daughter of the flower-woman.
Relinquishing the fear of the Raja, they actuated in love making day and night.(22)
After a few days her husband came, who was so ugly that it could not be explained.
He had pig-like big teeth, which scared, even, the elephants.(23)
The prince disguised himself as a woman and came to him in the morning.
He was enticed by the (disguised) princess and stretched his hand to make love.(24)
The princess took out a knife and cut his nose.

With nose cut, he felt so ashamed that he deserted his house and ran away to the jungle.(25)
When, with nose cut, he had fled, they took their way to the Shiva's temple.
The prince hunted a deer, brought it and, then, both relished a feast.(26)
They both frolicked in love making till the lady lost the zest for the sex.
He went back home taking her with him and sent a maid to the Raja (her father).(27)
After passing through seven gates, she went and told the Raja, 'They had gone there where the temple of Shiva was situated.(28)
'They tried to master the incantations and no other person knows about this.
'It had reversal effect, Shiva flew in rage and reduced them into ashes.'(29)
The ashes, which had been collected at the cooking of the deer, she showed him.
Looking at the ashes every body accepted (their demise) and but the lover had gone to his house with his beloved.(30)(l)

366th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (366)(6680)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-seven
Tale of Moorakh Mati

Chaupaee

There was a city of Andhvati and Bidad Sen was its Raja.
Moorakh (foolish) Mati was his wife and there was no other fool like her in the world.
The people of the country were very much afflicted and they moved away to go abroad.
Some of them went and complained to the Raja, 'We are not endowed justice.(2)
'Please take some endeavour so that this country may, once again, flourish.'
Four women proposed that they would go and finish the Raja.(3)
Two women disguised themselves as the men and entered that country,
And the other two adorned the garbs of the mendicants and moved in.(4)

One woman committed a theft and other one caught her.
And other two, in the garb of mendicants, came forward to play duplicity and met the Raja.(5)
The Raja pronounced for her (the thief) to be hanged and stressed for carrying out his directive by the putting the man (woman) on the gallows.
They took (him) her to hang when the other two women dressed as mendicants came forward.(6)
The disguised ones submitted, 'You put one from us two mendicants on the gallows as the talks of the heaven above there are prevalent.'
But no body had realised their deceptive motive.(7)
The other one added, 'Why are you hanging her (the thief), you put the mendicant on the gallows and let her go away.'(8)
The news reached the place where Bidad Sen, the Raja, was seated.
The people of the town were illiterate and, like the donkeys.
They did not know even one word of the alphabet.(9)
They had no other knowledge and were recognized as foolish and animals.
When the Raja heard this, he came forward to see the mendicants.(l0)
When he had a glimpse of them, he smiled and said,
'Why are you longing for the gallows? Please tell me the secret as well.'(11)
(Reply,) 'The sins we have committed through out our lives, they all are eradicated through hanging.
'The cool breeze coming from the heaven eliminates all that transmigration.'(12)
When the Raja ascertained that, he schemed to go himself up the gallows.
He pushed all the other away from the place and went up to the gallows.(13)
As soon as he went up and got him hanged, the mendicants ran away and hid at a place where no body could trace them.
But, actually, relinquishing their disguise and regaining their female pretence, they just mixed with the people of the town.(l4)
Through this chritar they annihilated the Raja and achieved blissfulness for the town.
The people of Andh Nagar could not know that their Raja had been eliminated through a manoeuvre.(15)(1)

367th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (367)(6695)

To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-eight
Tale of Chakh Chaar Mati

Chaupaee

The place where the Fort of Kanoj is situated, Abhay Singh was its Raja.
Sri Chakh Chaar Mati was his wife and there was none other who could rival her.(l)
She fell in love with a man and, consequently, she lost the sense of modesty.
His name was Aghat Singh and there was no other person like him.(2)
The woman would invite him every day and rejoice in lovemaking.
In the meantime, the Raja appeared and she performed such a prank.(3)
'Oh, Raja, you have very dreadful hair, I cannot bear them.
'First you go and remove the hair and then revel with me on my bed.'(4)
When the Raja left to go to get shaved, the Rani felt a sigh of relief.
She found a vent, hid the paramour in there and the foolish Raja could not find out the truth.(5)(l)

368th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (368)(6700)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Sixty-nine
Tale of Chanchal Devi

Chaupaee

Now, My King, listen to another story, which shows how a Rani treated the Raja:
Ganpati Singh was a worthy Raja and his enemies dreaded of him.(l)
Chanchal Devi was his Rani; there was none other who could match with her.
The Raja used to go to the other Ranis but never showed his face to her.(2)
She was dead jealous and planned to terminate her husband.
She disguised herself as another woman and went to the house of the Raja.(3)

The Raja did not recognise her as his wife, considering her some other woman, he fell for her attractive semblance.
When the night fell, he called her over and made love with her.(4)
(She said,) 'Oh, Raja, your Rani is very flirtatious.
'She invites one person to her house and revels with him sexually.'(5)
She had conveyed to the Raja in such a way that he flew into rage.
The Raja left to go to the Rani and the Rani swiftly reached there ahead of him.(6)
She, now, disguised her as a man, and went to the house of the co-wife,
The one, whom Raja loved and adored extremely.(7)
The Raja reached there in due course, got angry finding a man sitting there, and thought,
'What has my friend said, I found it true as I have seen today with my own eyes.'(8)
He leapt forward holding a naked sword but she advanced ahead and held him by his arm (and said),
'You fool, it is your wife in disguise. You are deeming him as a friend.(9)
When he perceived her as his wife, he shed the wrath.
The woman added, 'You don't be a fool and listen to me.(l0)
'A Brahmin priest lives in the town whose name is Chander Chorh.
'You go and serve him sacred meal and, only then, you come and show me your face,'(11)
When the Raja went out, she changed into the guise of a Brahmin priest.
She took the name of Chander Chorh and came to the house of the Raja.(12)
Hearing that name, the Raja was gratified and really considered her as Chander Chorh.
(And thought, 'The one, in whose search we were to go abroad, has already come here.'(l3)
When the Raja came forward and asked, the lady in the disguise of Brahmin, expounded,
'Those who libel the innocents, they go to the hell to suffer.(l4)
'There, they are tied with the pillar and hot oil is poured on them.
'They (celestial beings) cut him with sharp knives and then throw him in the hell.(l5)
'Oh, Raja, get the cow-dung and prepare a pyre.
'The one who sits in it and immolates himself, he is not put to gallows in the hell.'(16)

Dohira

Conceding to the command of the feigned-Brahmin, he sent for the cow-dung.

By sitting in the pyre he sacrificed himself as he had no revelation of the woman's trick.(17)(1)

369th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (369)(6717)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy
Tale of Abdaal Mati

Chaupaee

Biyaghar Ket was a Raja; no one like him had been produced by the Creator.

He felicitated the city of Biyagharmati, which made the abode of Lord Indra feel humble.(1)

Sri Abdaal Mati was his wife; one like her could not be found in the humans and the reptiles.

There used to live a son of the Shah who epitomised the Cupid.(2)

Arril

His name was Sri Jas Tilak; he was very affluent, handsome and wise.

Any woman who had a glimpse of his, she would relinquish all the norms of modesty,(3)

Chaupaee

A maid went, saw him and, then, spread cacophonies among her friends,

'In this town, there is a man who is so handsome that, even, the Sun and the Moon cannot contest with him.(4)

The Rani heard this, just kept in her mind and did not divulge to any other woman.

The maid, who had seen him, she called her over.(5)

She gave her a lot of wealth, and meekly asked her,

'Where is that man, whom you have met, I want to have a glimpse of him.'(6)

Then the maid told her, 'You listen, Rani, what I relate to you,

'His name is Jas Tilak and he is the son of a Shah.(7)
'If you wish, I will make him to meet you to eliminate your urge for the Cupid.
Hearing this, the Rani humbly fell on her feet and requested,(8)
'If you make him to encounter me, I will give you whatever you desire for.'
The maid went there immediately and brought the lucky one and introduced to her.(9)

Chaupaee

Both were young and rich and they felt blissful through lovemaking as, Both of them were ridden with passion and, on top of that, they had savoured wine.(11)
Caressing and cuddling, they adopted various postures and endowed bliss to each other.
Kissing, they caused bruises through their nails, the night passed by and the Sun rose.(l2)
Next day, Rani went to her husband but, in her heart, she longed for her paramour,
'Why doesn't the Sun set and the Moon rises so that my friend can come and make love withme?(l3)
'If I remain with the Raja, then the oldie Raja will disappoint me.
'What would I attain by sleeping with him? I will just miss the enjoyment of my friend.(l4)
'How could I go to the bed of the friend and bruise him with my nails?
'I cannot cherish to sleep with the old Raja, what duplicity should I play?'(l5)
She went and talked to the Raja, 'Please, My Raja, listen to me.
'A cat has scratched my breasts,' and showed all those to the Raja.(l6)

Arril

'Listen, My Raja, I cannot sleep with you tonight, rather I will spend whole night lying down in my bed.
'Here, the cat scratches me but, My Naive Raja, you have no power to stop.'(l7)
Through such chicanery, she abandoned slumbering with the Raja and enjoyed sex with the friend.
She had displayed the bruises caused by the nails but foolish could not discern.(l8)(1)

370th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (370)(6735)
To be continued

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-one
Tale of Kanchan Devi

Chaupaee

Achal Sen was a renowned Raja whose splendour was compareable to the Sun and the Moon.
Kanchan Devi was his wife who had been created by Brahma with His own hands.(l)
The Raja ruled over Kanchan Pur and he was known for his bravery and astuteness.
He had annihilated many enemies and, consequently, all the people dreaded him.(2)
A Shah named Prabhakar Sen used to live there, whose semblance made the Moon feel humble.
When the Rani saw him, she resolved in her mind,(3)
'How can I possess him and how can I send a maid to get him?
'I cannot remain without making love with him, somehow I must procure him.'(4)
There used to live a fairy by the name of Kanak Pinjri who was under the obligation of the Rani.
With the help of an intrepid, she managed to pick his bed and bring it to the Rani.(5)
She made so much love with him that two bodies seemed to be amalgamated.
She discarded the love with her husband and quadrupled her affection for him.(6)
She went and told the Raja that, through my previous life, he was my brother.
'As a consequent of a curse of a sage, we both were born here now.(7)
'The sage had told that we would be credited in due course, and, after sometime in the temporal world, we will be readmitted in the heaven.(8)

'I had relished a lot of bliss in your house and now the expiry of the sage's curse is nearing completion.'
Saying so, she came back and, along with the fairy she called the son of the Shah there.(9)

Chaupaee

(Rani to Fairy,) 'You must shout, "she is going, she is going" in sky.'
Acquiescing thoroughly, the fairy assured to act like that.(10)
Along with the Shah's son, she came to the Raja and after informing him, they eloped in a hideout.
And the voices, 'she is going, she is going' emanated from the sky.(11)

Arril

'She is going, she is going' spread all over and the Raja and his subject understood,
That she, along with her brother had proceeded to the heaven.(12)

Chaupaee

All the people consoled the Raja, 'Your Rani has gone to the heavens.
'You must not worry and get another wise and pretty lady as your wife.' (13)(1)

371st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (371)(6748)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-two
Tale of Rani Suchhab Wati

Chaupaee

Now, My King, listen to another anecdote; the way a woman treated her Raja:
Janak Sen was a well-known Raja, who had Suchab Mati as his Rani.(1)
Suchhab Wati was the town, which, in beauty, had surpassed the domain of the gods.
Raja did not love his Rani and consequently she was feeling distressed.(2)
The Rani decided to go to the house of the Raja, disguised as a hakeem, the lay doctor.
She sent a message that he was suffering from a big disease and

asked him to get some treatment.(3)
'You sweat after a little run and in the Sun your vision becomes cloudy.'
The foolish Raja did not discern the motive and called her (the hakeem).
She mixed poison in the medicine and within a few moments the Raja breathed his lost.(5)(1)

372nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(372)(6753)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-three
Tale of Hingla Devi

Chaupaee
Where the city of Doultabad is situated, Bikat Singh was the Raja of the place.
Bhan Manjri was his wife, and one like her, Brahma did not create again.(1)
There lived a Shah named Bheem Sen who was the embodiment of the Moon.
His wife's name was Aftab Devi'. She was, as if moulded in the golden mould.(2)
She wished in her mind that, somehow, she should get countenance of a goddess.
She went to sleep when every body was awake and she suddenly started to blurt in dream.(3)
She shouted and told every body,
'I had the vision of the goddess, and whatever 1 say, it will be done and there is no doubt about that.'(4)
Hearing this, people came forward and fell on her feet.
She started to act like the mother of all, and the news reached the Raja.(5)
'There is a lady in the city, which calls herself as the Goddess Hingla Devi.
'She pretends to be the mother of all and embraces every body.(6)
The reverence for the Quazies, the Maulana (Muslim clergy), the Brahmins, began to diminish,
And her glory started to capture every body's thought.(7)

All those impersonators, became jealous bearing lot of money going to the goddess.
They apprehended her, took her to the Raja and made fun of her.(8)
'Come on, show us a miracle or abandon calling yourself as the goddess.
Then the woman spoke, 'Listen to me, my Raja,(9)
'The Muslims consider the mosque as the house of Allah and the Brahmins worship the idols.
'First, they should show me some miracle and, then, I will perform one.'(10)

Chaupaee

Harkening to this, the Raja smiled and called in all the Brahmins and the Quazies.
Also the shaven-head ones and the ascetics, which were innumerable.(11)

Arril

Making audible for everybody, he pronounced in the court,
'All of you display your miracles, right now, failing which you will be put to death.'(12)
Hearing the Raja's verdict, all were taken aback and they all were thrown in the deep waters of anguish.
With their heads hanging in fear, they looked mercifully towards the Raja as none of them could show any miracle.(l3)
The Raja flew into the rage and ordered for them to be given seven hundred whips each.
'Either you show some miracle or you beg by putting your heads at the feet of the lady,' (he said),(14)
'Oh, you the (Muslim) Maulana, display some thing out of your house of Allah, failing which shave your heads off (in shame).
'Oh, you the Brahmins, you demonstrate some miracle, other wise I won't let you go and throw your idols in the river.(1S)
'You, the ascetics, either you show some miracle or get your tangled-tresses cut off.
'And you the Renouncers, you come on, display some wonder, otherwise you throw your wooden rosaries away in the river.'(16)

Dohira

They all started to wail and could express nothing.
Then, the Raja asked the woman humorously,(17)

Chaupaee

They have not shown any marvel, now I wish you some act of yours.'
Hmgla Devi, then, expounded, 'My Raja, Listen to me,(l8)

Arril

'The first miracle is in the sword, whose authority is accepted in the world.
'On the edge of which the death and the life revel and I revere the sword as the Almighty.(19)
'And the second miracle is the God, Himself, whose sovereignty is prevailing in all the fourteen regions.
'In time the world flourishes and in time the world is decimated and, to me, the time is my guru.(20)
His miracle is reckoned and it remains prevalent, through whom the world is manoeuvring.
And the fourth miracle is the wealth, which turns the destitute ones into the Rajas.(2l)

Chaupaee

'In all these people, there are no miracles, they are the means of making money.
'If they had any talent for wonders, they would not be begging from door to door.(22)
First you annihilate them and then you may eliminate me.
'I have demonstrated the truth to you, now you proceed the way you deem fit.'(23)
The Raja was appeased to hear her talk and endowed her lot of wealth.
She had designated herself the mother of the universe, and with God's grace saved herself.(24)

373rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with BenediClion.(373)(6777)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-four
Tale of Mehtaab Mati

Chaupaee

Where there is the city of Bijapur, there lived a Shah called Edil Shah.

Sri Mehtaab Mati was his wife and no other lady like her had taken birth before.(1)
When that woman attained the youth, with her ravishing eyes, she looked most beautiful.(2)
There was a son of the Shah who, through his sweet eloquence and handsome visage, deemed to be an obedient son.
Dhoomer Ket was his name and he could be matched with the Moon and Lord Indra.(3)
Begum was fascinated by him, and, as a result of that, lost her sleep and appetite.
Since the time she saw him in that house, she abandoned relishing anything.(4)
She called a lady-friend, took her in confidence and sent her there,
'If you get that son of Shah to meet me, I will give all the weal th you desire for.'(5)
The friend went at the wind's speed and in the twinkling of eye reached there.
He paid her compliments, and that wise one took her seat in his house,'(6)
(She asked,) 'What is your name and which country you come from?
'You tell me all about you and then grace the princes's bed.'(7)
(Reply,) 'Listen, my friend, I belong to the country of Madhar and people call me Dhoomer Ket.
'I go from country to country and conduct trade with the Rajas.'(8)
First, she en ticed him through talks and then lured him by offering various incentives,
And, then, she brought him there, where the princess was waiting.(9)
As promised, the damsel gave her lot of money and took him in her embrace.
She collected various types of wines and, squatting on the bed, they savoured them.(10)
Cherishing variety of wines they revelled in singing sweet songs.
And they rejoiced in love making without any fear of the Raja.11)
The woman did not part with him, not even for a moment,
And when she left to go on hunting, she took him inside the howdah.(l2)
She would revel sexually with him in there, without any fear of her father and mother.
Once Raja set out on hunting and took with him a number of maids.(13)

Begum accompanied too and she got a howdah fixed on the elephant. One of the maids saw him going up to the howdah, and she disclosed that to the Raja.(l4)
The Raja kept it to his heart and did not divulge to anybody.
When the daughter's elephant came close by, then he called his daughter over.(l5)
Begum dreaded and so did her friend and said,
'The Raja will apprehend me now and will kill me right here in the jungle.'(l6)
'Oh, my consort, you don't fear, you just play the trick I suggest to you.'
She drove the elephant through under the trees and, holding the branches, he climbed up the tree.(l7)
She went towards her father and hunted many bears, deer and stags.
The father, seeing her alone, kept quiet, thinking, 'The maid had told me a lie.'(l8)
Contrarily, he punished that maid for giving him false information.
After hunting, they came back home, and her elephant passed under the same tree.(l9)

Arril

Holding him by the arm she pulled him in the howdah and felt blissful through lovemaking.
Laughing and cuddling they revelled in sex, reflecting that the Raja could not fathom the antic.

Dohira

First she had pushed him up on the tree and then brought him home.
She countered the truth of the maid and depicted her as liar.(21)(1)

374th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (374)(6798)
To be continued

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-five
Tale of Jag Joban Devi

Chaupaee

At the place, where the city of Ishaq Tanbol is situated, Ishaq Tanbol

was the Raja.
Sri Singar Mati was his wife; one like her had Brahma never created before.(1)

Arril

Jag Joban Devi was their daughter who was considered as the second sovereign.
She was revered both on the earth and among the aquatics as none other among the humans, fish and reptiles could contest with her.(2)

Dohira

There used to live a son of the goldsmith, who was very handsome.
After crossing eyes with him, females could not go back to their homes, and would fell flat.(3)

Chaupaee

When the royal-princess saw him, through her mind, body and soul she thought,
'Somehow I will get him in my house and, blissfully, revel in love making.(4)
After considerate understanding, she sent a maid to his place.
She had given her lot of wealth and, somehow, she brought the prince there.(5)
She made love through various postures, without the fear of any body.
In the meantime her father came in and he (the paramour) was extremely aggrieved.(6)
When she could not think of some excuse, she hit upon a plan.
She hid him in the canopy and pulled the strings to make him stand straight.(7)
She covered it with another canopy so that no part of his body could be recognised.
Then she leapt forward, welcomed her father and paid him obeisance.(8)

Arril

She made her father to take seat under the canopy and served him fruits, one by one.
When the Raja had gone, she took the friend out of the canopy and asked him to bedeck her bed.(9)

Dohira

Through this trick she deceived the Raja and no body could discern. By going to his daughter's house, he got his head shaved off (faced humiliation).(10)(1)

375th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (375)(6808)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-six
Tale of Parbin Devi

Chaupaee

Now, My King, listen to another story, which has neither been written before, nor will it be in the future:

Where there is the city of Hyderabad, there ruled the Raja known as Sri Har Jach Ketar.(1)

He had a woman named Madh Matt Mati and Parbin Devi was their daughter.

She was incredibly adored, which could not be narrated.(2)

There was a Kashatri named Nehchal Singh who was very brave and courageous.

When Parbin Devi saw him, she felt the daggers of Cupid going through her.(3)

She sent a maid, she invited him and both made heartfelt love.

They cuddled in various manners and adopted different postures.(4)

In the meantime her father came there, where she was revelling with the friend.

The woman played a trick and wrapped him round in a cloth.(5)

Dohira

Wrapped in the clothes, she delivered him at his house,
And the Raja was left with his head hung, as he had no clue of the deception.(6)(1)

376th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,

Completed with Benediction. (376)(6814)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-seven
Tale of Suhaas Devi

Chaupaee

My King, listen to a unique story; how a woman displayed the craftiness:
Where there is this great place ofTribank, there was a Raja called Tribank Datt.(2)
His Tribank city was very auspicious, which surpassed the domains of Indra and Chanderama.
Sri Ras Reet was his wife; she seemed to have been moulded in the golden mould.(2)
Suhaas Devi was her daughter and there had been no other woman like her in the past.
She was not only clever but pretty too, and no body could rival her.(3)
One day the damsel went to the garden, she had twen ty to fifty friends with her.
When she was on her way, she came across a man.(4)
His name was Sher Singh and a glimpse of his could entice, even, the consort of the Cupid.
How far could I narrate his admiration; that could take a whole volume of granth in itself?(5)

Arril

Since the time she saw her, she kept on reminiscing about his charm in her mind,
'Through any means I will invite him and make love with him contentedly.'(6)

Chaupaee

She sent one of her maids and, somehow, called him over.
Reciting the couplets they, blissfully, revelled in love making.(7)
When, with her own eyes, she saw the Raja coming, she devised this prank.
She collected the hair-removing powder and applied on his face.(8)
He held a broom in his hand, she put a basket full of coins on his head.
She showered obscenities and called her (him) low-born.(9)

The Raja joined her and pushed him out without perceiving the reason.
He did not take his sword to kill, considering her (him) to be a lady sweeper,(10)
Thinking, 'She might touch my body and defiling my piety'.
He was not recognised and, taking the money he went to his house.(11)(l)
377th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (377)(6825)
To be continued.
Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-eight
Tale of Miradhaas Mati

Chaupaee

There was a Raja named Trihatek Sen who ruled over the city of Tihar.
It was known as Trihat Puri, which was recognized by the gods, devils and the spirits.(2)
Sri Mehboob Mati was his wife, and there, no other person was as pretty as she.
Miradhaas Mati was his second wife, with whom even the Moon could not contend.(3)
The Raja was fascinated by Sri Mehboob Mati and he never favoured any other woman.
He made lot of love with her and through her produced a son.
He did not love the other wife and had no place for her in his heart.(4)
The other woman felt very angry and thought upon a plan.
She inserted a thorn in the rectum of the boy and made him to cry.(5)
The extremely irritated boy, wailing, came to his mother.
The parents felt distressed and summoned the efficient nurses.(6)
Through this deceit she had harassed the mother being disguised herself as a nurse.
Thereafter she went to the house of the co-wife but no body suspected.(7)
She had some medicine in her hand, which she gave it to the mother of the child.
Immediately after taking the potion, the Rani died and she came back to her own house.(8)

Returning to her house she changed back to the attire of the Rani and went to the house of the co-wife.
She took his thorn out and brought him up as a decent boy.(9)
Through this chritar she killed her 'co-wife and took the boy as her Son.
Thereafter she enhanced her love with the Raja and no body disbelieved.(10)(1)

378th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (378)(6835)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Seventy-nine
Tale of Suprabha Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My King to another story; how a Raja was manoeuvred:
Mridula Devi was his (the Raja's) wife who was comparable to Lord Indra and the Moon.(1)

Arril

Suprabha Devi was her daughter whose beauty was renowned in all the fourteen regions.
Whosoever saw her, would consider her either a fairy, a nymph or an immortal from the heaven.(2)

Chaupaee

Their city, Hatuk Pur, was in the south, where a wise Raja used to rule.
He was so handsome that it seemed that the creator, himself, had made him.(3)
One whose, name was Biagar Ket belonged to the Kashatri's clan of Raghuwans.
His limbs were epitome ofthe Cupid's countenance.(4)
The woman fell in love with him and she sent a pretty maid to him.
She walked to his house and, genially, she made him to comprehend.(5)
She took him there where the princess was waiting for him.
She, immediately, took him in her embrace and put him on her bed.(6)
She made love through various means, and eliminated her sexual pangs.

She kept him at her house day and night, and her father and the mother had no knowledge.(7)
In due course, her father married her off and she forgot all those happenings.
She would not remain without recalling her paramour and she took him with her hidden in a box.(8)
She would make love with him everyday whereas the Raja kept on slumbering all the time.
One day, when the Raja awoke, the friend got up and ran away.(9)
Furiously he said, 'Why have you brought him and kept him in the house.
'Either you tell me the truth right now or relinquish the urge to live.'(10)
The Rani thought that the egoist Raja would not let her free.
She picked up a large pestle and blew the Raja's head off.(11)
She, then, called the people and told all of them like this,
'After taking the wine, he remembered his son. (12)
'He felt miserable on recollecting his dead son, and in the agony he died by hitting his head on the wall.(l3)

Dohira

Through this deception she eliminated her husband and saved her friend.
Then made love with him (the friend) and no body could acquiesce the secret,(14)(1)

379th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(379)(6849)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eighty
Tale of Chriter Mati

Chaupaee

There was one Raja named Chriter Sen, whose wife's name was Chriter Mati.
Chritravati was his city, which was famous in all the three domains.(l)
Gopi Rai was the son of a Shah; there was no other person like him in the world.
When Chriter Mati saw him with her own eyes, she felt her each limb

tormented by the Cupid's urge.(2)
Somehow, she called him over and immediately she took him in her arms.
She made love with him and opened her heart.(3)
She arranged the cannabis and opium and savoured while squatting on the bed.
Without fear of her mother and the father, she revelled in sex.(4)
In the meantime, her husband came and she made the friend to lie on the bed.
She spread her headscarf over his body so that it could not distinguish whether there was a man or a woman.(5)
Her husband asked, 'Who is sleeping in the bed?'
'It is my mother. I won't dare to ask her to get up.(6)
'You, please go somewhere else for a couple of hours and when she gets up, you may come back.
'When she awakes, she will be furious but will become quiet seeing you and me together.'(7)
He accepted it as true and without further inquiry, went away,
'Listen, when the mother wakes up, you call me over.'(8)
Pronouncing thus, that fool, went away and she again put him on the bed.
She made love in various manners and her father came in.(9)
She put him to bed again and said to the father,
'She is your wife and, being shy of you, she is hiding.'(l0)
Hearing this the Raja went away to his house,
And she, once again got him on the bed and then her mother came by.(11)
She put him to sleep the same way and said to her mother,
'Listen, he is your son-in-law whom I love more than my soul.(l2)
'He is tormented by the sleep, and, heavily tired, has gone to sleep.
'I cannot wake him up as he has just dozed off.(13)
Hearing this, the mother, as well, left for her house and she, once again, holding his hands, pulled him up.
She revelled with him in making love, adopting many postures, and then sent him to his house.(l4)

Dohira

Through this trickery she escaped him to his abode.
No body can acquiesce the capers of the females.(l5)(1)

380th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (380)(6864)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eighty-one
Tale of Khaadma Baano

Chaupaee

Observantly listen, My King, I will relate to you a tale; how a woman performed treachery.
There was Peer, a pious clergy, who was very handsome.(1)
His name was Roshan Quadar, and the females never felt satiated beholding him.
Any woman who watched her husband, she would beat him with the slippers.(2)

Arril

One woman saw her husband, got entangled and thought to play some trick (as she thought)'
'Without envisioning him, I cannot survive, and if I confront him, his wife squabbles.'(3)
Chaupaee
She went to his house and took some silver coins to donate.
Also she presented unaccounted number of engraved jewellery.(4)
After contributing him all those, she said,
'I have come with an aspiration and, now, I would like to say it to you,(5)
'From my own house I have brought wine and food prepared with my own hands.
'I will serve you and then, I will go back to my house.'(6)
She fetched the wine, which had been decanted seven times,
She served them both with her own hands and, making them extremely inebriated with wine, she put them to sleep in their beds.(7)
When the peer's wife had totally dozed off, the peer winked at her.
Keeping her buttocks adjacent to his wife's breasts she made love with him.(8)
His wife, under the influence of wine, remained in deep slumber and

did not perceive the antic.
She wrote a letter with her own hands and tied it with her hair,(9)
'The women who mistreats the other women, the God, wreaks them like this.
'You reform yourself and make amends in your behaviour.'(l 0)

Dohira

She untangled her hair and went through the letter.
From that day on, she abandoned quarrelling with other ladies.(11)(1)

381st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (381)(6875)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eight-two
Tale of Mani Neel Mati

Chaupaee

Bishan Dhuj was a noble Raja who used to live in Bishan Nagri situated in the south.
Mani Neel Mati was his Rani whose charm was renowned among the people.(1)
There used to live a Kashatri named Achli Rai who was brave, powerful and adept in the arms.
His countenance could not be recounted as it seemed to have been taken out by tearing off the Moon.(2)
The woman fell in love with him and, consequently, she lost all her sleep and appetite.
Considering the Raja gone down with the disease, she spread among all the rich and the poor that the Raja was not feeling well.(3)
She covered his face with a very big quilt and put a big slab of salt.
It was made so hot that it could not be touched with bare hands.(4)
She pressed it (the quilt) so tightly from all the sides that he could not utter even word. .
She let him loose only when he had breathed his last and no body got even the clue of the happening.(5)(l)

382nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (382)(6880)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eighty-three
Tale of Kokila Mati

Chaupaee

My King, listen to another chritar about the Raja of the country of Jharkhand:

Kokal Sen was his name and Kokila Mati was his wife.(l)

There used to live the son of a Shah; there was no other person as handsome as he.

When the Rani had his abounding glimpse, she was swayed by the urge of the Cupid.(2)

She started making love with him, and the shameless lady felt no guilt.

When the Raja learnt about this, he just kept to himself and did not divulge it to anyone else.(3)

When the night was half way through, the Raja hid himself under the bed.

The Rani had no knowledge of this and she called the paramour over.(4)

She, blissfully, made love with him, and, then she noticed the Raja lying underneath.

She was scared and prayed, 'Oh, God, what steps should I take now?'(5)

(She said aloud,) 'Oh, you fool, you don't realise. Contrary to religious norms, you are molesting the Raja's wife.

'My Raja is very wise and handsome, and the Brahma has not created any other like him.(6)

Arril

'A woman, who entices any body but her husband, the Almighty puts her in the hell.

'Leaving my husband, I will never look at you and never desert the rites and the honour of my family.(7)

Chaupaee

'Considering the magnanimity of my husband I can sacrifice you

just for his one feet.
'Renouncing him, 1 will never make love with you and will not abandon the honour and prestige of my family,'(8)
Listening to such talks, the imprudent Raja felt delighted and appraised his wife as the chaste one.
Lifting the bed on his head, he commenced dancing and through this (act) the woman and her paramour were saved.(9)

383rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (383)(6889)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eight-four
Tale of a Wife of Shah

Chaupaee
Sada Singh was a great Raja whose capital, Sada Puri was in the West.
Sulankh Devi was his wife, which seemed to have been taken out after tearing off the Moon.(1)
There used to live an affluent Shah, who was forced into poverty by the Almighty.
He had a wise wife, who suggested to him,(2)
'Through God's will, once again, I will make you rich.'
She disguised herself as a man and walked into the royal avenue.(3)
She lent money to some and, from some, she borrowed,
And, thus, she established her honour like the rich people.(4)
There came a miser teetotaller who spent very little on his living.
He never trusted his son and wife and always kept strict control over his wealth.(5)
The swindling lady came across and affectionately called him,
'All your money will be taken away by your son and wife and you won't be left even a penny for your old age.(6)
'Oh, you the rich-man, you keep your wealth somewhere else.
'And make sure your wife and her son don't know where.'(7)
Listening to her talk, the Shah said, 'I have never met a kind person like you before.

'You take all my wealth and give me a letter of credit.'(8)
She took two million rupees from him, signed a receipt and gave that to him.
He kept the receipt in a bag tied with his arm and did not disclose to any person.(l0)
She asked him, 'Just let me have meal in your house and keep me to fetch water carrying pitcher on the head.
'By keeping me as your servant, you reduce your expenses but never divulge the secret to any one.'(11)
At an opportune time she untied the moneybag from his arm.
She took the (original) receipt out and put one for the amount of one hundred rupees.(l2)
After a few days the Shah wanted some money and he sent a messenger to her,
To collect one thousand rupees to put in the business.(l3)
She did not give him one thousand rupee and the Shah flew into the rage.
He tied her and took her there where Quazi, the justice, was seated.(l4)
'She has taken two millions from me and, now, she is not giving back even one thousand.'(l5)
They untied the bag, checked the slip, only one hundred was written there.
That truthful person was proved to be a liar and all his wealth was snatched.(l6)
Then she told the Shah, '1 will not live in your town.'
Declaring thus she went away and, thus, a cannabis addict robbed the teetotaller.

Dohira

From a penniless she became a wealthy lady,
And righ t in front of all, a drug addict defrauded a teetotaller.(l8)(l)

384th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (384)(6907)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eight-five Tale of Raj Kumari

Chaupaee

Chittar Ket was a Raja in the West who had a son named Bachiter Rath.

They lived in the city of Chitar Puri and, compared with it, the domains of the gods and devils seemed modest.(I)

Sri Kat Devi was his wife who had a Sun-like princess in her abode. There had been no one as pretty as she in the past and would never be in the years to come.(2)

There was a Shah called Beni Rai and, even, the Moon could not be matched with him.

GuIzar Rai was his son, with whom, neither the gods nor the devils could compete.(3)

The princess, when saw him, was lured by him.

She sent a maid, who, with efforts brought him there.(4)

Meeting him, the princess felt relief and she revelled in lovemaking. They kissed and cuddled in many ways and, adopting various postures, made love.(5)

In the meantime, her parents came there and the daughter got fearful (and thought),

'Through some manoeuvre I should kill them and put royal-canopy on the head of my paramour.'(6)

She put halter through the necks of both the parents and killed them. After taking the noose away, she announced among the people,(7)

'They, both, are meditating, and the Raja, along with the Rani, has gone into prannayaam, the aerated-living.

'They will corne oUt of their solitudes after the lapse of twelve years.(8)

'Till then, my father has endowed me the reigning and has asked me to carryon all the criteria of governing.

'I will rule over the country till the time they wake up and, then, I will handover the control to them.'(9)

Through this deception, she killed her father and mother.

When everything was settled, she put the crown on the head of her husband.(I0)

Dohira

After annihilating her parents, she handed over the kingdom to her

friend
No body can read the true character of the women.(11)(1)

385th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (385)(6918)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eighty-six
Tale of Din Dipak Devi

Chaupaee

There was a Raja called Bir Ket who lived in the city of Bir Puri.
Din Dipak Devi was his Rani; her beauty was renowned in all the fourteen regions.(1)
There used to live a brave and stalwart Kashatri whose name was Rai Gumani.
He was very handsome and clever; there had been no one like him before.(2)
When the Raja's wife saw him, she contemplated in her mind,
'What trick should I play so that I can indulge in love making with my cherished one.'(3)
She had a wise maid called Bir Mati, the Rani told her secretly,
'You bripg Rai Gumani and, somehow, make him to meet me.'(4)
The maid conveyed to him whatever the Rani told her.
She trammelled him through some means and brought him to meet the Rani.(5)
He made love with her in various ways and spent whole night revelling in sex.
In the meantime, the Raja carne there and the woman manoeuvred like this(6)
She took a sharp sword and hit on the head of the paramour.
She cut him into pieces and, then, told the Raja,(7)
'Come Raja, I show you a peer, who attained the blissful (heavenly) stage of Gose (by cutting limbs of own body into pieces).
The Raja could not understand when he saw the dead man's body in parts lying there.(8)
He just considered this as the part of Gose but did not comprehend

the trickery.
Filled with fear, he did not touch him and considering the paramour as a peer he went back.(9)
Dohira
First she made love with him and then slew him.
Then she deceived the Raja and no body could had the revelation of the secret.(10)

386th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (386)(6928)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eighty-seven
Tale of Jagmohan Devi

Chaupaee
In Marwar there was a Raja known as Chander Sen.
Sri Jagmohan Devi was his wife who was, as if, created by the goldsmith of Brahma.(1)
He owned a city of Chandarwati, the beauty of which made, even, the celestial people feel humble.
Once they had a bet and the Raja told his wife,(2)
'Who is the female in this world, which I have neither seen, nor heard off?
'Who would beat the drum (make the husband happy) and then sexually revel with the paramour?'(3)
When a few days had gone by then the woman remembered the Raja's chat.
She thought, 'I should show him a trick through which I may beat the drum and make love with my friend.'(4)
Then she made a plan and got the cooperation of the other women too,
'I will fetch water for the Raja taking a pitcher on my head.'(5)
The Raja was pleased to hear this and considered her as a great virtuous woman,
'The Rani picks up a pitcher on her own head and brings water for me.'(6)
One day she woke her affectionate husband, took a pitcher and went

out, saying,
'When you hear the sounds of the drum beat, then you proceed like this.(7)
'With the first beat you take that the Rani had just lowered the bucket.
'When there is second beat, them imagine the bucket has been pulled out.'(8)
There was a man called Lahori, whom the woman loved.
She called him quickly and blissfully made love with him.(9)
When the friend had first stroke, the Rani hit the drum.
Then, when he took his organ out of her vagina, she hit hard the drum.(1 0)
The Raja thought that the woman had taken the rope out of the well and beating the drum to let the Raja know.(l1)
Primarily she had sex with the friend and beat the drum to let all the people know.
The Raja did not understand the trick that the woman had played a deception.(12)(1)

387th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (387)(6940)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eighty-eight
Tale of Madh Mokal Devi

Chaupaee
Narinder Singh was an auspicious Raja whose abode was in the city of Naripbarvatti.
Madh Mokal Devi was his wife, who was, as if, created by the God, Himself.(1)
Rajahad a very heavy build up and he did not love his wife.
He would call the ascetic yogis day and night to regain the yogic chritars.(2)
Listening to the explications of the yogis, in anger, the Rani deliberated,
'I must plan some strategy through which, along with the Raja, I finish these yogis today.(3)
'I will endow the kingdom to my friend after annihilating them.
'After finishing them, displaying to the subject, I will put crown on the head of the friend.'(4)

When the Raja came home in the evening, he again invited the yogis. As they walked in, she put noose around their necks and, including the Raja, she hang them all.(5)
She put the Raja under the bed and also placed both the yogis underneath.
She placed the friend on the royal throne and told the people,(6)
'When the Raja came home last evening, he called both the yogis in.
'Suddenly a snake appeared there and the yogis got excited.(7)
'They killed the snake and put that in an earthen mortar.
'They ground it along with the cannabis, drank it and, extremely, enhanced their bodies.(8)
'Their bodies expanded and they took the shape of the elephants.
'After about two hours, their bodies were burst and they escaped the transmigration.(9)
'They had achieved the ages of twelve years after shedding their old bodies.
'Then relinquishing their bodies they took their way to the heaven,(l0)
'Observing all this, the Raja was perplexed and told me like this,
"Let us eat the snake, renounce the bodies and journey to the heaven."(11)
'Declaring as such the Raja, as well, consumed the snake and, being under the fear, 1 could not check him.
'The Raja had a small potion, and he could not flyaway but he turned into a young and handsome man.(l2)
'He has abdicated his old body and, through the medicine, attained a youthful visage. .
'The Raja has become a man of comely looks and now, let us put crown on his head.'(13)
Through such deception, she eliminated the yogis and despatched the Raja to the celestial domain.
After displaying the Raja's dead body and, through out the country, proclaimed the friend.(l4)
The people had no clue how the Raja was eradicated,
And through what trick the yogis were annihilated.(15)

Dohira

Her friend, Garbi Rai, was endowed with crown,
And after killing the Raja along with the yogis, she established his rule.(l6)(l)

388th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (388)(6956)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Eighty-nine
Tale of Makardhuj Devi

Chaupaee

We have heard about a Raja called Subah Sen who was handsome and intelligent.

He lived in Sri Subaha Puri and there was no other town as splendid as that.(l)

Makardhuj Devi was his Rani whose charm was renowned in all the countries.

There had been no woman like her heretofore and there would never be hereafter.(2)

She saw the emperor of Delhi and she wrote him a message.

'You raid this country, win over the Raja and take me away.'(3)

Listening to this Akbar became alert and marched at the wind-speed.

When she heard about the king raiding the Shah-Raja, the woman said to her husband,(4)

'Oh, you should not run away and fight valiantly.

'I will remain with you and if you die, 1 will immolate myself.'(5)

Here she inspired him and, there she had sent a letter.

When the king's army raided, no opportunity was left to escape.(6)

When the Raja got killed, the subject absconded, too, immediately.

Then Akbar tied her up (to take her with him) and through such manoeuvre, she reached the house of the friend.(7)(l)

389th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (389)(6963)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety
Tale of Gohra Rai

Chaupaee

Bahuki was an eminent Raja; there was none other like him.
In his house he had a princess called Gohra Rai; there was no other person like her.(l)
There used to live the son of a Shah; one like him could not be found anywhere.
Not only handsome, he was intelligent too and was known as the incarnation of the Cupid.(2)
When the princess saw him she was enchanted and fell flat on the ground as if a snake had bitten her.
She despatched a maid and called him over.(3)
When she found him in her house, Gohra Rai took him in her embrace.
She revelled in love making through various manners and relieved her desire for the Cupid.(4)
More she made love, more she fancied him and would not let him go.
She served him various brands of wines and, taking him on her bed, she indulged in love making.(5)
Her father came there, and, stricken with fear, she hid him in the cauldron.
Closing all the holes, she put that in the water-tank.(6)
She displayed that to her father and, putting it in the boat, moved it to and fro.
She placed a candle in such a way that, inside, it appeared like twinkling stars from inside.(7)
Showing such a spectacular she appeased her father.
Thereafter she took him out, took him on her bed and enjoyed herself with various poses of sex.(8)(l)

390th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (390)(6971)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-one
Tale of Khatima Baano

Chaupaee

Where there is the country of Barbrin, there was a city of Barbar Pur, Afghan Sher was the Raja of that and none other had been created like him by the God.(l)

There was a Quazi called Peer Mohammed, whose body, created by the Almighty, was extremely deformed.

He had Khatima Baano as his wife; not even a princess could rival her.(2)

Sortha

The woman was pretty but the Quazi was very ugly.

Then she deliberated, how could he be eliminated?(3)

Chaupaee

There came a son of the Shah in that town, who was very handsome. The Quazi's wife saw him, and thought to revel with him.(4)

She used to invite many Muslims and showered lot of money upon them. She would hang her head in obeisance and prayed for the Quazi to become handsome.(5)

Once, she invited her second husband (friend) to her house and whispered into his ears.

She hid him in the house and did not let any other woman know.(6)

In the morning she called in all the sympathising Muslims and served, them variety of foods. I

She asked them to pray to God to make her husband good-looking.(7)

All of them took the rosaries and showered blessings upon her.

They rendered prayers, 'Oh, Almighty, endow comeliness to her husband.'(8)

After receiving the benediction, she went, killed the Quazi and buried him. She dressed her friend as Quazi and brought her there where the Maulanas, the Muslim priests, were praying.(9)

The people there were delighted and they regarded the Book to be factual,

'Whatever we blessed her for, through that the God has turned him into a handsome man.'(l0)

Through this scheme, she first killed the Quazi and then espoused

her friend.
No body unravelled the secret and through this deception she achieved her paramour.(ll)

Dohira

'You all had been very kind and endowed me with your blessings,
'And, through the Godly benevolence, I achieved the perfection for my husband.(l2)(l)

391st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (391)(6983)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-two
Tale of Sandal Devi

Chaupaee

Raja Sudhram Sen was well known; there was no one like him in the world.
Chandan Devi was his wife, whose semblance was equated with the Moon.(l)
Sandal Devi was their pretty daughter, who enticed all, the birds, the deer, and the reptiles.
She had earned praises for her body depictions, as if, she was designed by the Cupid's goldsmith.(2)
As soon as she came across a handsome prince, the Cupid overpowered her.
She sent a wise maid, who, with efforts brought him there.(3)
She made her to meet him and the princes took him in the embrace.
She was so much grossly entangled, that she could not surrender him.(4)
She sent for a canon in which one person could sit.
Through an incantation she penetrated there and talked with the maid to act like this.(5)
After sending the friend away, she called the maid and asked her to proceed,
'Placing me in the canon, make me to reach the house of the son of the Raja.'(6)
When the maid got the order, she put the powder and ignited it.

The princess was blasted like a canon-ball but, by the power of the incantation, the god of death did not come near.(7)
She reached the friend's house as a stone is shot from a sling.
The friend took her in his embrace after dusting off (the gun powder).(8)
He appreciated her love and, extremely, honoured her,
As she had flown like a canon-ball, without a care of her body.(9)

Chaupaee

Here, she reached her lover and, there, the maids informed the Raja, 'Putting the gun-powder, we ignited and the woman was blown away.(l0)
The Rani along with the Raja lamented, 'Oh, God, why have you put us in this predicament,
'Just playing about, the gun was ignited, which caused the princess to fly away.'(11)(l)

392nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (3892)(6994)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-three
Tale of Champa Devi

Chaupaee

A Raja was known to live in Achla Pur, whose name was Achal Sen. There used to live a merchant called Oharmi Rai; apparently he was the prominent one.(l)
Champa Devi was the wife of the merchant who was very pretty and intelligent.
She saw the Raja's son whose name was Chabbi Rai.(2)

Arril

Considering her as a confidant, she called a maid and sent her to Chabbi Rai.
She asked her to bring him even if she had to beseech thousands of times.(3)
The maid, acquiescing to all her talks, went and, somehow, brought him there.
She soothed herself through various means after sav0uring numerous

types of wines.(4)
They relished wines squatting on the bed and made love through diverse means,
While discussing the Koka Shastara and pulling each other with their hands on the shoulder,(5)
They revelled in sex with full vigour and rejoiced without any fear.
They frolicked and attained bliss without any anxiety.(6)

Chaupaee

The woman felt relief by making love and spent whole night relishing the sex.
First watch had just gone by, and when the last watch commenced, they regained awareness.(7)
The prince said to the princess, 'Now you let me go,
'Some body may see us, and meeting the Raja will disclose our secret.'(8)
Then the merchant's daughter said, 'My Prince, listen to me.
'If I serve you wine in the presence of everyone, only then I will consider my worthiness as the daughter of a merchant,'(9)
'And also, there I will make love with you, matching limb to limb.
'All the people will witness us but will not think it as good or bad.'(l0)
Asserting thus, she sent the prince away and, in the morning, disguised herself as a man.
She travelled to the house of the prince and no body had any qualms.(11)
The prince engaged her as a servant and retained her among the ministers.
She would serve him all the foods and drinks and no one else was permitted to go in there.(l2)
One day she took a decanter full of wine and went for hunting with the lover.
She had drenched the decanter in water and let the water drip underneath.(13)
Everybody took the drops trickling down as water but no one realised them to be of wine.
When they reached the jungle, the woman said to the prince,(l4)
'Oh, you the egoist one, you are thirsty, have some cold water.'
She filled up a cup and gave that to her lover and the people around took that to be water.(l5)
Then she took a kebab in her hand and said, 'Now you relish this fruit of the jungle.

'I have specially plucked it for you as it is very delicious.'(l6)
When it was mid-day, she told all the people,
'You all go with the Raja as we are going to worship Jagan Nath, the god.'(l7)
Everybody left with the raja and the man and the woman were left alone. They spread curtain all around and, jovially, revelled in love making.(l8)

Dohira

Through this trick, both remained behind to rejoice the sex.
They deluded both, the Raja and the subject, who could not understand the reality.(l9)(l)

393rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (393)(7013)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-four
Tale of Alkesh Mati

Chaupaee

Dev Chattar was an eminent Raja who used to live in the city of Sur Rajwati. He had great conglomerating army, which beckoned like the waves of (the river) Ganga.(l)

Arril

Sri Alkesh Mati was their daughter; she was epitome of a fairy, a nymph or a child of the nature.
Born out of the Moon, with the blessings of the gods, or out of the Sun, there had never been one like her in the past.(2)
There used to live a Kashatri named Sajul Rai who was very handsome and intellectual.
Facing him, even, the Cupid shed his pride, as he was extremely good looking.(3)
The princess, seeing him one day, was enticed and contemplated in her mind,
'What should I do now to espouse him, lest I meet him, I will incinerate myself.'(4)
She called in a maid and, after making her to discern, she sent her to

the prince,
'Whatever I tell you, you go and convey to the prince,
'And keep the secret in your heart and don't divulge to any one.'(5)
She sent the maid to the prince, who, after making him to understand brought him there.
She made him to meet the beloved and both felt blissful.(6)
They revelled in the variety of sex and eliminated their afflictions.
Eradicating all his apprehensions, she revelled in lovemaking in various manners.(7)
Through clever means they rejoiced, and enjoyed melodious musical traits.
They sent for many types of wines and, squatting on the same bed, they savoured.(8)
They adopted various postures and endowed embraces and kisses to each other.(9)
Both were at the prime of their youth and were inebriated with cannabis.
Both of them made love through tight grips, and he had absolutely filched the female heart.(l0)
When they were totally engrossed and could not forsake each other, Taking the advantage of the situation she said, 'You take this incantation from me and elope in the water.(11)
Till the time you keep on reciting the incantation, water won't come near you and keep you surrounded from all the four sides.'(l2)
The friend took the incantation from her and jumped into the Ganga (river).
The water encircled him from all directions but had not effect.(l3)
Through this trick she dispatched the friend into the water and, then, told her father and mother,
'Oh, My Father, I will conduct a Swayamber in the morning to chose a nice husband for me.(l4)
'Please, Dear Father, listen to me and go to the Ganga in the morning and churn it.
'Any person who appears out of it, he will become my husband.'(l5)
The Raja was delighted to hear this but the fool could not sort the truth from the pretension.
And, along with his subject, he journeyed to the Ganga, in the beats of the drums, to churn it.(l6)
They prepared churning-staffs by cutting the huge trees, and placed them in the water.

When they had churned just a little, a man emerged from the water.(l7)
Impressed by his handsomeness, she selected that prince.
The imprudent Raja had no indication and, through the duplicity, the lady married him.(I8)
Dohira
The way Vishnu had married Lakhshmi by churning the sea,
The princess married the young man by whisking the Ganga.(l9)

394th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (394)(7032)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-five
Tale of Sajul Devi

Chaupaee

There had been a Raja called Sarbh Singh; he used to live in the fort of Sarbh Subd Pur.
Sri Dulabh Singh was his son; there was none other like him.(l)
Dushat Singh was his brother, whom all the people revered as the embodiment of the Moon.
He was renowned for his comeliness and aptitude; there was no body as wise as he.(2)
Sajul Devi was the daughter of a merchant; there had been no damsel like her.
As soon as she saw the prince, she was captivated by the infatuation of the love.(3)
She called in a sympathetic maid, revealed to her, her secret and sent her there.
The prince did not consent and she conveyed back his decision.(4)
The merchant's daughter tried very hard but she could not get him to come to her house,
She summoned a vampiric entity, which thrashed him from his bed to the ground.(5)
The ghost would pull his legs and sometime grab him to throw him on the bed.

It made him dread but, taking pity on him, he did not get him killed.(6)
Whole night he was not let to sleep and, constantly, was kept under fright.
The news travelled to the Raja and he summoned the minister who could eliminate of the ghosts.(7)
When the minister recited one incantation, it was met by a hundred incantations recounted by the ghost.
He would cut some and thrash the others.(8)
When all the spells were exhausted, the ghost said,
'If you go and fetch my preceptor, only then the prince will be cured.'(9)
The Raja fell on his feet and acclaimed his worthiness,
'Where is your preceptor? Tell me quick to enable me to fetch him.'(l0)
He named somebody, and the woman disguised herself as such.
The place, which was divulged to the Raja, she went and sat there.(11)
The Raja arrived there immediately and saw the (disguised) man sitting there.
He, somehow, convinced him (her) and brought him (her) along to his house.(l2)
He (she) was introduced to the prince and she pronounced,
'If he revels with a woman, only then he can be saved, otherwise, there is no chance.'(l3)
After talking to him for a long time she indicated the name of the daughter of the merchant,
'If you want to save the prince then you will have to marry him with that chaste woman.(l4)
'He should marry her, bring her to his house and revel with her day and night,
'Don't fantasise any other woman, only then he can achieve the accomplished body.(l5)
'Oh, My Raja, you take such steps and get him married.'
She took the permission and went back to her house.(l6)
The Raja made all the preparation and sent his son to her house for marriage.
As soon as he was married, the ghost left him alone.(l7)
Through such a deception, she achieved the prince and no one distrusted.
The female deceptions are so varied that, even, the God is put in predicament.(l8)(1)

395th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (395)(7050)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-six
Tale of Chapla Devi

Chaupaee

Prithi Singh was a prominent Raja who used to live in the city of Prithi Pur.

Lal Mati was his auspicious Rani who, even, enticed the females of the humans, reptiles, and the devils.(l)

The name of their son was Medani Singh; the ladies felt solace on seeing him.

Brahma had endowed him so much comeliness that he epitomised the Cupid.(2)

There lived one Chapla Devi, the daughter of a Shah; she seemed to have been moulded in a gilded mould.

When the son of the Raja saw her, he was, instantly, bewitched.(3)

He summoned a maid and made her to comprehend his predicament,

'If you bring Chapla Devi, I will pay you whatever you ask for.'(4)

Getting the directive, she went there and made her to understand through various means.

When the Shah's daughter refused absolutely, she hit upon a strategy.(5)

'The new houses, which your father has built recently, you come to see them in the morning.'

Telling her so, she put her in a palanquin and drew the curtain on all the four sides.(6)

Through such means she lured the Shah's daughter and brought her to the Raja's mansion.

On their arrival there, she pulled away the curtain, and the woman had a glimpse of the prince.(7)

'My mother, father and brother, no one is here and the maid has trapped me to this place.

'If I do not accept the prince, then my nose and ears will be cut in ignominy.'(8)

Wailing and shrieking she fell flat on the ground, saying, 'A scorpion has bitten me.
'What is the Creator doing to me and not letting me meet the prince?(9)
'Now 1 must go back to my house, and come back to you in a couple of days.'
The Raja's son did not comprehend this as a trick and she left him with shaven head (in humiliation).(10)(1)

396th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (396)(7060)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-seven
Tale of Sagar Devi

Chaupaee

Where there is the country of Sagar, there ruled the Raja named Sagar Sen.
Sagar Devi was his renowned daughter; seeing her, even the Sun and the Moon felt modest.(l)
When she saw Gaani Rai, through her mind, body and sole, she thought,
'If 1 get access to such a good-looking person, even for one day, 1 can sacrifice seven incarnations.(2)
She summoned a maid and, somehow, called him over.
She made him to sit in her bed, as it was a wrestling-pitch for sex-play.(3)
They squatted there, frolicking and pampering in sweet-talks.
Discarding their paren t's honours, they revelled in various merriment.(4)
They savoured the cannabis, poppy-husk and opium while crouching on the bed.
Both the young man and the young lady were fully involved and lavishly romped in love making.(5)
The Raja along with the Rani came to their house.
They could not think of any other measure, they killed the parents and buried them in the ground.(6)
She put the house on fire, and, after hiding her lover she wailed,
'The gun-powder caught fire and house, along with the Raja and

Rani, has blown away.'(7)
No body doubted what the damsel had done.
She rook over the kingdom and through Swayamber married the same man.(8)(l)

397th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (397)(7068)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-eight
Tale of Alkrit Devi

Chaupaee

There used to be a Raja in the country ofPalwal; none other was created like him by the Almighty.
Tarikta Devi was his wife with whom, not even, the Sun and the Moon could contest.(l)
Alkrit Devi was their daughter whose beauty excelled in the world.
There came a trader; none other had been created like him.(2)
Seeing the resplendence of his body, the princess was gratified through her mind, body and soul.
She sent a maid, called him over and rejoiced in sweet talks.(3)
She had plenty of sex with him and revelled through various postures.
He embraced and cuddled her and endowed her great bliss.(4)
When the woman had completely filched his heart, she played a deception.
She summoned her both the parents and told them,(5)
'I had not been on a sojourn to the places of pilgrimages, and I am thinking of going there.
'If you permit, 1 will go to all the pilgrim places and come back.(6)
'You have endowed me an ugly husband, now 1 will endeavour like this.
'I will take my husband to the sacred places, and thus his body will become handsome.'(7)
With their consent, taking her husband with her, she had ablution at many places.
Finding an opportune time, she killed the husband and in his place she presented her paramour.(8)
Then she returned to her home and informed her parents,

'My husband had ablution at various sacred place and, consequently, his body has regained comely looks.(9)
'We went to various places of worship and, through many rituals, We distributed bounties to the Brahmin priests.
'The Almighty bestowed us with the boon and made my husband good looking.'(l0)
No body fathomed the truth, what the woman had done.
They all thought it to be the effect of going on pilgrimage.(11)(l)

398th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (398)(7079)
To be continued.

Chritar Three hundred and Ninety-nine
Tale of Bhookhan Devi

Chaupaee
In Ghatam Pur a Raja used to live whose, wife was known as Alankrit Devi.
They had daughter called Bhookhan Devi in their house, who rivalled all the humans and the reptiles.(l)
Whereas she was extremely pretty, her husband was equally ugly.
There used to live a Kashatri who was handsome, intelligent and adept in the arms.(2)

Arril
When the princess saw Multani Rai, she cast off her husband from her heart.
She sent a maid, called him over and, after savouring cannabis and opium, she asked,(3)

Chaupaee
'Oh, My Love, now come into my embrace and love me as I am only satiated by your looks.'
He showed his reluctance for a couple of time but at the end he conceded.(4)

Arril
They felt crazy by taking wines, and the woman adopted many postures.

With enough sex she felt totally entangled and was extremely sold to the enchantment of paramour's countenance.(5)

Chaupaee

Revelling in many types of love-making, she exchanged posture against posture.

She was totally engrossed in sex, could not abandon and, at an opportune time, she said,(6)

'Oh, My Friend, today I will espouse you and annihilate my husband with my own hands.

'I will bring you out right in front of everybody and, right in front of my parents, I will make love with you.'(7)

Taking her husband, she went to the temple of Shiva and cut his head off. She told the people that, 'To attain decorous looks, my husband has presented his herd to the Shiva.(8)

'Now the Shiva has been benevolent and had endowed beauteous looks to my husband.

'Shiva has shown his miracle, I have just come across his resplendence.'(9)

The husband's body was buried and she designating the paramour as her husband brought him home.

None of the people acquiesced the reality and got their heads shaved off without water (accepted humiliation).(l0)(l)

399th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (399)(7089)
To be continued.

Chritar Four hundred
Tale of Maha Kunwar

Chaupaee

Sooraj Kiran was a renowned Raja; he used to live in the city of Kiran Chand.

Maha Kunwar was his daughter; the God had not produced one like her before.(l)

There used to live a son of the Shah and the name of the valiant person was Chander Sen.

As soon as Maha Kunwar saw him, through her mind, body and soul, she became desperate for him.(2)
She sent her maid and called him over, and collected some cannabis, Poppy-husk and opium, as well.
She served him through several manners and then she embraced him,(3)
After making him inebriate with the wine, she wouldn't let him lose.
She cuddled and caressed him through various means and, they blessed each other jovially.(4)
She was totally engrossed in the love and wouldn't like to separate.
Through kisses and squeezes, they adopted the postures of varied types.(5)
Totally engrossed, she did not want to separate and attained bliss by clinging to him.
'How can I achieve more ecstasy and how can I revel with him enough?'(6)
She intentionally killed a Brahmin priest and went to tell the Raja,
'Now I will go to (the holy city of) Kanshi, obtain a saw and, then, exchange the bodies and depart for the heaven.'(7)
The father forbade her, the Rani begged on her feet but she did not concede.
She put the saw on her head but, through the occult power, not even her one hair was cut.(8)
She had overpowered their vision as they observed her taking up a saw.
She went away to the house of the paramour and no one could judge her trick.(9)

Dohira

Outwitting her father and mother,she went away with her paramour.
The poet Siam says, with this, I end the anecdote.(10)(1)

400th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benedicrion.(400)(7099)
To be continued.

Chritar Four hundred and one
Tale of Basant Kumari

Chaupaee

Karoon had been a great Emperor, whose resplendent was renowned all over the world.

All his forty treasures were so much teaming with the wealth that it was beyond appraisal.(1)
In that town, it is heard, a Shah's daughter used to live, who was epitome of an icon.
She was lured by the countenance of the Raja and she despatched a maid there.(2)
The name of the princess was Basant Kumari; there was none other like her.
She was enticed by the looks of Karoon and lost the awareness ofher self.(3)

Arril

She gave ornaments to her maid and told her to convey him her affliction, (Message,) 'Oh, My Friend, heed to me, if you have already a woman like me in your household, then take me as a second one.'(4)

Chaupaee

The prince was conveyed the desire of the princess but the prince refused to acknowledge.
The maid came back, told her so; the princess was much irritated.(5)
She, immediately, ordered the digging of a tunnel through which she reached the Raja's palace.
She took all the forty treasures of the Raja and brought them to her house.(6)
The foolish Raja could not perceive, how the woman had stolen the wealth.
On opening the coffers, he had found that no money was left in them.(7)

Arril

Extremely afflicted, he called the people and expressed, 'What injustices have I committed,
'What has caused the whole treasure to vanish from my house?'(8)

Chaupaee

The people pondered over and, then, made it apparent to the Raja,
'As you did not give out in beneficence, all the wealth had vanished.'(9)
Hearing as such (the King) Jahan flew into the rage and, along with a great army, set out on a raid.
He confiscated all his kingdom and took Princess Basant as his wife.(10)

Dohira

Through this antic, she grabbed all the treasure,

And by dint of her clever move, she got Karaon killed and took Jahan as her husband.(11)

Chaupaee

People cannot unravel the mystery till today and they still think the treasure lying buried somewhere.

The woman played such a caper that Karaon was terminated and she married Jahan.(l2)(1)

401st Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction.(40l)(711l)
To be continued.

Chritar Four Hundred and Two
Tale of Sadda Kumari

Chaupaee

The place in which the city ofChinji was located, its ruler was Raja Chingas Sain.

His Queen was known as Gehar Mati, and there was none so beautiful, not even, the heaven.(l)

There lived in the city ofSreshwati, which made, even, the Abode of (God) Indra look modest,

There used to live a Shah, known as Balwant Singh; there was none like him in the world.(2)

His daughter, Sadda Kumari, was highly acclaimed; seeing her even the Sun and the Moon felt tormented.

She was very famous and her prominence could not be challenged, as she was like the fragrance of the jasmine flowers.(3)

When Sadda Kumari saw the Raja, she lost her righteous virtuosity. She sent a handmaid and asked her to gay to the Raja like this,(4)

'I am fascinated by your looks, and the sexual frenzy is making me crazy.

'Invite me once and, ardently, satisfy my sexual passion.(5)

'If you cannot lure me to your house, then, please come to my residence, at least once,

'And with me indulge in intercourse. I again stress that I am aspiring to meeting you.'(6)

When the Raja did not invite her to his house. she herself went to his suite.
With the benevolence of Deepak, the sacred light, she performed arti, the service of adoration.
Then, she washed his feet, and whisked around him the incense and libation.(7)
She made him to sit on a couch, and sent for marijuana, opium and wine.
'Initially, please drink these, and, thereafter, endow me with your genitalia. '(8)
Listening to all this, and becoming fearful of the wrath of the Yam as, the Raja did not acquiesce.
'I will never copulate with you, as, under no circumstances, I want to go to the hell. '(9)
More and more the dame, with the scarf (of humility) around her neck, pleaded,
'Oh! My lovely Raja be compassionate and revel with me carnally.'(l0)
More the Raja refused, more woman went down on his feet (begging),
'Oh! My illustrious one, talk to me and fulfil my sexual desire.(11)
'What can I do? Tell me, where should I go? Either I will kill myself or you decimate me.
'Alas! My heart is tormented because you don't want to copulate with me.(l2)
Savaiyya
'To-day, I will perform kissing postures with you with great passion.
'Oh! Egoist, whatever the way you get satisfaction I will enact to appease you.
'First I will serve you marijuana, opium and wine, and, then, I will drink myself.
'You may try millions of times, but I will never let you go without amorous play.(l3)
'Howsoever excuses you may find, without carnal activity, I will not let you go.
'Otherwise, always envisioning an encounter with you, I will keep on burning in the fire of passion.
'Or, once for all, I will abandon my adornments and ornamentations.
'Either you love me, at least once, or I will tear off my chest, and perish.(14)

'Oh! My beautiful, favour me with ravishing sexuality: I am all Your merchandise.
'My compassionate, there is no other place I can go to. Today I am mad after you.
'Oh! You the self-conceited, your fame has entangled me. Why have you become so taciturnity?
'Neither you understand the need of the time, nor you listen to me; youth of us both is withering.'(l5)
The daughter of the banker, applied all sorts of tactics to allure the Raja. Inwardly he was astounded. Keeping his hands folded (in humility) he kept his proud mouth shut.
Saying, 'alas, alas' and going down on her feet, she became weary, but he did not heed to.
She talked a lot but that fool did not acquiesce and remained passive.(l6)

Chaupaee

When the Raja did not agree to any of her proposals, she flew into rage. She winked to her handmaids, and they took hold of Raja's hands.(l7)
They took off his turban and hit him seven hundred times with the shoes. There was none present there to come to protect the Raja.(l8)
The Raja realised, 'As none of my servants has come, this woman will kill me.
'She will not let me go and, beating again, she will send me to Yama.'(20)
When he had been served sixteen hundred shoe-beatings, the Raja opened his eyes,
'This woman will beat me to death. Who would come to my rescue?' (he thought).(21)
Then once again Raja said, 'Oh! Lady I cannot understand your chritars.
'Don't get me beaten with the shoes. Whatever you want, come and do it.'
When the daughter of the Shah heard this, she nabbed him and revelled in love-making.(23)
She blended opium, marijuana and wine, and, then, executed numerous postures.
Embracing, they kissed each other and he pushed his genital in her vagina.(24)
She relished when the Raja shoved his genitalia in hers.
From underneath there, she grabbed him, and positioning variably, began to give him kisses.(25)

Holding him tight, she hugged him and matched posture with posture.
Both touched their lips with lips, and pressed the chest with the chest.(26)
Thus she copulated with the Raja and her playful heart was elated.
Then she bade farewell to the Raja and, herself, took the way to another country.(27)
The woman had said goodbye to the Raja after conducting such a deception.
Whatever the woman did to him, even, the Raja did not disclose to anyone else.(28)

Dohira

A few days later, the Raja called the lady back again.
He took her as his Queen, and, then, no one could discern the deception.(29)(1)

402nd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (402)(7140)
To be continued.

Chritar Four Hundred and Three
Tale of Shiv Devi

Chaupaee

Listen, My King, I relate to you another story; what I narrate is, how a damsel played the hoax.
There was a town in the name of Andwati; Rai Singh was its Raja.(1)
Shiv Devi was an auspicious lady who was pretty, knowledgeable and well behaved.
The Raja used to author stories, which he wrote and read to the females.(2)
When Shiv Mati heard about this trait she shook her head mockingly, 'Either I will play with him some subterfuge, or I will get something written by him after making love.(3)
Somehow, she managed to come and see him during the day.
She embraced him and made love with him in assorted manners.(4)
Although the husband had sex adopting various postures, she did not abandon the bed.
She clung to his chest as she had sold herself to the Raja's generosity.(5)

After making love, when she went to her house, she told her friends, 'The Raja had invited me and had sex with me during the day.'(6)
When her in-laws and the other ladies listened to this,
That she had sex with him, they just deliberated on it as a fiction.(7)
Then Shiv Devi expounded, 'I was trying to judge your reaction.
'On learning our about this, what would you do, keep quiet or get angry with me?(8)

Arril

'During the day, what type of a lady can indulge in such acts and how can she go to the house of a paramour?
'And, moreover, who would confess after committing such an act. Wouldn't she keep the secret in her heart?'(9)

Chaupaee

Hearing all that, everybody deemed it true and never spread cacophonies onward.
The one who revels like this, never reveals to the others.(10)
She had convinced the people and, then, she wrote a letter to her lover, 'Oh, My Paramour, please be kind to me and add this chritar in the Granth too.'(11)

403rd Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (403)(7151)
To be continued.

Chritar Four Hundred and Four
Tale of Shri Immortal Lord

Chaupaee

Sagacious Talk

There had been a King named Sat Sandh, before the advent ofSatyug, the Age of Truth.
His fame was spread over fourteen continents (of the world) because he had summoned the Rishis (the sages), such as Narad.(1)
He had become the head of all the gods with the endowment of the sign of authority affixed on his forehead by Brahma, in view of his efforts to annihilate all the devils.(2)

Many years had elapsed, thus, when the Devil Deeragh was born,
He was infuriated and raided him (the King) with a huge army of ten thousands khuhnnis (a mixed force of 21,870 elephants, 21,870 chariots, 65,610 horses and 109,350 foot soldiers).(3)
All the gods heard the news that Devil Deeragh had invaded.
They took with them army of twenty khuhnnis and went into the war.(4)
The Sun was established as the supreme commander and put the Moon towards the right flanks.
Kartikeya (the son of Shiv a) took over the control of the left flank as no one could subdue him.(5)
From this side all the gods raided and from the other all the devils.
The war trumpets blew and from both sides roared the dauntless men.(6)
Beating the tambourines and war drums, and drinking and drinking again they were getting intoxicated.
With thirty thousand Khuhnnis, the Master of the Universe initiated himself into the war.(7)
When assorted trumpets generated the cries of death, then, the Devil, Deeragh,jumped into the battlefield.
Sharp arrows flew, and anyone hit with them could not survive.(8)
As soon as the gods marched forward, the devils flew into rage.
With the sounds of countless trumpets, they turned horses to enter (the fighting) sharply.(9)
From both sides the arrows flew in abundance; and also spears, daggers and thousands of other arms.
One who faced (God's) wrath, was annihilated along with ones chariot.(10)
The one who was hit with an arrow, preferred to leave for the heavenly abode.
Many braves last their lives, and the spirits, ghosts and demons began the dances (of death).(11)
Swaying to and fro, many were falling down, and some had their limbs scattered.
Even the Vaiternee (the Hindu mythological) stream felt ashamed in front of the flowing blood current.(12)
The gods on the one side flew in rage and, on the other hand, the devils put their feet down.
In wrath they, too, staggered, lost their lives but did not retreat.(13)
Millions, who fell down fighting and were cut down, were embraced

by fairies.
On both sides, the ones initiated by death, had lost their lives but without turning away their heads from the fight.(l4)
From the side of the gods, the Sat Sandh ran forward. And from the other side Deeragh roared out.
The wounds inflicted with the arrows, as strong as stones and as poisonous as scorpions, were bringing them down.(15)
Jachh, the demigod female ascetic, was delighted. And the spirits and the ghosts danced.
The lady of the death was narrating jovially. Hearing the dreadful cries, others were getting horrified, .(16)
Grinding their teeth, the devils were roaming around, and the dead braves were dribbling out blood.
The jackals were howling and the spirits were relishing the flesh eating(1l)
The Devil Surpat built a strong fort and Asuri Devils, as well, did the same.
A great fighting broke out with the roars of other devils.(l8)
Great warriors fell down; some were devils and some were gods,
It appeared as none was escaping the death.(19)
If the deeds of the each one were narrated, then, I am afraid, it would end into an enormous Granth,
As there were thirty thousand khuhnnis of warriors who had fought in the war.(20)
The foot soldiers had faced the foot soldiers and the riders confronted the riders.
The chariots destroyed the chariots and elephant-driver combated the elephants-drivers.(21)
The Kings fought with the Kings and the armies were annihilated.
And the Kings who were saved, flew into the rage and jumped into the fighting again.(22)
The Kings of the devils and the gods employed so many tactics,
That I am unable to narrate fearing to increase the volume of the Granth.(23)

Bhujang Parryat Chhand

How far the narration of the exchanges of (he steel might be narrated as on both sides no warriors were saved.

The brave chieftains were involved and their acts made, even, the earth tremble.(24)
The princes fought so valiantly that it looked as if doom's day had arrived. Even one's own hand was not visible, nor the sky and the earth were noticeable.(25)

Arril

When thirty khoonees of the troops were annihilated, both the kings further flew into rage,
While grinding their teeth and consistently showering arrows, they ravaged in acute wrath.(26)

Chaupaee

They kept on fighting over twenty years and, in due course, both died, By killing each other.(2l)

Bhujang Chhand

When thirty thousand khuhnnis of troops had been destroyed,
Both the sides had fought to death,
The steel striking steel had culminated in huge fire,
Through which an eminent goddess was manifested.(28)
The one who had manifested through fire and thus,
Laced herself with the arms, and laughed.
She was so pretty that, even, the Sun and the Moon felt embarrassed.(29)
She roamed around in all four directions like a rosary of snakes.
But she could not come across any unique personality,
Which she could accept as her own taming consort.(30)
At the end, she determined that she would adopt the Creator to tame her,
And would serve Him day and night to please Him.(31)
She became very conscious and rendered various types of incantations.
Goddess Bhawani became benevolent and blessed her thus,(32)
'Oh! My daughter, don't be dismayed. The Formless will espouse you.
'From now on you concentrate Him in your mind, and, whatever the way He desires, you perform.'(33)
With the endowment of this boon,
The queen of the world felt adorned.
With refined thought she went into deep sleep,
There, where there was no one else.(34)
When the midnight approached, the celestial consorts willed,

‘When the Danaw Biraj Devil has been killed,
‘Then, you the pretty one, will espouse me.’(35)
Stanzas (36) to (376) give the details of her struggles and fighting details between her and devils, and goodies and baddies are narrated. Only a few excerpts are given below:
Then she meditated upon the Goddess Kalka and the Lord God manifested.
She bent down on His feet to pay obeisance and presented her varied difficulties.(52)
‘In this true age I am your slave and, deeming me as your own, help me
‘Without weighing my compassion or malice, please consider my request of seeking your protection.’(53)
The Kal (God) laughed aloud and, to save His devotee, girded up his lions,
(And said) ‘Don’t worry, I will come to the rescue of my adherents and kill all the devils.’(56)
Watching the confrontations, even, the Brahma, the God was shattered and disguised as a woman.
Parbati’s husband (Shiva) was dreaded watching the war too.(83)
The earth shook and the sky thundered.
With the footsteps of the horses, even, the mountains melted.
The severity of arrows brought so much darkness around,
That one hand was not visible to the other.(84)
The arrows becoming like the scorpions were showered in the battlefield.
And the warriors were pulling the hard bows and were throwing (the arrows) so fast,
That (they were) piecing through the bodies of the enemies.(85)
When a great number of soldiers gathered in the field,
The Maha Kaal, the great god of death, flew into the rage.
He shot lot of arrows and killed innumerable enemies.(86)
Through all the steel, which fell on the ground,
A great number of devils sprung out into human bodies.
They all showered arrows, and as a result more devils took human forms.(87)
But whatever in number they came, they were annihilated.
Such a great number were killed that I cannot, even, numerate.(88)
All the fourteen regions were shaken and all became full of devils.
Even the gods, Brahma and Vishnu were dreaded and approached

the Supreme Being for shelter.(89)
They all started to cry the way a plundered Shah does,
"Awfully dreaded we have come to seek your protection. Please save us.(90)
"You are the Supreme Being and benevolent to the destitutes.
"You are Immortal, Self extant and need no protection.(9l)
"You have no maladies and no perversions.
"You are unborn and need no shelter.(91)
"You are devoid of imperfections and are disease proof and for ever illuminating.
"You are self illuminative and you are unbound by the relationships.(92)
"You are the destroyer of the enemies and comforter of the saints, and killers of Chund Mund devils,
"With true company, you reside in the realm of truth and you are absolved from the past, present and future.(93)
"You manifest in every form and dwell in every body.
"You reflect through every body and the gods, Sanak, Sadan have confirmed so.(94)
"You have been unique in the beginning and have been rambling with varial1t aspects.
"Letting the universe ponder over you speculatively, you are preserving your singularity as well as multitudinous.(95)
"In every form of life you dwell there.
"Entire being is created by you.
"Through your light comes the whole creation,
"And it is acclaimed as the life.(96)
"Bowing at your feet, we beg for your solicitation,
"You have been protecting us since from the beginning,"
Hearing the plea, Kal (laughed) giggling,
And became benevolent acquiescing to their devotion.(l00)
He pronounced, 'Saved, saved' and protected all the gods,
And saved all those who had fought the devils.(l02)
Only one nether world was saved after the dreadful war was over.
The Maha Kal sweated, and after wiping it (the sweat) off, he sprinkled it on the earth.(109)
Bhata Acharya (a god) sprung out of the sweat thrown as such.
The bard, Sain, came into existence next to whom, who compiled the Karkha Chhant (couplets).(110)

Whenever Kal bashed them (enemies) on the ground, their blood garnished the earth.
All the devils would run away when they were graced with the arrows, the swords, the spears,(116)
On the one side was Bhata Acharya complimenting and on the other Sain was serenading the Karkha Chhant.(119)
Each soldier was capable of drinking a tank full of wine, and, th us, enabling himself to eat the humans,
After drinking tens of vessels full of wine, they would come instantly to fight.(124)
Like this the dreaded fights were enacted and Kal was getting much more furious,
The devils were pulled through the hair and then were slaughtered with the swords.(146)
The devils hurled fire in rage, from which, Path an, the wielder of bows were born,
And when they discharged fire with their breaths, the Mughal were upraised.(198)
Then the Devil Dhiraj threw flames from his moUth in rage, and through them Sayeds and Sheikhs were born.
They all emerged laced with all sorts of arms and conducted their horses to perform the war dances.(l99) The furious Khans and Pathans carrying swords came forward, full of wrath.
They raided the Mahan Kal but could not harm even an iota of Him.(200)
Numerous Pathans came and they were fully intoxicated with wine.
They were awfully barbarians and their names, I narrate them to you.(201)
Nahar Khan,Jharrajhat Khan and the young Nihang Khan and Bharrang Khan.
Also Jhangar Khanjumped into the fight and Akit Khan adorned himself with many arms.(202)
Bairam Khan, Khan Bahadur and great warrior Bahadur Khan,
Rustam Khan, taking an efficient army commenced the march.(203)
Hassan Khan, Hussein Khan beseechingly brought forward Khan Mohammed who was inebriated.
Samna Khan and Samsro Khan, proceeded grinding their teeth.(204)
Immediately they showered arrows and wanted to kill Maha Kal.

But when Maha Kal came across bow-shots, he broke them into pieces and threw them on the ground(205)
Hundreds of pieces, he threw away, as Maha Kal had become furious, He threw a barrage of arrows in turn and the Pathans fell flat on the earth.(206)
This way the army of the Pathans was treated, and the dread of the Mughals was gotten rid off.
In instant, so many braves had fallen down that it appeared Indra, himself, had annihilated them.(2l0)
This way when all the army of Sayeds was eradicated, the army of the Sheikhs abandoned the fields.
When Maha Kal saw them running away, he did not throw arrows on them.(2l7)
Such a dreadful war had been ensued, and it seemed never to end.
All the Muslims produced by the devils, Maha Kal had exterminated instantly.(227)
Then the word Hooan was pronounced which initiated various diseases,
Such as cold fever, hot-fever, cough and other ailments.(234)

Chaupaee

How long should I go on narrating, I am afraid the magnitude of the granth will become too big.
This way the devils were decimated, and the God thus displayed his play.(247)
This way when all the devils were finished, the Almighty thought,
If everybody had died then who would run my show and participate in my manifestation.(248)
Then, He endowed them a boon that various medicines would be produced through you.
Those who get afflicted bodily would be rejuvenated through these medicines.(249)
With such boon, through all the dead devils, various medicines were produced,
Which had typical medicinal effects and cured many diseases.(250)

Chaupaee

The antagonist devil did not heed to and Maha Kal was infuriated.
The devil did not realise his inadequacy and with ego he challenged,
‘My feet are not made to turn back from the fight, because I am the

king of the devils.
Although my inner-body has been snatched by the hawks into the sky, still I am capable of throwing the arrow.'(370)
Then he bowshot many arrows, and his celestial sword severed many.
Twenty thousand devils were made target of arrows, and Master of the Sword, emitted many types of shots.(371)
Maha Kal was extremely enraged and laced with bow, once again stepped up the fight.
With first stroke he tore the flag and, with the second, the enemy's head was cut off.(372)
With two strokes broke into pieces the wheels of the chariot,
And with further four strokes, all the four horses and all the rajas of the world.(373)
Then, the face of the devil was cut by the Honourable Protector of the world,
And, in another swing, with the sword, cut off the lion-like human.(374)
Then was cut off the head of the devil by Eesa, the God.
The flowers were showered from the heaven and every body came to compliment.(375)
Oh, the King of the humanity, you are admirable as you are annihilator of the adversaries.
You are the saviour of entirety and considering me your servant, grant me emancipation.(376)
Note: As we have seen above most of the stanzas in the chritar 404 describe the scenes of war between the devils (the evil) and Kaal or Maha Kaal (the epitome of virtuosity). They seem to be the work of one of the poets in the court of Guru Gobind Singh.

In the Stanza 377 to Stanza 401 we get the highly celestial rendering, which is ascribed to Guru Gobind Singh, which needs to be researched extensively. This was, perhaps, while revising the whole text ofthe poet's work, Guru Jee annexed this as a corollary to the Stanza 376. These verses known as Kabiyo baach bentee, Chaupaee, are the humble supplication begging for the benevolence of God, Almighty. It is one of the five vocalizations, which are, currently, recited at the time of the preparation of nectar (Amrit) for baptizing. The English adaptation of the Chaupaee, rendered by great many scholars, is frequently available. The one, which in my opinion is the

quite authentic, is translated and published by Dr. Santokh Singh. It is available at Sikh Resource Centre, RR1, Princeton, Ontario, NOJ 1VO, Canada.

The Poet's Supplication

Chaupaee

Protect us with Your hands, so that our heart's desires are fulfilled.
Our heart may ever rest upon Your Feet; foster us as Your own.(377).
Destroy all our inner foes; protect us with Your hands.
Our families may abide in peace, (remaining) as the; Creator's servants and devotees(378).
Protect us with your own hands; instantly destroy all our adversaries.
All our hopes be fulfilled; the thirst for Your Name may continue.(379)
Forsaking You, I may never meditate on anyone else; whatever boons 1 covet for, I may obtain from You.
Emancipate all our devotees and disciples; picking our antagonists, annihilate them.(380)
Save me with Your hands and decimate the apprehension of the death.
Forever, endow me your shelter; ever remaining on our side, You, the Sire of the Sword-banner, protect us.(381)
Oh, You the Protector, be our defender; Beloved Lord, the Helper of the Holy.
Friend of the humble, Crusher of the wicked, You are the Lord of the fourteen worlds.(382)
The Timeless Being embodied Brahma; The Timeless Being incarnated Shiva.
The Timeless Being personified Vishnu and who established the play of the Timeless Being.(383)
The Timeless Being, who created Shiva and Yogis, instituted Brahma as the Sovereign of the Vedas.
The Timeless Being, who founded the populace, to Him, I pay my obeisance.(384)
The Timeless Being, who originated the world, produced the gods, the demons and the demigods.
The One, who remains manifested from the beginning to the end, bear in mind, is my Guru.(385)
To Him alone, I salute, who, Himself, created all the populace.

He bestowed virtues to the adherents and destroyed their foes swiftly.(386)
God knows everyone's inner mind and feelings of the good and evil. From ant to elephant, on all, He casts His Glance of Grace, and feels joy.(387)
The afflictions to the saints, afflict Him, bUt He feels blissful on their beatitude.
He realises the tribulations of all, and reaches the passions veiled in all the hearts.(388)
When the Creator resolved to create, the populace manifested on the earth. And whenever (You) want to dissolve, then, all the universe amalgamates in You.(389)
All humans in the world, describe the God diversely, to their understanding. But You remain detached; no one realises the mysteries of the world, and the scriptures.(390)
Formless, sans evil, sans support. He is Primal, Beginingless, Uncreated and Pure.
Only fools rush to expound His Mystery, which even Vedas do not know.(391)
They take a stone to be God; stark fools know not the distinction.
They call Mahadev the eternal God; they seek not the Mystery of the Formless God.(392)
Each, according to his intellect, describes God differently.
Beyond comprehensive is Your Creation and the process of its genesis.(393)
One Form, uniquely beautiful, diversifies itself into pauper, prince, and monarch.
He created countless species through eggs, womb, sweat, and earth.(394)
Sometimes expanding His Creativity He becomes a monarch. At the moment of Creation, He merges His Creation, and is by Himself.
His Creation is a marvel; Primal, through the ages, and self-extant.(395)
Lord, protect me now; save the devotees and destroy the antagonists. Destroy the evil minded, which create mischief; destroy all infidels in battle.(396)
Lord of Sword-Banner, those who seek Shelter, their foes die miserably. Those who fall at Your feet, You dislodge all their tribulations.(397)
Those who meditate on the Almighty even once, death cannot approach them.

The Lord protects them always; their foes and sufferings vanish instantly.(398)
The one, on whom God casts His Glance of Grace, his maladies are removed instantly.
He comes to posses all miraculous powers. Even the shadow of evildoers cannot touch him. (399)
One, who meditates on You, even once, is saved from the noose of the death.
One, who utters Your Name, is freed from poverty, adversities, and. sin.(400)
Lord of Sword-Banner, I seek Your Shelter. Save me with Your Hand.
Be my succour everywhere; protect me from evildoers and sins.(401)
The Creator showered His benevolence and the Granth was completed,
All the faults were diminished, and it was eliminated with the enmity and guilt.(402)
With the Revered Almighty's magnanimity, the Granth attained the fulfilment.
(Those who read) would be rewarded with the fruit of its benevolence and would never face the distress.(403)
Arril
If a mute listens, he would find his tongue unbound,
If a fool puts his mind in it, he would attain wisdom,
And such a person would not face the afflictions,
But it all transpires only if anyone reads this Chaupaee.(404)
Chaupaee
It is the year 1700 of Bikrimi Calendar,
Increase it by half (a century) and then add three (i.e. 1753BK and 1696AD),
On the full-Moon day of the month of Bhadon, on a Sunday,
Sitting on the Banks of (River) Sarluj, the Granth was corrected.(405)

404th Parable of Auspicious Chritars
Conversation of the Raja and the Minister,
Completed with Benediction. (404)(7555)
Completed.

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